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# Walks through Bath.

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MARCHANT, Printer,
Ingram-Court, London.

# Walks through Bath,

DESCRIBING

EVERY THING WORTHY OF INTEREST

CONNECTED WITH THE

*Public Buildings, the Rooms, Crescents, Theatre, Concerts, Baths, its Literature, &c.*

INCLUDING

## WALCOT AND WIDCOMBE,

AND THE

## Surrounding Vicinity;

With Sketches of

PRIOR-PARK-HOUSE, THE ROCKS OF WICK, CORSHAM-HOUSE, AND ITS FINE COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS:

ALSO AN EXCURSION TO

## CLIFTON AND BRISTOL HOT-WELLS,

*With a Visit to Lord de Clifford's House, and some Remarks upon its Pictures:*

The whole forming

## A complete Guide

TO THE

VISITORS OF THE ABOVE CITY.

---

BY P. EGAN.

---

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
CITY OF WASH

Bath:

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BARRY AND SON, BRISTOL; J. VINCENT, OXFORD; AND SHERWOOD, NEELY, AND JONES, LONDON.

1819.

# PREFACE.

BATH has been so long known, so much frequented, and so often written upon by various authors, both in the *serious** and *comic*† style of description, that it might be presumed little matter is now left to furnish any thing like contents for a NEW VOLUME, without *monotonously* treading over and over again the same hackneyed, beaten ground: and however industriously the literary sportsman may *beat* up the field, he is not likely to put up any fresh birds, much more bring them down:—

SCRIBBLERS are *sportsmen*; and, as sportsmen are,
Some hit, some miss, some poach, and some beat fair;
This wounds a straggling bird; that often tries
But never kills; he shoots and shuts both eyes.
Some will whole covies take, nineteen in twenty;
And then you smack your lips—for *game* is plenty;
In short, by you their merits must be tried;
And woe to them who are not *qualified!*

Whatever has been written relative to the ANTIQUITIES of BATH, (whether fabulous or

* WARNER. † ANSTEY.

real,) it must be admitted the subject has been fully explored; its fine OLD ABBEY portrayed; the beauty and elegance of its CRESCENTS not omitted; its AMUSEMENTS blazoned forth; its CHARITIES not forgotten; its COMFORTS recognized; its extreme CLEANLINESS developed; the virtues of its BATHS promulgated; and the efficacy of its WATERS enlarged upon, in all the various "Old" and "*New Guides*" still extant: the thing is not meant to be denied; nor is it the intention of the Author to assert, that any of the above *fixed* pictures are not faithful PORTRAITS. But notwithstanding this disparagement and great drawback to surmount—

> True hope ne'er tires, but mounts with eagle's wings,

and a new moving PICTURE OF BATH is at length produced. How far the artist has hit off an accurate and animated *likeness*—with what *fidelity* he has preserved the *features*—whether the *light* and *shade* have been properly introduced—the *tints* glowing—and the *colouring* so well diffused as to harmonize the whole, must be left to the decision of his judges. The attempt is *nouvelle;* and, he trusts, the "WALKS THROUGH

BATH" will not only prove interesting and useful, but that it will ultimately give pleasure to all his readers.

Although the visitor may "read as he runs" in his perambulations through the streets of Bath, yet nothing of importance has been omitted; and the numerous engravings, executed by an eminent artist,* will most accurately point out to him, that every building of note is presented to his view. It will also possess this advantage, that it will save the unpleasant trouble of asking questions.

To the admirers of the FINE ARTS, a catalogue of the numerous Pictures; a sketch of the interior of the Mansion; a review of the Pleasure-Grounds, and every subject connected with CORSHAM-HOUSE, so highly interesting to all its visitors, is minutely introduced.

The lovers of LITERATURE will also peruse some short accounts of those persons, natives of Bath, whose genius and talents have tended to increase the importance of this attractive City.

And to add to the interest, if not the completion, of the "WALKS THROUGH BATH," *a de-*

* J. STORER.

*scriptive Itinerary* has been attempted from *Hyde-Park Corner*, London, to the "ENTRANCE" of the above elegant City, in which no gentleman's seat, no anecdote illustrative of the various towns, or other prominent features tending to occupy the mind of the traveller, have been omitted. The various objects upon the road from Bath to Bristol have also been described with equal minuteness and attention. A WALK to the Rocks of St. Vincent, Bristol Hot-Wells and Clifton, and the Park of Lord de Clifford, with some remarks on his fine Collection of Paintings has also been introduced, in order to save the time of the traveller, if necessary, who may feel disposed to extend his journey by viewing the above delightful subjects, so intimately connected with a visit to BATH.

The Author has only to regret, that description, however highly-coloured, must fall short towards communicating with effect, the unparalleled and delightful scenery with which this most elegant City abounds.

APRIL 2, 1819.

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## BATH COACHES *which set out from the various* INNS *in* LONDON.

ANGEL INN, ST. CLEMENT'S, STRAND.---Post Coach, through Reading, Newbury, Hungerford, Marlborough, Calne, and Chippenham, daily, at a quarter before 6 in the morning; arrives at Bath, 10 evening.

..... *For the Accommodation of Families, Invalids, &c.* (Sunday excepted,) a two-day Coach, by Berkhampton Inn, Devizes, and Melksham, daily, at 8 morning.

..... Post Coach, to Bristol, through Calne and Chippenham, daily, a quarter before 2 afternoon (Sunday excepted.)

BELLE SAUVAGE, LUDGATE-HILL.---Bath and Bristol, through Marlborough, Calne, and Chippenham, daily, half-past 6 in the morning.

BOLT-IN-TUN, FLEET-STREET.---Post Coach, by Devizes to Beckhampton Inn, daily, (Sunday excepted,) half-past 5 in the morning.

CASTLE AND FALCON, ALDERSGATE-STREET.---Bath and Bristol, through Marlborough, Calne, and Chippenham, daily, quarter before 2 afternoon.

CROSS KEYS, WOOD-STREET, CHEAPSIDE.---Bath and Bristol, (*The Regulator*,) daily, half-past 4 afternoon.

GEORGE AND BLUE BOAR, HOLBORN.---Bath and Bristol, Post Coach, through Maidenhead, Reading, Newbury, Hungerford, Marlborough, Calne, and Chippenham, daily, 1 afternoon.

GERARD'S HALL, BASING-LANE, BROAD-STREET, BLACK BEAR, AND WHITE HORSE CELLARS, PICCADILLY.---Bath, through Hungerford, Marlborough, Devizes, and Melksham, daily, 1 afternoon.

..... Ditto, *(The Express,)* through Calne and Chippenham, daily, 1 afternoon, (Sunday at 1.)

GOLDEN CROSS, CHARING-CROSS.---Bath and Bristol, through Devizes and Melksham to Beckhampton Inn, daily, 6 in the morning. (Sunday excepted.)

..... ..... Bath and Bristol, New Post Coach, by Devizes, every afternoon, at 5 o'clock.

KING'S ARMS, SNOW-HILL.---Bath and Bristol, *(The Independent,)* through Marlborough, Devizes, and Melksham, daily, 5 in the morning.

SARACEN'S HEAD, SNOW-HILL.---Bath and Bristol, through Newbury, Hungerford, Marlborough, and Chippenham, daily, 1 afternoon.

SWAN WITH TWO NECKS, LAD-LANE.---Bath, Royal Mail, through Marlborough and Devizes, daily, half-past 7 in the afternoon.

..... Bath and Bristol, (*Royal Volunteer,*) through Marlborough, Calne, and Chippenham, daily, quarter before 4 afternoon.

TEMPLE COFFEE HOUSE, TAVERN, AND FAMILY HOTEL, STRAND, NEAR TEMPLE-BAR.---Bath and Bristol, daily, 1 and 5 afternoon.

WHITE BEAR, PICCADILLY.---Bath and Bristol, Post Coach, daily, half-past 1 afternoon.

# DESCRIPTIVE ITINERARY

FROM

# LONDON TO BATH.

---

FASHION in ev'ry thing bears sov'reign sway,
And Bath for "Life!" the gayest of the gay!

---

WHEN the attractions of MARGATE, as a watering-place, have lost their charms, and become little more than a mere desert, its finely ornamented "steam-boats"* laid up, as it were, in ordinary, and its "*company*" got *safely* back to the metropolis, once more busily engaged behind their counters, of which, that facetious and satiric bard,† when in the zenith of his powers, thus described:—

Chang'd by their travels—mounted high in soul
Here *Suds* forgets whate'er remembrance shocks,
And *Mistress Suds* forgetteth too the pole,
Wigs, bob and pig-tail, basins, razors, blocks!

* The rapidity and regularity of this new conveyance has been much admired, and provided the *doubtful* part of the passage could be got over in the minds of a few sceptics who place some value upon their carcasses, namely, if the cargo is not altogether *missing* some day from the *blowing up* of the vessel, "leaving not a wreck behind," the old hoys must soon be exploded.

† PETER PINDAR.—This once facetious disciple of the Muses, it seems, has long since been *poetically* dead to the

Here *Mistress Tap*, from pewter pots withdrawn,
Walks forth in all the pride of paunch and geer,
Mounts her swoln heels on Dandelion's lawn,
And at the ball-room heaves her heavy rear.

Here *Crispin* too forgets his end and awl,
Here *Mistress Cleaver*, with important looks,
Forgets the beef and mutton on her stall,
And lights and liver dangling from the hooks!

Here too the most important *Dicky Dab*,
With puppy pertness, pretty, pleasant PRIG,
Forgets the narrow fishy house of *Crab*,
And drives in Jehu-style his whirling gig!

When CHELTENHAM, also, has yielded up its fashionable valetudinarian visitants; and BRIGHTON, from the rudely southern breezes driven the elegant and almost *transparent* fair ones off its dashing Steynes, and left principally to the care of its natives and rough uncultivated fishermen, notwithstanding roy-

world; and his title has been usurped by a variety of persons, without possessing even a *mediocrity* of talent, compared with this great original. Dr. WALCOT is, however, alive at the present moment (Jan. 1819); and, independent of being deprived of the advantages of vision, may be said to enjoy a fine green old age, full of spirits, still passionately fond of poesy, as eager as ever to enjoy the *bon mot* and repartee, strongly attached to literary men and literary company; not dull in himself when alone, and with the assistance of his attendant HEBE, who, from his dictation, pens down his verses, (which, according to report, are equal to any of his former productions, but which are said to be preserved for his posthumous works,) and, with his glass of rum before him, from which he frequently sips, and well cased in flannel, he seems almost to laugh at the grim king of terrors.

alty's palace,* "out-heroding" all the talismanic touches of the genii of the "Arabian Nights," it is then that the season for visiting the splendid and classic BATH becomes the universal place of resort, and the *beau monde* all upon the alert to reach its fashionable destination. Whether the foot-step of the gay "*set out*" of the barouche offers its ascent to the eager traveller,

"With spirits gay we mount the box, the tits up to the traces,"

or, the more accommodating ladder to mount the roof of the *Regent*,† to the *coachy's* "all right—ya-hip!" and the sounding of the bugle by the guard to quit the bustle of the White Horse Cellar, the journey to most minds commences with pleasure and delight: and, although he may not possess the talents of a STERNE to realize another "Sentimental Journey," he will, nevertheless, find the road far from "*barren;*" but, on the contrary, furnish him with abundant interesting objects for his attention and observation, more especially, if the passengers are *truly* English, (*i. e.* of that sort of quality which is so humourously depicted by MATHEWS in his "*Mail Coach Adventures,*") the traveller may possess the advantages of *thinking;* indeed, for instance, some hours often elapse before a single word

* *When* this palace is completed, (in which the *hammer* has scarcely had a day's rest for the last twenty years,) it may bid defiance to the whole universe to produce any thing like an equal! It seems as though Time did not like his work:

> As though he wanted something *better* still
> Than e'er was manufactur'd at his mill.

† The name of a coach.

can be *thawed* from your close-squeezed *cold* neighbour; and if you can provoke any conversation beyond the laconic "yes," or "no!" you are likely to be silenced after the mode of the following surly remark, to prevent any future attacks:—"Sir, I am remarkably well; I was very well when I left town, I am very well now, and if I should happen to be taken ill, sir, I'll let you know." Yet, perhaps, it is much more pleasant to endure even this *reserve*, than to be annoyed with the purse-proud importance of one of "Fortune's fools," who can talk of nothing else but the collection of his rents, and flatters himself he has a right to be listened to because he is a man of property; or, in being *bored* to death by some uninformed *cockney*, who never lost sight of Bow-Church before, and whose *intellectual* sagacity scarcely points out to him the difference between grass and corn, and the sum total of his repeated inquiries amount to, "What house is *that there*," and "what is growing in *this here* field." But the journey is began; the coach is in full speed; and the "*good bye*" scarcely over, when the traveller is off the stones,—gone through KNIGHTSBRIDGE, and, before he has hardly time for a single reflection, arrived at KENSINGTON-GORE, (one mile.)

On the right stands the Palace, but now more famed for its delightful gardens and attractive walks for visitors on Sundays. Just through Kensington, also on the right, appears the antique mansion of the late Lord Holland, and father of that enlightened and illustrious senator, Charles James Fox. This venerable seat also lays claim to attention from the impressive death of that great, good man, and classic scholar, ADDISON, who departed this life in it. It was here where the above truly pious

individual requested a young nobleman to behold "with what resignation a Christian could die."

> The chamber where the good man meets his fate,
> Is privileg'd beyond the common walk
> Of virtuous life, quite in the verge of heav'n.
> A lecture, silent, but of sov'reign pow'r!
> To vice, confusion; and to virtue, peace.

HAMMERSMITH soon appears in sight, (3 m. 5. f.) and on the right of which stands the pleasant seat of R. Ricardo, Esq. On the left is seen, contiguous to the banks of the Thames, the beautiful mansion of the MARGRAVINE of ANSPACH, known by the name of Brandenburgh-House. The approach to it from the water is picturesque in the extreme; and art has been consulted and employed to render its appearance highly interesting to the spectator: the gardens are laid out with great taste. The Margravine is a lady not only conspicuous for her eminent literary talents, her splendid private theatricals, performed in the theatre at Brandenburgh-House, in which her serene highness frequently delighted her auditory in the two characters of heroine and author; but was of great notoriety in the fashionable world. From her superior knowledge and facility in the French and Italian languages, her great taste for the arts of poetry and music, and considerable personal attraction, the Margravine was viewed as one of the most admired women of her time. Her highness has published several works in poetry, the drama, travels, and novels; and, as a traveller, since the days of Lady Mary Wortley Montague, no female ever made so enterprising, extensive, and masculine a tour as the Margravine. In short, few, if any, places of note upon the Continent were suffered to escape her notice or her pen, and fre-

quently at the hazard of her existence. The following poem was written by this person of rank, when Lady Craven, on dreaming she saw her heart at her feet:—

" When Nature, tir'd with thought, was sunk to rest,
And all my senses were by sleep possest;
Sweet sleep, that soft and balmy comfort brings,
Alike to beggars and despotic kings;
I dreamt of peace I never felt before,
I dreamt my heart was lying on the floor.
I view'd it, strange to tell, with joyful eyes,
And stranger still, without the least surprise!
Elated with the sight I smiling sat,
Exulting o'er the victim at my feet;
But soon with words of anguish thus address'd,
This painful, sweet disturber of my breast:—

' Say, busy, lively, hoping, trembling thing,
What new disaster hast thou now to bring,
To torture with thy fears my tender frame,
Who must for all her ills thee only blame?
Speak now, and tell me why, ungrateful guest,
For ten years past hast thou denied me rest?
Then in my bosom thou wast nurs'd, 'tis true,
And with my life and with my stature grew.
At first so small were all thy wants, that I
Vainly imagin'd I could ne'er deny
Whate'er thy fancy ask'd. Alas! but now,
I find thy wants my ev'ry sense outgrow;
And ever having, ever wanting more,
A power to please, to give, or to adore.
Say, why, like other hearts, thou dost not bear,
With callous apathy, each worldly care?
Why dost thou shrink at Envy's horrid cries?
In thee Compassion Hatred's place supplies.
Why not with malice treat malicious men?
Why ever pity where thou should'st condemn?

Why, at the hearing of a dismal tale,
Dost thou with sorrow turn thy beauty pale?
Why, when distress in any shape appears,
Dost thou dissolve my very soul in tears?
Why, in thy secret folds is Friendship bred?
In other hearts its very name is dead.
Why, if keen Wit and learned Sense draw nigh,
Dost thou with emulation beat so high?
And while approving, wish to be approv'd,
And when you love, wish more to be belov'd?
Why not, in cold indifference ever clad,
Alike unmov'd, regard the good and bad?
Why dost thou waste my youthful bloom with care,
And sacrifice myself, that I might share
Distress in others? Why wilt thou adorn
Their days with roses, and leave me a thorn?'

But here I saw it heave a heavy sigh,
And thus in sweetest sounds it did reply:
' Ah! cease, Eliza, cease thy speech unjust;
Thy heart has e'er fulfill'd its sacred trust,
And ever will its tender mansion serve,
Nor can it from thee this reproach deserve:
Against my dictates murm'ring have I found,
Which thus has laid me bleeding on the ground.' "

In the neighbourhood of Hammersmith stands also the estate of W. Hunter, Esq.

TURNHAM-GREEN, (5 m. 1 f.) Contiguous to this little place the following seats are to be met with:— G. E. Griffith, Esq. Mrs. Stephens, —— Ware, Esq. —— Neale, Esq. and Mrs. Wildman. To the left, Sutton-Court, —— Sidebottom, Esq. and at Little Sutton, Mrs. Pratt, also Grove-House, Rev. Mr. Lowth; Fairlawn-House, on the right, —— Thomson, Esq. But, the most prominent mansion stands on the left of Sutton, *Chiswick-House*, the residence of

the late and present DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE. The slightest glance of this house cannot but awaken the feelings of the passenger with some pleasing recollections concerning two of its dearest inmates, long since consigned to that "bourne from whence no traveller returns." And *Chiswick-House* will long be remembered, not only for its political meetings under the staunch Whig principles and influence of the Duke, his strong and steady attachment to the Constitution, and his amiability of character through life; but equally renowned as the Temple of the Muses, the abode of Wit, and the circle of elegant and polite literature, under the patronage and taste of the Duchess; whom NATURE and ART had united in rendering one of the most beautiful, accomplished, and superior females of her day. It is thus a celebrated bard invoked "*Old Time*," to ward off his *dire effects* upon her lovely person:—

> Know, should'st thou bid the beauteous Duchess fade,
> Thou, therefore, must thy own delights invade;
> And know, 'twill be a long, long while,
> Before thou giv'st her equal to our isle—
> Then do not with this sweet *chef-d'œuvre* part,
> But keep, to shew the triumph of thy art.

The traveller is, at length, awakened from this reverie, by the long, stony, jolting town of

BRENTFORD, (7 m. 1 f.) consisting of upwards of 300 houses, irregularly built, and containing nearly 2000 inhabitants. It is, however, a place of but little notoriety, excepting at the dissolution of Parliament; yet the memorable spirited contests of those "men of the people," WILKES and SIR FRANCIS BURDETT, have given it a sort of political importance it otherwise would not have acquired. On the left of BRENT-

FORD is seen Kew-Bridge; and at various parts of the town, the new palace, built under the immediate direction of His MAJESTY, (although it never became the residence of the King,) is viewed across the river with a pleasing effect, and generally considered as an ornament to Brentford. The propriety of erecting a palace in such a situation has been much questioned, in consequence of the humidity with which the interior has to contend against; but, the palace at Kew derived most of its importance from being the residence of the QUEEN, during her long-protracted illness and death, which occurred on Tuesday, Nov. 17, 1818, at twenty minutes after one o'clock. The remains of her Majesty also lay in state at Kew-Palace, previous to their interment in the royal cemetry at Windsor, Dec. 2. His Royal Highness the Prince Regent attended as chief mourner upon this occasion. During one of the longest reigns which ever occurred in this or any other country, (throughout a period of fifty-seven years, in which some political questions of great moment were agitated, and personally connected with her Majesty's situation,) it is almost impossible to suppose, that the character of the QUEEN could be passed over without some inquiry as to the merits of praise or censure. The charges of parsimony, and even exercising an undue influence in state affairs, have been levelled at her late Majesty, resting, it appears, merely on hearsay and conjecture: it is, however, admitted by all parties, that, in the example of domestic morality and virtue which she constantly held forth to the English people, she merited the highest praise that a nation can bestow. It would require an age of experience and an unbounded knowledge of mankind, to make a fair calculation of the

innumerable benefits which such an influence as this must have had on society; and, it is not too much to say, that the chastity which distinguishes the females of this country above all others in the world,—a virtue without which political liberty is a mere shadow,—was, in some degree, caused by the salutary lessons which the uniform practice of the court had inculcated. Fortunately for the nation, the most useful virtues of private life were practised in a quarter where, like the fashions in dress, it was impossible they should not be imitated; so that the possession of those virtues was an object of ambition. The noble firmness with which the Queen repelled from her presence females of even the highest rank, whose characters appeared in a suspicious light, must command the admiration and gratitude of all persons, who can appreciate the benefits resulting from public and private morality. The middle classes of society also felt an elevation of mind, and a self-applauding conciousness of their own dignity, when they perceived, that without the practice of those moral virtues which belonged to themselves, neither rank, title, or wealth, could meet with any countenance at court.

The *Grand Junction Canal*, after running from Northamptonshire through a variety of places, for the distance of 93¼ miles, at length unites itself with the *Thames* at Brentford-Bridge. On passing through Brentford, on the left, stands Sion-House, the capacious and elegant mansion of the Duke of Northumberland, fitted up and finished after the best models of Greece and Rome, which, for taste and beauty, is scarcely to be paralleled in Europe; the approach to which through the grounds is particularly picturesque; and the lion on the top of the handsome gates of the

lodge, not only designates this prominent ornament of the Northumberland family, but renders the entrance truly grand and imposing. This neighbourhood has also to boast of more houses belonging to some of the most ancient of our nobility. On the right, Sion-Hill, the Duke of Marlborough; opposite to Sion-Lodge, is the seat of Miss Batten; and, at the distance of a mile is Osterley-Park, the beautiful residence of the Earl of Jersey, formerly belonging to Mr. Child, the most opulent banker in the city, but which was left by him to Lady *Sarah Fane*, (who married the above Earl, and daughter to the Countess of Westmorland,) in consequence of the latter's elopement and marriage with the Earl of that name, in opposition to her father, Mr. Child. This circumstance, which once so much agitated the fashionable world, is now got rid of in the mind of the traveller by his arrival at

SMALLBERRY-GREEN, (8 m. 2 f.) This little village becomes important to the inquisitive mind of the passenger, who learns, that Spring-Grove, on the right, is the seat of that learned antiquary and botanist, the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. The mildness of manners, the amiability of deportment, and the literary converzationes of this gentleman to benefit his country, and improve the general habits of society, have not been able to preserve him from the attacks of ridicule and satire by the humourous Capt. Morris and the facetious (though not always correct as to facts) Peter Pindar. On the discovery of *Botany-Bay*, by Capt. Cook, the former poet thus mentions Sir Joseph, in one of his political songs, which was received with great *éclat* at the Sons of Anacreon, Beef-steak Club, &c. &c.

You have heard of Captain Cook, our worthy great commander!
The great Sir Joseph Banks, and Doctor Solander;
They sail'd round the world, were perplex'd and were teas'd too,
To find out a place where the King might send "*his thieves*" to!
So Britons fill up bumpers, rejoice now and all sing,
What "a glorious set of thieves" we shall have from their offspring. Bow, wow.

Thus also Peter Pindar satirizes the learned Sir Joseph's pursuits:—

Sir Joseph, fav'rite of great queens and kings,
Whose wisdom weed and insect hunter sings;
And ladies fair applaud, with smile so dimpling;
Went forth one day, amidst the laughing fields,
Where nature such exhaustless treasure yields,
A simpling!
It happen'd on the self-same morn so bright,
The nimble pupils of Sir Sampson Wright,*
A simpling, too, for plants, called thieves, proceeded;
Of which the nation's field should oft be weeded.
'Sirs, I'm no highwayman,' exclaim'd the knight,—
'No—there,' rejoin'd the runners, 'you are right,
A footpad only—Yes, we know your trade—
Yes, you're a pretty babe of grace;
We want no proofs, old codger, but your face;
So come along with us, old blade.'
Now to the 'squire familiar bow'd the knight,
Who knew Sir Joseph at first sight,—
What's strongly mark'd, is quickly known again—
And with a pause that awe and dread commanded,
The thief-takers severely reprimanded,
For thus mistaking gentlemen.

* One of the then police-magistrates at Bow-Street-Office.

Then on their knuckles rais'd their hands and eyes,
And crav'd Sir Joseph's pardon for belief,
That when they jump'd upon him by surprise,
They took so great a *gemman* for a thief,
Hoping to mind th' advice of godly books,
*Viz.* not to judge of people by their *looks.*

But a truce to PETER and his muse, as the coach is arrived at

HOUNSLOW, (9 m. 3 f.) a town of little note; and, although time is afforded the traveller to exercise his mind while the horses are changing, and "*coachy*" is taking his little *whet*, yet no objects present themselves worthy of his immediate attention. But, notwithstanding, there are several good seats contiguous to Hounslow belonging to Mrs. Fullerton; Whitton-Place, George Gostling, Esq. Here is also Whitton-Park, so justly celebrated for its fine cedars of Lebanon; and the residences also of Sir Benjamin Hobhouse; Samuel Prime, and James Campbell, Esqrs. On leaving the town, on the left, is the great road to the Land's End, of 290 miles. On crossing the Heath, once of such "dread import," (a few years since either by day or night,) and so very fruitful to the pages of the *Newgate Calendar*, from its numerous *collectors*, (otherwise highwaymen,) all the palpitations of the heart, shiverings, and cold sweats, which formerly operated upon the delicate feelings of the female passengers, under the apprehension of being robbed every instant, and the anxieties and state of suspense experienced by the more *courageous* male travellers, "whistling aloud, like the school-boy, to keep their courage up," are now completely removed, and Hounslow-Heath has become almost as safe as riding through St. James's Park. This change, perhaps, is

not owing to an increase of horse and foot patroles, exertions of the police-officers, or well-armed guards to most of the stage-coaches, but to be attributed to the *change* which has taken place in committing depredations upon the public, with less hazard to the robber for his personal safety. The following original anecdote may prove acceptable, concerning one of those "high spirits" of the school of crime, a noted highwayman upon the above Heath, a great collector, and a perfect *Macheath* in real life, surrounded by *doating* mistresses, yet ultimately was betrayed or "*sold*" to the officers of justice by a favourite *dulcinea*, and, at length, received sentence of death, but whose punishment was commuted for transportation for life. NED HALLORAN, possessing principles that would have reflected credit on a better cause—acting up to the strictest scale of honour in every private transaction of his life; yet even his conviction, he asserted, could not convince his mind, that he had been guilty of a *crime*, in taking from those persons who had plenty of property, in order to relieve himself who had none. Such was the character of this robber. Upon one of his *collecting* days on the above Heath, he stopped a goldsmith and refiner, a man of considerable property and importance in the City of London, and took from him, without any resistance, his cash, gold watch, chain, and seals, and also his silver knee and shoe-buckles, and very politely wished the refiner a good morning. NED, thinking it was all right and safe, after a small circuitous route over the Heath, put up his horse at an inn to take refreshment; his repast being ended, and just as he was ready to mount his horse, the refiner rode into the yard, but did not recognize him. HALLORAN left the inn with-

out the slightest agitation; and, in the course of a few days afterwards, strange to say, but strictly true, NED, in his own person, offered the above stolen articles to the refiner upon his counter; when the latter looked up at HALLORAN, without betraying any appearance of recollection, and immediately saw the man who had robbed him upon Hounslow-Heath; yet the refiner, with the utmost coolness and business-like manner, paid him the worth of them, and HALLORAN retired from the shop in safety. It is thus accounted for. This refiner, it seems, was what the thieves term a *fence;** and NED must have been directed to his shop by some of his own fraternity; and, therefore, the refiner pocketed the affront, for fear if any noise had been made upon the subject, his own iniquitous practices might have been discovered. It is a positive fact, that the above refiner, in a few years after this transaction, put a period to his existence, to avoid the disgrace of a public trial for forging the Goldsmiths' Company's mark, to pass the articles he sold as gold. The countenances of both the *thief* and the *receiver*, upon recognizing each other, and yet each, with the utmost coolness, keeping the *secret*, would have been a fine subject for the pencil of a HOGARTH. The above is one among the numerous, singular circumstances that occur in London, without ever obtaining publicity. But the highwayman, footpad, and housebreaker, are now, in a great degree, lost sight of in the passers of forged bank-notes, as running a less risk of detection; and the facilities of obtaining these notes are so easy, that they are bought and sold with as much regularity as any articles of trade. One

* A receiver of stolen goods.

decided proof of the vast extent of this species of crime is, the Solicitor of the Bank of England obtains £20,000 per annum as the price of his prosecutions. The long heath is now passed, and the traveller finds himself at

CRANFORD-BRIDGE, (12 m. 2 f.) About half a mile distant from this bridge stands Cranford-Park, the seat of the Countess (relict of the late Earl) Berkeley, rendered so interestingly conspicuous in the fashionable world upon the death of the above nobleman, in consequence of the interference of the House of Lords to protect their privileges of bestowing the title upon the *legal* heir. The right of succession, it should seem, operated very much upon the paternal feelings of the Earl previous to his demise; and, notwithstanding the heavy forfeiture of estates and penalties laid upon any one of the family by his will, formally attested, who should attempt to disturb the right of his eldest son to enjoy the title, &c. it was, after a most minute, laborious, and voluminous, investigation, by the peers of the realm, (which involved rather an unpleasant *exposé* of the domestic circumstances of this noble and ancient family,) finally determined, that the youngest son (of five) was the truly legal inheritor to the title and Berkeley estates. It is, however, worthy of remark, that, upon the same evening this decision of the House of Lords was made public, Colonel Berkeley (the hitherto presumed heir) received this change in his fortune with the utmost composure. He lost no time in calling his numerous retinue together, and taking his youngest brother by the hand, addressed them, saying, "This is Earl Berkeley—and my designation, in future, only *Colonel*." The "*law*," it is true, has been complied

with in removing the *title;* but, it appears, that the brotherly affection existing between the sons, the anxiety to pay attention to the will of their deceased parent, (whose feelings upon so delicate a question were of the most praiseworthy and laudable description, originating from the real impulse of nature,) that the "*property*" has not been disturbed.

SIMPSON-GREEN, (13 m. 4 f.) Here are only a few straggling houses and the sign of the Magpies; but, the country on both sides of the traveller is pleasant, though nothing of any importance is to be seen, till he arrives at

LONGFORD, (15 m.) At a small distance on the left of the road are the seats of Sir Edwin Francis Stanhope and Sir John Gibbons, Barts. and about two miles on the right, at West Drayton, is the residence of Fyshe De Burgh, Esq. The old road, that runs on the left, makes to the Thames; but the new one, on the right, goes to BUSHY-PARK. The recollection of this latter place is not particularly important from its being the splendid retreat of royalty, and the abode of the Duke of Clarence; but, it is truly conspicuous in being once the residence of the late generous, amiable, but unfortunate, Mrs. JORDAN; and cannot fail in exciting some of the most feeling sensations in the mind of the traveller, at the vicissitudes of her interesting career, and the melancholy period of existence experienced by this highly-gifted female.

Praising what is lost,
Makes the remembrance more dear. SHAKSPEARE.

'Tis past—and to a foreign grave consign'd
That form, that face, which gave so much delight,
No more that voice will charm where sweetness join'd,
Nor THESPIAN boast a gem again so bright.

For she had power to charm the dullest soul,
On ev'ry action rapt attention hung;
Our smiles, our tears, alike she could controul,
For eloquence flow'd matchless from her tongue.

In CORA, sweetly did she play her part!
No word, no action, was with her at strife,
Her feelings flow'd spontaneous from the heart,
The anxious mother and the tender wife.

In ANGELA the various traits portray'd—
How fine the innocence and firmness join,
The duteous daughter and the love-sick maid,
She did in turn, most *beautifully*, combine.

Her talents rose in PEGGY'S playful form—
ROSALIND—VIOLA—and PICKLE too;
Each character how well she did adorn,
And to her mem'ry ev'ry praise is due!

She that was once to ROYALTY a friend—
Now in a foreign earth she rests her head;
Her on whose smiles once numbers did depend,
Yet no companion cheer'd her dying-bed!

She that had known a MOTHER'S tender name,
In her last moments no fond child was near,
From *strangers* she did those attentions claim,
And *strangers* gave the tribute of a tear!

It seems the tale of fiction to relate,
This once great Actress liv'd to be unknown,
But such, alas! was found her wayward fate,
That in the hour of death all friends were flown.

Her virtues many—seek not her faults to view,
What'er they were they're buried in her bier—
This humble tribute to her merit's due,
And MEM'RY still will give her name—a tear!

An impenetrable veil, it seems, has hitherto obscured the real cause of the separation of this superior female from the protection of the Duke of Clarence, after being the mother of ten children, and many of whom having been introduced to the Queen and other branches of the Royal Family: but suffice, however afflicting to relate, she that had been the delight of the age in which she lived—justly acknowledged the prop of THALIA, and the mirror of the stage; and after participating in the magnificence and splendour attached, as it were, in her being looked upon as the very idolatry of royalty, (although, in truth, principally supported by her own unrivalled talents,) was, at length, suffered to end her life in an obscure lodging in Paris, and privately interred (scarcely without an attendant) in the cemetry of St. Cloud, July 3, 1816. Two spirited and feeling Englishmen, it is said, upon hearing of the circumstance, and out of grateful remembrance from the pleasure they had derived from her merits as an actress, had a stone erected to her memory, with the following inscription:—

DOROTHEA JORDAN, quæ multos annos, Londini inque aliis Britanniæ urbibus, scenam egregiè ornavit, lepore Comico, vocis suavitate, puellarùm hilarium, alternis-que sexus moribus habitu imitandis, nulli secunda: ad exercendam eam quâ tam feliciter versata est, artem, ultres egendium adversas sublivaret, nemo promptior. E vitâ exiit 3tio nonas Julii 1816, annos nata 50. Mementote lugete.

The traveller, who seems lost in a complete reverie, that out of the numerous *remembrances* in Westmin-

ster-Abbey, one small *niche* could not have been found to recognize the loss of such unbounded talents and real worth, if not to prevent from total oblivion one of the greatest ornaments of the British stage, is, at length, awakened from the thoughts of neglect and ingratitude, by his entering into Buckinghamshire, and arriving at

COLNBROOK, (16 m. 6 f.) On the right is Ritchings-Park, belonging to the Right Hon. John Sullivan; and, on the left stands Horton-House.

LANGLEY-BROOM, (18 m. 2 f.) On the left of which is Ditton-Park, the seat of Lord Montague; and, on the right, that of Sir R. B. Harvey, known as Langley-Park.

TETSWORTH-WATER, (19 m. 2 f.) is of no interest, till the traveller arrives at

SLOUGH, (20 m. 4 f.) This place is rather attractive in being the residence of the great astronomer, Sir William Herschell. The superior talents exhibited by Sir William, and the discoveries he has made in the grand and sublime science of astronomy, is a decided proof what perfection may be attained by any individual, supported by industry and application; and, as an addition to his character, it seems, Sir William Herschell is entirely self-taught. In this neighbourhood are also the seats of H. Daw, ——— Edwards, and J. Penn, Esqrs. and Capt. Vyse.

SALT-HILL, (21 m. 2 f.) From this place, on the left, is a fine view of Windsor-Castle, rendered more interesting and attractive in being the residence of our revered and venerable monarch, George III. whose length of reign is without parallel; and, at the period of writing this paragraph, (November the 10th, 1818), it is worthy of remark, he has been

King of England upwards of fifty-eight years—the queen in existence—twelve sons and daughters living, and the youngest child of their majesties more than forty years of age. In his retreat from the public eye, it may be truly observed,

—— Yes, we have lost a father!
The greatest blessing heaven bestows on mortals,
And, seldom found amidst these wilds of time,
A good, a worthy King!

Here is also a fine prospect of Eton-College. Contiguous to *Slough* and *Salt-Hill* are numerous residences, among which will be found those of the Marchioness of Thomond; Cranbourn-Lodge, late ——— Nash, Esq. Clewer-Spire; Sophia-Farm, —— Dawson, Esq. and the Earl of Harcourt's, at St. Leonard's Hill. Also Farnham Royal Church; Britwell-House, Hon. George Irby; a view of Burnham church and village; Huntercombe, J. T. Atkyns, Esq. the Willows, late H. T. Ward, Esq. and Dropmore-Hill, the seat of that distinguished and profound statesman, Lord Grenville.

MAIDENHEAD-BRIDGE, (25 m. 2 f.) is a light and elegant erection; and, the exterior of the inns have an imposing appearance, from the way in which they are decorated with flowers. This part of the country should seem very attractive to the nobility and gentry, from the various seats with which it is surrounded. On the right, at Taplow, is Lord Riversdale, P. Grenfell, Esq. and Lady Courtenay. On the hill, the Countess of Orkney; Taplow-Lodge and Monkey-Island, belonging to P. C. Bruce, Esq. near to which are, Water Oakley, ——— Harford, Esq. Filbert, C. Fuller, Esq. The Retreat, late Lady Bowyer; and one mile, on the right, the beautiful

woods of the Countess of Orkney are to be seen. Also Hedsor, Lord Boston; on the left, at some distance, is Dorney-Court, Sir C. H. Palmer, Bart. Braywick-Lodge, Sir J. W. Waller, Bart.; and Cannon-Hill, C. S. Murray, Esq. In the neighbourhood of the above, are the residences of B. Witts, Esq. Lady Pocock, and Sir William Herne.

MAIDENHEAD, (26 m.) a small corporate town, containing 167 houses, and about 800 inhabitants, near to which are the following seats: on the left is Ives-House, belonging to ——— Wilson, Esq. and, on the right, Hall-Place, Sir W. East, Bart.; and Bisham-Abbey, George Vansittart, Esq.

MAIDENHEAD-THICKET, (28 m.) The road about this place is interesting, and well sprinkled with delightful residences. On the left is Heywood-Lodge, ——— Sawyer, Esq. and the spire of Shottesbrook-Church is to be seen, which enlivens the prospect. Here are also the seats of A. Vansittart, Esq. Pinke Lee, Esq. Woolley-Hall, late Rev. Mr. Palmer, and Stubbins, belonging to Lady Dorchester.

KILN-GREEN, (31 m.) On the right is the residence of Henry Fonnereau, Esq. and, on the left, Scarlet, Lee Perrott, Esq.

HARE-HATCH, (32 m.) The traveller would scarcely ask the name of these little places, were it not for the seats which are contiguous to them. On the right is Bear-Place, Sir Morris Ximenes, and ——— Dalton, Esq. and, on the left, are the residences of J. Montagu, Esq. and Ruscombe-House, ——— Blake, Esq.

TWYFORD, (33 m. 6 f.) About a mile distant on the right you view Shiplake-Hill, the seat of Mrs. Newell; and on the left, Stanlake, belonging to Sir

N. Dukenfield, Bart. The road also, for five miles, is by no means uninteresting, and among the following retreats from the busy world, is found the residence of that learned civilian, the Right Hon. Sir William Scott, brother to the Lord Chancellor. Both of these gentlemen, from their splendid talents and industry, have risen to the very high offices they fill in the government, and may be said to have been the only architects of their great fortunes and well-deserved fame. Here is also Woodley-Lodge, belonging to J. Wheeble, Esq.; Sunning, R. Palmer, Esq.; and Cavesham-House, the property of Major Marsack.

READING, (38 m. 7 f.) is a corporate town of considerable interest and extent. It contains numerous excellent buildings, some good streets, several churches, and a theatre. The assizes are also held here. The inhabitants are calculated at about 11,000, and the number of the houses between 2 and 3,000. A great deal of business is carried on in Reading. About half a mile on the left stands Coley-Park, the seat of Berkeley Monck, Esq.; and, further on the right, is Prospect-Hill, J. Liebemod, Esq.

CALCOT-GREEN, (41 m. 4 f.) on the right of which is Calcot-Park, the seat of J. Blagrave, Esq.; and at a small distance is Tyler's Parsonage, the residence of the Rev. Dr. Routh.

THEAL, (43 m. 5 f.) On the left hand is Sulhampstead, the seat of William Thoytes, Esq. and Englefield-House, about a mile on the right, belonging to Richard Benyon, Esq.; and further on is Beenham-house, the property of the Rev. J. Bostock.

WOOLHAMPTON, (49 m. 1 f.) contiguous to this place are the following seats: on the left is Padworth-house, R. Clark, Esq.; also Aldermaston-house and

park, W. Congreve, Esq.; and Wing-house, late W. Morant, Esq.

THATCHAM, (52 m. 6 f.) Almost a solitary public house, the *King's Head*, merely to refresh the waggoner, forms the principal feature of this place.

SPEENHAMLAND, (55 m. 6 f.) On the right of which is Shaw-Place, the seat of Sir Joseph Andrews, Bart. Immediately adjoining *Speenhamland* is

NEWBURY, (55 m. 7 f.) a corporate town.—The buildings are old and irregular, and it contains no feature of any particular interest. Its inhabitants are estimated at 5000; but the houses do not exceed 1100. NEWBURY is considered about the half-way to BATH; and some of the coaches make a short stay here to dine; indeed the time allowed for this necessary refreshment is so *short*, that the traveller has scarcely *swallowed* a few mouthfuls, when he is interrupted by the coachman that "*all is ready*," and he must either go without his belly-full, or stand a chance of *choking* himself by *bolting* the remainder of his food, if he means to make any thing like a dinner, in order to accommodate the coachman. This may be deemed one of the "*miseries of travelling*;" and it should almost seem that *coachy* has a secret understanding with "*mine host*" to turn these things to good account. This is one of the grievances which travellers in general ought to resist: and the proprietors of stage-coaches should be compelled to make a public statement in their bills that they allow a sufficient reasonable time for passengers to enjoy a comfortable meal upon the road.

SPEEN (56 m. 6 f.) is surrounded both on the right and left with a variety of seats, belonging to the following ladies: Mrs. Wasey; Mrs. Craven; Miss

Hulberts; and Mrs. S. Quintins; Donnington, or Chaucer's Grove, belonging to John Bebb, Esq. and Donnington Castle-House, Col. Stead. Also the residences of F. C. Parry, Esq. and the Rev. G. Wyld: but the most prominent and attractive to the mind of the traveller is Goldwall-Hall, the seat of George Canning, Esq.

BENHAM-PARK, (57 m. 5 f.) the seat of Anthony Bacon, Esq. and at the end of which is Hemstead-Lodge, belonging to the Earl of Craven. This nobleman elevated to the rank of his countess, Miss Brunton, belonging to Covent-Garden-Theatre, a lady of great personal beauty and attractions, and possessing considerable theatrical talents. About three miles on the right is Welford-Park, belonging to the Rev. John Robinson.

HALFWAY-HOUSE, (59 m. 5 f.) within one mile and a half of this place, on the left, is Barton-Court, the seat of C. Dundas, Esq. and at a little distance is Wallingtons, ——— Mackaness, Esq.; and Inglewood-House, the residence of Mrs. Shaw.

HUNGERFORD (64 m. 1 f.) has to boast of one good broad street, a capacious market-house, a neat church, and some excellent inns. It is, however, a small town, containing not more than 400 houses; and whose inhabitants do not exceed 2000 souls. Most of the stage-coaches change horses at Hungerford; and, if the traveller should prove thirsty, the "*home-brewed*" of this place is really excellent; and its character for soundness of quality, pleasantness of taste, and as good as was "e'er tipt o'er the tongue," has long been established for many miles round the country. Numerous gentlemen's seats are also contiguous to this town. Within one mile, on

the left, is Hungerford-Park, the residence of John Willis, Esq.; and, on the right, at Denford, W. Hallet, Esq. Near the bridge is Chilton-Lodge, John Pearce, Esq.; Littlecott-Park, Gen. Leyborne Popham; a newly-erected fine mansion, C. Mallett, Esq. and Standon-Park, S. Bevan, Esq. A military depôt has been established in this neighbourhood. But the most important circumstance connected with Hungerford is Ramsbury-Manor-House, belonging to Sir Francis Burdett, Bart. one of the most distinguished public characters of England, and the avowed friend of liberty, the constitution, and the oppressed subject. His parliamentary life abounds with interest. Three times returned for Westminster in the true purity of election; but yet he has numerous opponents, who hold his principles as too violent.

> He who contends for freedom
> Can ne'er be justly deem'd his sov'reign's foe;
> No, 'tis the wretch that tempts him to subvert it,
> The soothing slave, the traitor in the bosom,
> Who best deserves that name; he is a worm
> That eats out all the happiness of kingdoms.

FROXFIELD, (66 m. 7 f.) a small place, consisting only of a few straggling houses, but nevertheless entitled to some import, from its range of nice almshouses, founded by the Duchess of Somerset, for the widows of clergymen; and, about four miles from the main road, is Tottenham-Park, belonging to the Earl of Aylesbury.

MARLBOROUGH-FOREST, (71 m. 1 f.) The road here is delightfully picturesque for two or three miles, and the fine clusters of trees in this forest rise proudly to the eye of the traveller. On the left is Severnake-Lodge, Earl of Aylesbury.

MARLBOROUGH, (74 m. 1 f.) a respectable corporate town, containing nearly 500 houses, and about 3000 inhabitants. On the left, through the town, is seen a large mansion, formerly the residence of the Duke of Somerset, but now metamorphosed into the Castle Inn: and, at no great distance from which, is the figure of a white horse, cut remarkably well out of the grass, which has a good effect, whose symmetry, taking its dimensions into the scale of merit, is far above mediocrity; but it sustains a considerable drawback, when it is found to be a mere copy of the original at Cherrill, more of which will be mentioned hereafter: it has however a handsomer neck. Within a mile and a half from Marlborough, on the right, is Rockley-House, the Hon. Genlt. John.

MANTON, (75 m. 4 f.) Of no interest whatever to the inquisitive traveller.

FIFIELD, (76 m. 6 f.) Of the same description.

OVERTON, (77 m. 7 f.) On the left of this place, about three-quarters of a mile, is Lockridge-House, the residence of J. Benton, Esq. and Kennet-Hall, belonging to ——— Matthews, Esq.

WEST KENNET, (79 m. 2 f.) The White Hart here, which stands almost alone, excepting a straggling farm-house or two, is famed for selling "a cup of good stingo."

> Here the poor waggoner, who (broil'd with heat
> And chok'd with dust) seeking the cool retreat
> Of tempting pot-house, bord'ring on the road
> To slake his thirst with nut-brown ale so good.

It is the *crack* of the beverage in this part of the country: indeed it is in such high repute, that the farmers and coachmen along the road would think it

a positive libel upon their want of *taste* to pass by the White Hart, at West Kennet, without drinking the health of the "*old hostess*," who has long had the merit of producing this wholesome liquid. It is also distinguished for a remarkable barrow, about half a mile distant on the right of Silbury-Hill; a little further is to be seen, at Averbury, the antique and architectural ruins of a large Druid's temple. If the traveller could alight to view this ruin, it would amply repay him for his curiosity. Averbury-House is the residence of ——— Jones, Esq.

SILBURY-HILL, (80 m.) This is a fine open part of the country, and nothing of cultivation is neglected.

BECKHAMPTON-INN, (80 m. 6 f.) only conspicuous as a place of refreshment, and its delightful ride across the downs to

CHERRILL, (83 m. 7 f.) This place is a great object of attraction to the traveller, from the large *White Horse* cut out of the turf, upon a hill of chalky substance, and viewed as a distinguished land-mark. The above horse is remarkably well executed, and its colossal size may be seen with the greatest ease at the distance of several miles. The tail, it is said, measures fifteen yards; and from its extremity to the head, it must be an expert flinger of a stone to reach it. When close to the figure, it has nothing like the appearance of a horse. It occasions considerable betting amongst the passengers in the different stage-coaches who daily pass by it. The original idea, and merit of *cutting it out*, belonged to one CHRISTOPHER ALSOP, a surgeon, at Calne; and, added to his well-earned reputation as a medical man, he was a most ingenious mechanic. The memory of this person is

much revered in the neighbourhood of Calne, from his benevolent disposition and Christian-like traits, which adorned his character. Mr. ALSOP came to Calne a journeyman apothecary, but, in the course of a few short years, he realized a most ample fortune. He was a man of much literary taste; complete master of mechanics; and a superior maker of telescopes. He never refused the call of the unfortunate in the hour of distress and trouble; and was known, for many years after he had retired from business, to go many miles to attend the poor at his own expense. His death was a great loss to the inhabitants of Calne and neighbourhood. Whether GEORGE COLMAN, in his researches after real characters, had in his eye Mr. ALSOP, when he penned the following lines, we cannot ascertain, but they may be considered to apply to him:—

His fame full six miles round the country ran;
In short, in reputation he was solus;
All the old women call'd him a fine man,
His name was BOLUS.

Benjamin Bolus, though in trade,
Which oftentimes will genius fetter,
Read works of learning, it is said,
And cultivated the *Belles Lettres*.

On the completion of the above *horse*, it was celebrated on the spot by a sort of fair, which was kept up on a certain day in every year; but latterly it has been given up. About half a mile further, on the right from the road, is Compton-Bassett-House, the seat of Mrs. Heneage; and, on the left, is Blackland-House, the residence of John Merewether, Esq.

QUEMERFORD-BRIDGE (86 m. 1 f.) leads on to

CALNE, (87 m.) which possesses an excellent market-house, a large inn, and one tolerable street. It contains about 800 houses; and its inhabitants at near 4000. On the left is the Castle-House, the residence of Mrs. Bendry. It is curious to observe numerous little children, without shoes or stockings, about here upon the road, running alongside the coach like race-horses, and keeping it up for a considerable distance, in hopes to get a few halfpence from the passengers,—the girls, keeping tight hold of their petticoats, and tumbling over head and heels, with the greatest ease and agility. These children have so much daily practice in this sort of exercise, that few, if any, of the celebrated pedestrians could beat them for a short distance. Immediately on quitting the coach, they generally lay themselves down in the road, till another stage appears in sight, and so on till the end of the day.

STUDLEY, (89 m. 6 f.) Through this place, on the left, is Bowood, the magnificent residence of the Marquis of Lansdowne. Considerable taste and elegance are to be discovered in these venerable shades, formed under the immediate direction of the first Marquis. The mansion is also distinguished for its union of grandeur and simplicity. If the paintings have not to boast of being a collection of the first ancient masters,—the library is composed of the choicest and most valuable articles of literature. The present Marquis is also prominent for his attention to the polite arts. The political career of the above young Chancellor of the Exchequer, although short, will never be forgotten by the lovers of humanity, in being connected with an administration, that cancelled all its errors, by an abolition of that disgraceful

traffic, denominated the SLAVE TRADE; and also, in making this traffic felony by law, and punished as a crime against the welfare and character of society in general.

DERRY-HILL, (90 m. 1 f.) The country about here is not only pleasant and picturesque, but well cultivated.

CHIPPENHAM (92 m. 6 f.) is a corporate town, containing two or three capacious and good inns, about 800 houses, of antique look; and the inhabitants are estimated at between 3 and 4000 persons. The passenger passes through it without any particular interest. On the left, at a small distance from the town, is Ivy-House, the residence of Robert Humphreys, Esq. For five miles the road produces very few objects to attract the attention of the traveller, excepting the safety of his seat, from the incessant jolting, in fact, almost jumping, the stage experiences upon this stony road, till he arrives at the small town of

PICKWICK, (97 m.) A degree of importance is attached to this small place, from its contiguity to Corsham-House, (1 m.) the celebrated seat of Paul Cobb Methuen, Esq. whose superb collection of paintings are the theme and admiration of every visitor; but more of this hereafter, in its proper place. On the right of Pickwick stands Hartham-Park, the seat of —— Jay, Esq. and Pickwick-Lodge, belonging to Caleb Dickenson, Esq. The prospects along the road delightfully increase, till the passenger arrives at

BOX, (99 m. 6 f.) This is altogether a pretty interesting village, something after the descriptive style of GOLDSMITH:

Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain,
Where health and plenty cheer'd the labouring swain.

The cleanness of the houses, which are all made of free (or Bath) stone; a neat little church, built of the same materials, adds to the interest of the scene—the useful farrier's shed—the stocks for the unruly, erected more *in terrorem*, perhaps, than of any material service—the appearance of two small inns, of an inviting character—in short, Box is truly compact, and may be viewed as no bad prelude to the "great Bath." About a mile on the right is Shockerwick, the seat of John Wiltshire, Esq. The mind of the traveller is tolerably well occupied till he arrives at

BATH-EASTON, (103 m. 2 f.) This is a small town, of one tolerable street in length, and the appearance of the houses is very neat and clean. In this neighbourhood is Bailbrook-Lodge, a recent establishment formed for the reception of decayed ladies of respectability and high rank, under the patronage and sanction of her late Majesty. Also Bath-easton-Villa, once the residence of Sir John Millar. This seat was distinguished for the weekly parties of his lady, famed for their poetic productions. It is now the residence of Dr. Broadbelt. On the left is Hampton-House, the seat of G. Allen, Esq. and Lambridge-House, the residence of Dr. Haygarth. Several other gentlemen's seats are contiguous to Bath-easton, and the prospects and variety of subjects along the road interest the traveller, till he descends the hill adjoining to Walcot.

# ENTRANCE TO
# BATH
## FROM THE LONDON ROAD.

*From Lambridge, through Grosvenor-Place—Beaufort-Buildings— Worcester-Terrace— Percy-Place—Kensington-Place—*(KENSINGTON-CHAPEL)*—Piccadilly — Lower East Hayes — Hanover-Place, Brunswick-Street — York-Place — Iron-House, Dover, and Bedford-Streets—Albemarle-Buildings —Myrtle-Place—Long-Acre—Walcot Buildings, Terrace, and Parade—*(WALCOT-CHAPEL)*—Nelson and Margaret Places — London-Street—Somerset-Street—Vineyards—Paragon-Buildings—Bladud-Buildings—York-Buildings—to the* YORK-HOTEL.

To the most indifferent traveller, who scarcely "reads as he runs;" or, perhaps, labouring under the mental debility of *ennui*—THE ENTRANCE TO BATH cannot fail in removing this frigid *apathy*, and awaken his feelings to the numerous interesting objects which, in rapid succession, present themselves to his notice: but, to the admirers of NATURE and ART, and particularly to the lovers of taste and elegance,

> This ancient city,
> How wanton sits she, amidst Nature's smiles!
> Nor from her highest turret has to view
> But golden landscapes and luxuriant scenes:

it rises with peculiar grandeur; also, its well distributed buildings, and amphitheatric arrangement of

crescents, splendid seats, &c. surrounded by the lofty hills of Claverton-Down on the left, ornamented with the look-out of the exterior of an antique castle, erected merely to connect the extensive opening, which stretches out with a view of Prior-Park and its superb mansion; while, on the right, the prospect is equally imposing,—the vast ascent of Lansdowne-Hill, Mount-Beacon, &c. &c. with the addition of some delightful and harmonizing scenery, produce a combination and an effect, that makes the *tout ensemble* operate upon the mind of the stranger, like a well-written preface to an important and superior work, stimulating him eagerly to peruse every page of it, till he becomes completely master of the subject. The appearance of BATH is altogether *nouvelle*, possessing a rank exclusively its own, and from its uniformity and classic architecture, has to boast of a decided Roman character. NATURE, it should seem, has been truly liberal to this fertile valley; and industry and talents, for nearly the last century, have scarcely suffered a moment to elapse, without studying to grace it with the advantages of ART, to make the above gift still more attractive. It is thus described by a modern artist:—"Viewed under the influence of a meridian sun, and through the medium of an unclouded atmosphere, BATH presents to the sight and imagination every thing that is united with the idea of perfect beauty; and so strong is the impression it makes upon the mind of almost all people at first sight, that the prepossession is converted into opinion; and when enveloped in those exhalations which arise from its salubrious springs, it is still called to mind in all its loveliness and attractions."*

* Ibbetson.

On descending the hill to Walcot, the traveller is actively engaged with the pleasing appearance which the suburbs of this fashionable city offer to his attention. Immediately upon his right is the new road, that turns off to Oxford and Cheltenham. In proceeding onwards, a neat row of houses, called *Lambridge*, is to be seen, with long gardens, tastefully laid out in front of them. A few trees and hedges, also, intersect in various places the different houses, giving this part of it the air of an elegant village. *Grosvenor-Place*, on the left of the road, has a very magnificent appearance. It is a long range of high mansions, built upon a lofty terrace, enclosed with iron rails, with trees planted in the gravel-walk. In the centre of the place is a most capacious building, with seven Ionic pillars in front, richly ornamented, intended for an inn; but which operates as a sort of drawback, from this hotel and part of the place being left in an unfinished state. *Beaufort-Buildings*, on the opposite road, is of an equally fashionable nature, with a broad pavement, carriage-way, and a large green promenade, also enclosed with iron rails. This prelude is prepossessing, and every progressive step strengthens the impression of the respectability and importance of Bath; the eye not being familiar with the smoothness and cream-coloured appearance of the free-stone, which gives the houses such an air of cleanliness, altogether, that the effect is unusually cheerful. In passing through the turnpike, the appearances of houses on the hill, upon the right of the spectator, burst upon him very conspicuously. To the left of the gate is a very superior newly-erected row of houses, with very handsome long-paved fore-courts, enclosed with iron rails. Next,

in succession, on the right, is *Worcester-Terrace*, and opposite to which is *Percy-Place*, both attractive situations, with walks and trees planted before the doors. *Kensington-Place* is also a terrace of some quality, with a carriage-way to it, the front enclosed with iron rails, and gates at each end of it. Opposite to this handsome range of dwellings are gardens; and, the houses upon the hill, rising above each other to a great height, cannot fail of interesting the attention of the passing stranger. On the left, is *Kensington-Chapel*, erected under the direction of Mr. PALMER, which is a neat building, in the modern style of architecture. Within its walls, it is 62 feet in length, and 42 feet 6 inches wide. It has also a recess, 21 feet by 12 feet 6 inches. To render it comfortable to invalids, it has three fire-places. It was opened for Divine Service in 1795. On the right is *Piccadilly*; but, in comparison with this place in the Metropolis, it is merely the same name. *Lower East Hayes*, *Hanover-Place*, *Brunswick-Street*, *York-Place*, *Iron-House*, *Dover* and *Bedford Streets*, are extremely short, and not above mediocrity. Here elegance gradually gives way to the minor habitations of little tradesmen and shopkeepers; and business now attracts the attention of the traveller. *Albemarle-Buildings* and *Myrtle-Place* are soon passed by; and *Long-Acre* only possesses three small houses, but out of which, to have something like similarity to its namesake in London, two of them are coach-makers. *Walcot Buildings* and *Terrace* are tolerably neat residences; but in no competition to *Walcot-Parade*, which stands very high on the right of the road, with a paved promenade before it, commanding a good prospect, and enclosed with iron railing. *Nelson's*

*Place* and *Margaret-Place* are of no import. On turning into *London-Street*, *Walcot* New Chapel presents itself. Of the religious kind, it is one of the most elegant chapels in Bath. The foundation-stone was laid on the 31st of March, 1815, and opened in May, 1816. In the front, it has an elegant portico of the Grecian Doric, and on the tablet is inscribed "WALCOT-CHAPEL, 1815." It has also on the frieze —"DEO SACRUM." Divine service is performed three times every Sunday. It is 71 feet in length, and in width 52; and has a commodious school underneath it, capable for instructing 800 children, with an excellent enclosed burying-ground. It is considered a great ornament to this part of the town. *Walcot-Church* is soon passed on the left, and *Somerset-Street* gone through with little interest, till the *Vineyards*, *Paragon*, and *Bladud-Buildings*, claim the notice of the spectator. There is more solidity than elegance in the appearance of these houses, although well built. The *Vineyards* has, however, to boast of a capacious place of worship, built by the late Countess of Huntingdon; the interior of which is interesting. It has a handsome gallery, and a good organ; the singing at this chapel is mentioned with much respect. The prayers are read by a minister of the Church of England. *York-Buildings* now puts an end to the journey; and the traveller alights at the *York-Hotel*, to refresh himself from the fatigue he has undergone, amuse himself with the attractions and comforts which this unrivalled tavern affords to all its visitors during their stay, and to prepare himself for future observations in his "WALKS THROUGH BATH."

The above HOTEL is a fine building, and considered one of the largest and best inns in the kingdom, out of

London. Its accommodations are in the first style of excellence, under the superintendence of Messrs. Lucas and Reilly. In the season it overflows with company of the highest rank in life. The dining-room is equal, if not superior, to the large room at the Crown and Anchor, in London. The suite of rooms correspond, and are furnished in the most superb manner. It has a subscription-club of the first respectability, denominated the "Friendly Brothers," consisting of *three knots*.—The members are elected by ballot, and are free in London, Dublin, and Bath. The subscription is three guineas per annum; but an additional charge is made for newspapers, publications, &c. Stages also set out from the York-House every day for London. This hotel is stored with a profusion of silver plate for the service of its visitors. A catch-club is likewise held here.

Some to the York-Hotel resort,
And drown their cares in sparkling port,
For recreation seeking;
There talk of politics and dress—
At length, grown weary of excess,
Break up—when day is breaking.

The *Subscription-House* also, at York-Buildings, is considered equal to any establishment of the kind in England. It is founded upon the plan of similar institutions in London; and the members are elected by ballot. The terms are six guineas and a half yearly. Newspapers, &c. are furnished in abundance for the use of the subscribers. Mr. Knubly is the proprietor.

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# EPITOME

OF

# ANCIENT AND MODERN BATH:

## *A PRELUDE*

TO THE

## WALKS THROUGH THE CITY.

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BATH, to the most fastidious admirer of taste and elegance, can scarcely be refused the claim of being one of the most fashionable and superior places of resort out of the Metropolis of England. Its first glance upon the mind of the visitor is truly enchanting; and upon a more minute investigation of its classic buildings, and picturesque scenery, it still fastens with rapture and delight upon the attentive spectator; but even, when quite *au fait* with all its attractions — comforts — cleanliness — its variety of amusements—its well-managed police—the restorative quality of its baths—and the efficacy of its waters, which this Epitome of the *Beau Monde* affords, not only to the rich declining valetudinarian, but to the highest votary of fashion, BATH, taken for "all in all," almost bids defiance to meet with "its like again!"

Sweet BATH! the liveliest city of the land,
Where health and pleasure ramble hand in hand,
Where smiling belles their earliest visit pay,
And faded maids their lingering blooms delay;
Delightful scenes of elegance and ease,
Realms of the gay, where every sport can please!

In describing the above splendid city as it now is, it may be naturally expected, that in descanting upon the virtues of its springs, and the efficacy of its baths, it must be impossible to pass over its ANCIENT HISTORY without retaining some small portion of its traditionary account, however romantic and delusive it seems, if not altogether viewed, at the present period, as totally *fabulous*. This might prove a most excellent subject for the investigation of *modern* students, who have a *taste* * for exploring the *hidden* stores of antiquity, and who are in want of employment to *kill* time; but our "WALKS THROUGH BATH" are of so extensive and diversified a nature, embracing such numerous, more profitable, and entertaining objects, that our limits prevent us from observing little more, in this place, than whether the City of Bath is of Roman or British origin the most learned historians are at a loss to decide, however anxious

* "Who on a purblind antiquarian's back,
A founder'd, broken-winded hack,
Rides out to find old farthings, nails, and bones—
On *darkest* coins the brightest legends reads,
On *traceless* copper sees imperial heads,
And makes inscriptions older than the stones."

the *true* BATHONIAN is to insist upon the latter as being the fact: but poetic invention, it should seem, has given to *Bladud, the Sage,* the first discoverer of the *hot water,* and made him the founder of the city. It has occupied the attention of LELAND and SELDEN: and the healing and restorative qualities of the Bath waters is thus asserted to have been first ascertained, from the following fragment of ancient records:

" *Bladud,* eldest son of *Lud Hudibras* (then King of Britain, and the eighth from Brute), having spent eleven years at Athens in the study of the liberal arts and sciences, came home a loathsome leper, and for that reason was shut up, that he might not infect others. Impatient of his confinement, he chose rather a mean liberty than a royal restraint, and contriving his escape in disguise, went very remote from his father's court into an untravelled part of the country, and offered his service in any common employment, probably thinking he was less likely to be discovered under such reduced circumstances than greater; he therefore entered into service at Swainswick, a small village three miles from that city, where his business (among other things) was to take care of pigs, which he was to drive from place to place, for their advantage in feeding upon beech-masts, acorns, haws, &c. the hills thereabout then abounding with such trees, though now few of the two former remain: yet there is a hill close upon the

south part of this city that still retains the name of Beechen-cliff, though there is scarcely a beech-tree left upon it.

"Here the rising sun, breaking through the clouds, first saluted the Royal herdsman with its comfortable beams; and while he was addressing himself to the glorious luminary, and praying that the wrath of heaven against him might be averted, part of the drove of pigs, as if seized with a frenzy, ran down the side of the hill into an alder-moor, till they reached the spot of ground where the hot springs of Bath now boil up, and from thence returned covered with black mud. The Prince being of a thoughtful turn, and very solicitous to find out the reason why the pigs that wallowed in the mire in the summer to cool themselves, should do the same in winter, observed them further, and following them down, at length perceived a steam to arise from the place where the swine wallowed. Making his way to it, he found it to be warm; and this satisfied him, that for the benefit of this heat the pigs resorted thither, and after a while became whole and smooth from their foul scurfs and eruptions, by their rolling about in the warm mud. Upon this he considers within himself why he should not receive the same benefit, by the same means; he tries it, and succeeds; and when he found himself cured of his leprosy, declared who he was. His master was not apt to believe him at first, but at length did, and

went with him to court, where he was owned to be the king's son, and, after his father's death, succeeded him in the government; and then, in gratitude, made these baths."*

This singular and curious fragment thus concludes,—" that when these works were completed, *Bladud* gave himself up to ingenious studies, which he pursued with so much assiduity, that he at last invented wings to fly with; but these not being quite so safe as the modern balloons, in one of his flights he unfortunately fell upon a pinnacle of a temple which he had founded to Minerva, in Bath, tumbled instantly to the ground, and, to the great grief of his subjects, broke his neck, after a reign of twenty years."

However romantic and fabulous the above account appears, till within these last eighty years, it seems, it was the positive belief and creed of every staunch native of Bath.†

* But what is surprising, no mortal e'er view'd
Any one of the physical gentlemen *stew'd*.
From the day that king *Bladud* first found out these bogs,
And thought them so good for himself and his hogs,
NOT ONE OF THE FACULTY EVER HAS TRIED
These excellent waters to cure his own hide;
Though many a skilful and learned physician,
With candour, good sense, and profound erudition,
Obliges the world with the fruits of his brain,
Their *nature* and *hidden* effects to explain!

† In the Rev. Mr. Warner's History of Bath, in allusion to the above circumstance, he has the following note:—

It appears probable then, that BATH owed its foundation to the Romans, and that it was erected under the reign of Claudius, in the middle of the first century, who made a complete conquest of this part of Somersetshire. If the honour of discovering these springs did not belong to the Romans, a people so addicted to the use of the bath as an article of health and luxury, it is natural they would eagerly embrace the opportunity of indulging their favourite passion, which the thermal waters afforded with so much facility. It is certain they were well known to these warriors during their residence in Britain, and so much indeed did they value the use of these hot springs, that they selected the low and narrow valley in which they rose, to build a town for their better security. This military station, for in those times it could scarcely be viewed in any other character, is thus described by Mr.

" In a manuscript of Mr. Wood, the architect, communicated to me ten years ago, by the Rev. Dr. Ayscough, of the British Museum, the following certificate occurs, written at the foot of the above traditional account, seemingly drawn up to be signed by the principal inhabitants of Bath. ' We, whose names are hereunder written, natives of the city of Bath, having perused the above tradition, do think it very truly and faithfully related, and that there is but one material circumstance omitted in the whole story, which is, the grateful acknowledgment Bladud made to his master ; for, it is said, the king richly arrayed him, made him a knight, and gave him an estate to support him in all his dignity. As witness our hands, this 1st day of November, 1741.' "

*Warner*, in his voluminous History of Bath:—"According to a form usually affected by the Romans on such occasions, it approached to a parallelogram; swelling out on one side so as to describe an outline somewhat pentagonal, and stretching in length, from east to west, about 400 yards, and 380 yards in the broadest part, from north to south. From subsequent discoveries, these walls appear to have been twenty feet above ground in height; and, in thickness, sixteen feet at the base, and eight at the summit; strengthened with five towers, rising at the angles, and having four *portæ*, or entrances, facing the cardinal points, which were connected with each other by two grand streets, dividing the city into four parts, and intersecting each other at the centre." Some of the above walls alluded to are still standing, and denominated as the "*Borough Wall:*"* and, the Old City, it is said, was ten or twelve feet lower than the present one. It also received from the Romans the appropriate name of ὑδατα θερμα, or Warm Waters; Thermæ Sudatæ, Aquæ Culidæ, Aquæ Solis, or simply Balnea; while it was called Akemanrus Ceaster, *i. e.* the city of valetudinarians, by the Saxons. The Britons designated

* At the back of the Grove-Tavern, contiguous to the market, part of the old wall and the eastern gate are to be traced.

it as Caer Baden; or, the City of Bath: and Caer yn ennaint twymyn; or, the City of the Hot-Bath.

There is little doubt but Bath was much distinguished by its elegance in the time of the Romans; which may be collected from the vestiges of Roman magnificence, discovered in digging at various times for the foundations of new buildings, as well as deciding that it has experienced various revolutions, and been the residence of several kings. But our limits prevent us from following up their successions. Suffice to observe, that copper and brass coins of Nero, Adrian, Trajan, Antoninus, &c. have been found; also several portions of sculpture, particularly the head of a bronze statue, in fine preservation, in 1727, successively assigned to a statue of Apollo or Minerva. Several rough-hewn stone coffins, and pieces of coin of the Saxon kings, Roman baths, sudatories, &c. In 1790, in laying the foundation of the new Pump-Room, in Stall-Street, a great variety of Roman antiquities were also discovered. Indeed, it is urged, that Apollo and Minerva were regarded as the patrons of these springs, and a magnificent temple had once been erected on this spot. In 1793, near Sidney-Place, a sepulchral altar was found, almost perfect. The whole of these antiquities, found at various periods, have been very properly deposited, by the Corporation, for

the inspection of the curious, in a small building* at the end of Bath-Street.

To render this account of the ancient history of Bath as concise as possible, we shall conclude by observing, that, after the Romans quitted Bath, it sunk in point of grandeur; but, in the time of the Saxons, it was a place of some note. Richard I. gave it a charter, and the immunities of a free borough.

As early as 26 EDWARD I. Bath returned two members to parliament; but, in the first and second years of EDWARD II. the inhabitants declined the honour of representation, as being too expensive. Queen ELIZABETH, in 1590, granted a charter to Bath as a body corporate and politic, and declared it a city of itself; and, in 1794, his present Majesty also granted them a new charter, with an extension of privileges.

In quitting the above slight sketch of the antiquity of this splendid City, the reader's more immediate attention is now claimed to that period, from whence MODERN BATH may date its FASHIONABLE ORIGIN, RISE, and PROGRESS, up to its present acme of elegance and greatness. It appears, that, about the year 1670, Bath was

* Minute and learned accounts have been published upon these fragments by the Rev. Mr. Warner, the late Governor Pownall, S. Lysons, Esq. F.R.S. Keeper of the Records in the Tower; and a small manuscript quarto is also to be seen in this repository, written by John Cranch, and presented to the Corporation, upon these *doubtful* subjects.

of no importance whatever, and merely the residence of a small number of shopkeepers and mechanics; increasing occasionally by a few families of rank, and valetudinarians who came for the benefit of the waters. The houses were far from respectable; and, in fact, there were but two capable of receiving persons above the middling stations of life. Indeed, in the year 1700, it is asserted, that the admirers of the "light fantastic toe" did not exceed ten couple; and that only one house could boast of having sashed windows; nor was *cleanliness* then one of its most prominent features; and its salubrity, which is now the theme of almost every visitor, was also much injured from the want of a common sewer. BATH, at this time, could not boast of a ball-room, or any other place of amusement; and the bowling-green, open and exposed as it was, the most convenient spot for parties to dance upon. Perhaps it might be only fair to presume, that FASHION, at this period, was not to be seen with so *bold a front*, nor exactly so *transparent* as the *improvement* of more modern times have introduced and sanctioned:

Whilst many a close sedan convey'd its freight
Of *naked charms* to Ramrod's room of state,
Now, snow-white *bosoms* fascinate the eye,
Swelling in all the pride of *nudity:*
The firm round arm, soft cheek, and pouting lip,
And *backs* expos'd below the *jutting hip:*
To these succeed dim eyes, and wither'd faces,
And pucker'd necks, as rough as shag-green cases;

But whose kind owners, hon'ring Ramrod's ball,
Benevolently show their *little all.*

REBELLION IN BATH.

Very little alteration occurred for some years, until the Duke of Beaufort became the patron of its amusements, and who was looked upon as the first master of the ceremonies, in collecting the company together at the Town Hall. His Grace introduced a Captain Webster to preside over the assemblies; but *gaming* was so much the rage among all ranks at Bath, that it took the lead over every other species of amusement.

What thanks to the City of Bath then are due,
From all who this patriot maxim pursue:
For in no place whatever that national good
Is practis'd so well, and so *well* understood.
What infinite merit and praise does she claim in
Her ways and her means for promoting of GAMING!
And GAMING, no doubt, is of infinite use,
That same circulation of cash to produce.
What true public spirited people are here,
Who for that very purpose come ev'ry year!
All eminent men, who no trade ever knew
But GAMING, the only trade to pursue;
All other professions are subject to fail,
But GAMING's a business will ever prevail;
Besides, 'tis the only good way to commence
An acquaintance with all men of spirit and sense;
We may grub on without it through life, I suppose,
But then 'tis with people—THAT NOBODY KNOWS.

At this juncture Mr. NASH first visited the above City. He was well received by the gentry; lived upon very intimate terms with Captain

Webster; and, at his death, as if by one general consent, he took upon himself the reins of government, and began to superintend every thing connected with the amusements of the City. The band of music, consisting only of five indifferent performers, played in the *Grove*, under some large trees; but the physicians, at length, prevailed on Mr. NASH to remove the music to the Pump-Room, as a means of restoring the spirits of the valetudinarian.

This, it appears, was the origin of the band performing in the latter place; and which has been continued to the present period, without any material alteration. This band was paid by the contribution of strangers: but, upon the company increasing, Mr. NASH procured seven performers from London, and they were permited to play in the Old Cross Bath Pump-Room, in order to put them upon a more respectable footing.

The first ball-room in Bath, it seems, was erected, as a matter of speculation, by a Mr. Harrison, a young tradesman from London, at the north end of the Lower Assembly-Room, who, finding his visitors daily increase, was induced to build a card-room. Upon some exactions being made by Mr. Harrison displeasing to his visitors, they applied to Mr. NASH to procure another place of resort. This request was soon put into execution; and, at the expense of Mr. Theyrs, on the walks, (where York-Street now

stands;) and Mrs. Lindsey, a singer of considerable repute, was selected to conduct it. These amusements were well managed at both of the rooms; and the balls were held alternately on Tuesdays and Fridays, beginning at six o'clock and ending at eleven.

Upon the death of Harrison, Mrs. Hayes, the sister of Mrs. Lindsey, became tenant of those rooms; and, in consequence of which, all opposition was at an end, and impositions were again practised upon the company. This complaint was, at length, removed upon the death of Mrs. Lindsey; and NASH, with much discernment and good policy, prevented any intimacy, in future, between the proprietors of the rival ball-rooms, to the injury of the visitors. Mrs. Hayes becoming very rich, a nobleman, to mend his fortune, it appears, felt no sort of degradation in becoming her husband. At this period, in BATH, it was a subject of much conversation, that a lodging-house was kept by a duke;* a gaming-table by a lord;† and wine was sold by an archdeacon.‡ The above instances were well-known facts.

Till within the last eighty years, BATH was confined principally within its ancient walls, including only the parishes of St. Peter and Paul, St. James, and St. Michael, covering about the

* Duke of Chandos.
† Lord Hawley.
‡ Archdeacon Hunt.

space of fifty acres of ground: but owing to its vast overflow of company, which continued yearly to increase, and the want of residences to contain the visitors becoming so apparent, a few spirited architects, masons, and carpenters, assisted by some persons of rank and property, anxious to remedy so generally felt an evil, entered into a variety of speculations to produce such an effect. Improvement was, therefore, the order of the day; and, to render BATH still more attractive in the eyes of the upper circles of society, as well as to make its accommodations superior to every other place of fashionable resort in the kingdom, new streets were scarcely planned but erected almost with the rapidity of magic; squares, parades, places, and circuses, followed in equal quick succession; encouragement went hand in hand to support so enlarged an undertaking, where convenience was not only a principal study, but where grandness of design also marked most prominently the features of the attempt; and, lastly, where elegance and architectural beauty crowned the efforts of those laudable and praiseworthy individuals. Scarcely a situation in Bath, however elevated, has been neglected, where any building might be erected that would add importance to the City, or increase the grandeur of the scale, which is clearly evinced in those houses hanging, as it were, over the broad acclivity of Lansdown, which rises to the north.

The houses are all built of the beautiful *Oolite*, or free-stone, and, from their pale yellow clean appearance, produce an uncommonly interesting effect; but, to the eye not accustomed to such uniformity, it feels impressed with their magnificence and splendour. With the addition of the parishes of *Walcot* and *Bathwick*, to which no distinction can now be scarcely witnessed, the connexion being so complete, and the buildings having multiplied so astonishingly, that it may be said of BATH, it has not only *thickened* in breadth, but it has also *stretched* so far, that at the present period (1819) it measures nearly one mile and three quarters in length, containing a population of 50,000 souls. It undoubtedly must prove a great source of gratification, if not laudable pride to the natives of Bath, that within the remembrance of a few fleeting years, upon those very green fields the pastime and pleasure of their boyish days, and also in climbing those hills, whether in pursuit of exercise, or to enjoy the delightful prospects which so often present themselves to their enraptured sight, are now all vanished in the metamorphose of beholding splendid mansions, &c. risen in their stead; and the once *straggling* suburbs now closely filled up, and enveloped as it were in the very heart of the city. Admiration, in contemplating and appreciating this increasing scene of magnificence, feels at a loss whether to give the palm to the spirit of the builders—the liberality in

employing such immense capitals—or to the great patronage and support of the nobility and gentry. But while this spirit of enterprise and speculation existed towards the northern side of the city, it would be unjust to omit, that the valuable tracts of land which were situated on the other side of the town were not suffered to remain in a dreary and barren state. The late Sir William Pulteney, anxious to keep pace with the general design, namely—THE IMPROVEMENT OF BATH, and possessing the true spirit of emulation and rivalry even to exceed the other part of the city, erected a bridge of communication, (called after his name,) and held out such encouragement to builders, that a NEW TOWN might almost be said to have been produced from his exertions. Possessing also the advantages of rough stone being dug from his own contiguous hills, and being in the immediate neighbourhood of excellent quarries of free-stone, his plans were prosecuted with redoubled vigour and rapidity, and he lived to see the most elegant and capacious street finished in Bath, as well as several elegant ones adjoining it. His daughter, the late Countess of Bath, also, with becoming zeal, furthered the speculating design of her parent; and the Earl of Darlington (to whom those estates devolved) seems to hold out the same spirit of enterprise and improvement that characterized the laudable efforts of his two noble

predecessors. Not a month, it should seem, passes over without the commencement of new buildings in some part of BATH; and, in addition to the erection of a new church at Bathwick, which is a most interesting piece of architecture, and a very great ornament to this part of the suburbs, the ground for another church, it is said, is also marked out near *James-Street*, besides the plans of new squares, streets, &c.

It has however been urged, for a number of years past, that BATH, like most other fashionable places of resort, was likely to experience an excess of buildings, and that, ultimately, ruin would fall upon the various speculators in thus employing their capital; but this prophecy, up to the present time, has proved nothing more than visionary conjecture; and, on the contrary, houses have been scarcely finished, when purchasers have appeared, and tenants not been found wanting. The following anecdote, in illustration of the above fact, is worthy of remark:—In the year 1790, a gentleman, conspicuous for the great botanical taste he had displayed in his garden in the suburbs, was suddenly ordered to quit this scene of his amusement and delight to make room for a building lease; in the heat of his mortification and anger, and giving vent to his wounded feelings, he wrote the following epigram:—

Ye men of BATH, who stately mansions rear,
To wait for tenants from the devil knows where;

Would you pursue a plan that cannot fail,
Erect a *mad-house*, and enlarge your *gaol*.

This epigram called forth the following apposite reply:—

Whilst crowds arrive, fast as our streets increase,
And our GAOL only proves an *empty* space;
Whilst health and ease here court the grave and gay—
*Madmen* and *fools* alone will keep away.

It is asserted as a fact, that, at the period the above reply was made public, not a single prisoner was to be found within the walls of the gaol, and the sheriff (C. Philpot, Esq.) had, in consequence, ordered the doors of the prison to be thrown open.

Bath is not alone indebted to the erection of new buildings for improvement, which is evident, from an act of parliament having been procured in 1789, to enable the commissioners to widen and render more convenient many parts of the Old City, which has not only been acted upon with great skill and propriety, but reflects much credit upon the Corporation for their anxious endeavours to let no improvement be neglected, that could add comfort or give increased splendour to the City of Bath.

A grand and spacious square, opposite the South Parade, has also been planned by Earl Manvers, and in some degree begun, and which cannot fail, when completed, of being a great ornament to this part of Old Bath, and rival some of its most magnificent structures.

The following poetic description of BATH, written by the eloquent and feeling Mr. PRATT, nearly 20 years ago, is another convincing proof of the rapid increase of the buildings, squares, &c. at that period; and the comparison still holds good in 1819:—

O BATH, how fair wert thou to view,
When last I said, dear Bath, adieu!
When, in the language of the beau,
I tendered thee my D. I. O.!
Fair were the hills that topt thy scene,
And fair the groves that smil'd between.
A CRESCENT grac'd thy hairy brow;
A CIRCUS bound thy zone below;
And blithe as Eden in its May,
Nature, with all her train, at play,
Were seen distinct; the frolic gales
Sporting with beauty in the vales;
While temp'rance, to Hygeia giv'n—
Crown'd with roses fresh from heav'n;
Their odours dropping from her wings,—
Shed balm into thy healing springs;
While all that rais'd life's drooping powers,
Were guided by the sober hours;
There regulated dame and play,
And scatter'd blessings o'er the way.
Such wert thou when I saw thee last,
Some twenty fleeting summers past,
But now, so mighty art thou grown,
Thy head so large, thy trunk so swoln,
Thy legs and arms so long and wide,
And such an air of city pride;
Thy sides so blackened by the smoke,
Thy streets so crammed, thy views so broke;

By upstart buildings, perch'd on high,
Like pigmies aiming at the sky;
Vapour that respiration clogs,
And all the family of fogs;
And modern ruins all a-row,
And winds above, and dust below,
And London fashions rattling down
To make thee yet more overgrown,
And well-bred dinnerings at seven,
And sipping coffee at eleven;
And sandwiches at noon or night,
And dames, at noon of day, in white,
Shewing their shapes to all the men
Up Milsom-street, and down again;
Pacing the smooth parades in crowds,
Like shadows folded in their shrouds;
Yet shades that prove the substance true,
For each fair limb's betray'd to view,
And though the earth the drapery reaches,
'Tis but a kind of muslin breeches,
Tight e'en as buck-skin on the beau,
With here and there an airy flow,
As waves the linen to the breeze,
O times of freedom and of ease!
And after thus they blow about,
They leave the even of a rout;
Then, hissing hot, retire to bed!
And rise at noon of day, half dead!—
In short, thou art so LONDONIZ'D,
So *over-built*, and *over-siz'd*,
That, my old friend, I scarcely knew,
Since last I said, dear BATH adieu!
Yet, if with this increase of height,
And bulk, thou art so good as great;
If thou more largely can dispense
Thy streams to genius, virtue, sense;

If from those streams more copious flow
The balms that soften human woe:
Or if they offer prompt relief
To pallid sickness, paler grief;
Or give to pity's gentle eye
The melting beam of charity;
Or to the trembling nerves impart
The tone that gives the cheerful heart;
And if from thy augmented wealth
The poor find bread, the affluent health;
And faded sorrow at thy springs
Removes the malady it brings:
Then,—though thy charms were all destroy'd,
Though hosts of artists were employ'd,
To seize the remnant of thy bowers,
Usurp the fragrant realms of flowers;
Though the white mason should displace
The varied grounds of ev'ry grace,
Where now thy tender blossoms blow,
And daisies shoot, and hawthorns grow,
Rob e'en thy gardens of their pride,
And spread the vernal ruin wide,
Till e'en the firs that edge the scene
Should yield their everlasting green,
And disembowell'd quarries dark
CHANGE TO A TOWN thy ALLEN'S park;
Another CRESCENT crowd thy hill,
And *hid in clouds* another still,
Another CIRCUS on another,
Staring and wond'ring at each other!
Till when I next my visit pay
Brick, stone, or mortar, block my way,
I'd bid thee build from street to street,
Till LUD'S and BLADUD'S cities meet.

The situation of BATH is low; but, notwithstanding, the air is considered very salubrious;

and the inhabitants, generally, possessing good health and longevity. It stands in a fruitful valley, in the hundred of Bathforum, in the north-east part of Somersetshire, and is surrounded by an amphitheatre of hills of considerable height, which prove a fine shelter from the north-easterly winds, and is only open to the west. It also abounds with most excellent springs, the water of which is conveyed by leaden pipes into the houses of the city. Bath is south-west 67 miles distant from Oxford; 39 from the city of Gloucester; 36 north-west from Salisbury; 19 from Wells; 80 from Exeter; 13 from Bristol; and 107 miles from London. The Avon, which passes close to the city, is navigable for barges to and from Bristol; and by the Kennet and Avon canal, in conjunction with the Thames navigation, there is a direct communication by water to the metropolis.

BATH is under the jurisdiction of a mayor, recorder, 10 aldermen, and 20 common councilmen, a chamberlain, and a town-clerk; two sheriffs and two chief constables are annually chosen from the common council; and the mayor and two justices are also selected from the aldermen: but, upon the renewal of the charter, in 1794, the justices were increased to the number of nine. The sum of £1000 per annum is allowed the mayor to support the dignity of his office. The body of chairmen, consisting of upwards of 300 in number, are all

sworn in as constables, the better to aid the well-directed police, which Bath has to boast of over every other place in the kingdom. It returns two members to parliament, which are chosen by the corporation; and, being joined with Wells, forms a bishopric, and is called the diocese of Bath and Wells. The corporation, it appears, has the gift or patronage of the rectory of Bath, with Lyncomb and Widcombe appendant: also the mastership of St. John's Hospital and the rectory of Charlcombe, and the mastership of the Grammar-School; but which are of inferior importance.

In a poem, written by an elegant female,* called, "A DESCRIPTION OF BATH," the following lines, on its healthy situation and the restorative qualities of its waters, occur:—

"If but one leper cured made Jordan's stream,
In sacred writ, a venerable theme;
What honour to thy sov'reign water's due,
Where sick by thousands do their health renew!

"The min'ral steams which from the baths arise,
From noxious vapours clear the neighb'ring skies;
When fevers bore an epidemic sway,
Unpeopled towns, swept villages away;—
While death abroad dealt terror and despair,
The plague but gently touch'd within their sphere.

"Bless'd source of health! seated on rising ground,
With friendly hills by nature guarded round;
From eastern blasts and sultry south secure,
The AIR's *balsamic*, and the SOIL is *pure!*"

* The late Mrs. CHANDLER.

BATH, in the reign of Richard I. was a place of considerable trade; and much intercourse, it appears, took place at that time with Bristol, in the articles of silk, cloth, &c. and numerous barges, laden with various commodities, were employed upon the Avon. In the fourteenth century, the woollen trade made its appearance at Bath with some vigour; but, in the reign of Henry VIII. it was viewed as one of the first woollen towns in the west of England, and had three companies established in the city of the weavers, tailors, and shoemakers. The woollen trade continued to flourish in Bath during the seventeenth century; and, at the restoration of Charles II. in the parish of St. Michael, no less than sixty broad looms were employed. But, owing to the introduction of machinery and other causes, it completely dwindled away; and, as if *manufactures* or *trade*, carried on upon a large scale, were considered inimical or injurious to a fashionable place of resort, like BATH, it appears that even the mere *resemblance* of it has been completely done away, within the last fifty years, by the prohibition of the following trades from walking in procession, decorated with their regalia, which had been an annual custom ever since the fifteenth century. The *trading* importance, therefore, of the tailors, cordwainers, plasterers, masons, joiners, mercers, upholsterers, butchers, and bakers, was completely annihilated; and, by a legal decree, de-

clared the privileges they had hitherto assumed were usurped and unfounded. It has, however, been thought that commerce may, in some degree, revive, owing to the canal which has been made from BATH to Bristol; and that various heavy articles, such as iron, copper, &c. might pass through the City from Wales, instead of going a circuitous and hazardous voyage to the metropolis; and, in return, BATH might supply Wales with those commodities which are sent from London. The trade of BATH is, therefore, now confined exclusively to *retail* custom; and dependent entirely upon the caprice of fashion, or the mere home consumption of the City and its neighbourhood.

> Tradesmen! a set of vulgar swine,
> Crutches for a fortune in a deep decline;
> Lo! what a tradesman's good for, and lo all,
> A wooden buttress for a tott'ring wall!—PINDAR.

But, however the importance of *traffic* may be viewed as a secondary consideration, and placed, as it is, in the back-ground, it is evident that the *learned* and other *professions* are not only prominent but numerous in the extreme. In the *healing* art alone, the various "GUIDES" distinctly name thirty-one physicians, thirty-two surgeons, sixteen apothecaries, eight dentists, and eight chemists.

> As we all came for health, (as a body may say,)
> I sent for the doctor the very next day,

And so, as I grew every day worse and worse,
The doctor advised me to send for a nurse,
And the nurse was so willing my health to restore,
She begg'd me to send for a *few doctors more;*
For when any difficult work's to be done,
Many heads can despatch it much sooner than one;
And I find there are *doctors* ENOUGH *in this place,*
If you want to consult in a dangerous case!

Here are also six architects; teachers of various languages, thirteen; dancing-masters and academies, ten; and professors of music, upon various instruments, forty:

For in every science, in ev'ry profession,
We make the best progress at years of discretion!

Of that useful class of society (and no description of men can possibly be of more importance in a place of fashion) there are five bankers; and, as a convincing proof that "*great folks*" have neither time nor industry to *manage* their own affairs, employment, it should seem, is found in BATH for five barristers, five conveyancers, and for *twenty-nine* ATTORNIES! but, among the numerous comforts and conveniences specified and promulgated in the above *Guides,* there are no mention made either of *patent coffins* or undertakers! The healthful state of the climate, it is presumed, renders it impossible to get a *living* at the above trade, as a distinct business.

PRINCIPAL INNS.—Bath has to boast of most excellent inns for the reception of company; the

following may be reckoned as the most conspicuous, from which the mail and several other stage-coaches start.

York-House, *York-Buildings.* — Messrs. Lucas and Reilly.

White-Hart, *Stall-Street.*—Messrs. Woodhouse and Co.

White-Lion, *Market-Place.*—Mr. Arnold.

Castle, *Northgate-Street.*—Mr. Temple.

Lamb, *Stall-Street.*—Mr. Banks.

Greyhound, *Market-Place.*—Mr. May.

Angel, *Westgate-Street.*—Mr. Rose.

Fromont and Co.'s *Coach-Office.*—Market-Place.

Christopher, *Market-Place.*—Mr. Cook.

Golden-Lion, *Horse-Street.*—Mr. Prince.

Lodging-Houses. — In this respect, Bath rises superior to almost every other place of public resort in the kingdom. Lodgings are not only very numerous, but are distinguished for the elegance, convenience, and comfort, which they afford the visitors. In the course of a walk of five or ten minutes about the City, after the arrival of a family, suitable apartments may be procured, with the utmost ease, the prices varying according to the situations of the house, the number of rooms, &c.

Boarding-Houses.—There are also several excellent places of this description within the City of Bath, for the accommodation of those

visitors who are anxious to confine their expenditure within certain limits.

EATING-HOUSES, or Cooks' Shops, which are so numerous in London, are not to be found in Bath; throughout the whole City, there are not above three in number, and those with inferior accommodation. The visitors, in general, are of too high a cast to encourage such sort of *pauvre restaurateurs.* Several of the public-houses have good ordinaries.

NEWSPAPERS. — Four of these vehicles of public information are published weekly in Bath, under the following titles:—*The Bath Journal, Bath and Cheltenham Gazette, Bath Chronicle,* and the *Bath Herald;* but whose columns partake more of a fashionable and miscellaneous nature than of any original *political* angry tone.

BATH has also its "PENNY POST," which proves of great convenience to the visitors.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARIES are under the direction of the following persons:—

Messrs. Meyler and Son, close to the *Great Pump-Room.*

Mr. Godwin, *Milsom-Street.*

Mr. Duffield's, *ditto.*

Mr. Upham's, *on the Walks.*

Messrs. Barrett and Sons, *Bond-Street.*

Mr. Gibbons, *Argyle-Street.*

Mr. Sims, *North Parade.*

These places of rational entertainment are

well supplied with the London and provincial newspapers, &c. and great varieties of valuable books in the different parts of literature will be found among their collections. The terms are as follow:—

| £ | s. | | s. | d. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 10 | the year. | 10 | 6 | two months. |
| 1 | 0 | six months. | 7 | 6 | the month. |
| 0 | 15 | the quarter. | 2 | 6 | by the week. |

RIDING-SCHOOLS.—When the weather will not permit the ladies and gentlemen to take their rides upon the downs, &c. the above schools, situate in *Montpelier-Row* and *Monmouth-Street*, kept by Messrs. *Stevenson* and *Stokes*, are very extensive and commodious for taking equestrian exercise. To learn to ride the managed horse, the terms are three guineas for sixteen lessons; and 5s. 6d. for a single lesson.

SEDAN-CHAIRS AND TWO-WHEELED CARRIAGES.—The former of these vehicles greatly add to the comforts of Bath, in not only securing from annoyance and exposure visitors to the public places of amusement; but, also, in proving a most desirable conveyance for the valetudinarian and invalid, in all sorts of weather, to any part of the City. The chairs, in general, are neat and clean, and free from damp; and are under the perfect controul of the corporation, from whom they receive an annual license. The following rates are also affixed by the mayor and two justices:—

| | s. | d. |
|---|---|---|
| For carrying one person any distance not exceeding 500 yards | 0 | 6 |
| Above 500, and not exceeding 1173 yards | 1 | 0 |
| Beyond 1173 yards, and not exceeding one mile | 1 | 6 |
| Beyond one measured mile, and not exceeding in the whole one mile and 586 yards | 2 | 0 |
| Not exceeding one mile 1173 yards | 2 | 6 |
| Not exceeding two measured miles | 3 | 0 |
| And for every 586 yards beyond | 0 | 6 |

Any person may detain the chairmen in every fare, without paying any thing for it, as follows, viz.

| | *Minutes.* | | *Minutes.* |
|---|---|---|---|
| In a sixpenny fare | 10 | In a two shilling fare | 25 |
| In a twelvepenny fare | 15 | In half-a-crown fare | 30 |
| In an eighteenpenny fare | 20 | In a three shilling fare | 35 |

And in every other fare or quantity of ground constituting an additional fare, any farther time not exceeding in each additional sixpenny fare, as above, five minutes.

All fares to be charged double after twelve o'clock at night. And, instead of 500 yards, 300 are only a sixpenny fare on hilly or ascending ground, whether upwards or downwards; but where the fare begins on plain ground, and ends on ascent, or begins on a descent, and ends on plain ground, the chairmen must carry the full space of 500 yards.

Chairmen to be paid 6d. for each extra quarter of an hour's waiting. Chairmen demanding more for their fare than they are entitled to, or refusing or declining to carry any fare when called on, or using any abusive or insulting language, shall forfeit 20s. or be suspended from using their chair for any time not exceeding forty days.

The mayor and two justices to direct the measurement of any distances in dispute, the expense of which to be paid by the chairmen, if the distance be less than they charge, and, if more, by the persons they carry.

THE POST-OFFICE.—It cannot be doubted, but this institution is most admirably conducted, when it is recollected that the late Mr. Palmer, the grand projector of the mail-coaches, was a native and resident of Bath. It is situate opposite the Abbey Church, in Kingston-Buildings; and where the post arrives at, and leaves Bath for the under-mentioned places, at the following specified times:—

TO AND FROM LONDON, AND PARTS BEYOND.

*Goes out*—Every evening (except Saturday) at five o'clock.

*Comes in*—Every morning (except Monday) from ten to twelve.

To and from Hounslow, Colnbrook, Maidenhead, Reading, Newbury, Hungerford, Marlborough, Calne, Chippenham, &c.

*Goes out*—Every evening at five.

*Comes in*—Every morning from ten to twelve.

To and from all parts of Oxfordshire, Stratford, Warwick, Abingdon, Faringdon, Malmsbury, Swindon, Wootton-Basset, Cricklade, Highworth, Lechlade, Fairford, Cirencester, Tetbury, Sodbury, &c.

*Goes out*—Every morning at nine.

*Comes in*—Every evening from four to five.

To and from Cornwall, Devon, Wellington, Taunton, Bridgewater, Wells, Somerton, Langport, Ilminster, Chard, Crewkerne, &c.

*Goes out*—Every morning at nine.

*Comes in*—Every evening from four to five.

To and from Eastbourne, Uckfield, Brighton, Chichester, Petworth, Shoreham, Dorsetshire, Hampshire, Salisbury, Heytesbury, Warminster, Frome, &c.

*Goes out*—Every evening at five.

*Comes in*—Every morning from nine to ten.

To and from the north of Ireland, Wales, Cumberland, Durham, Northumberland, Scotland, Cove and Cork, Michinhampton, Usk, Abergavenny, Monmouth, Westmoreland, Lancashire, Cheshire, Shropshire, Staffordshire, Worcestershire, Herefordshire, Birmingham, Gloucester, Cheltenham, Stroud, Northleach, Newnham, Berkeley, Newent, Michel-Dean, Colford, Dursley, Wootton, Devizes, Melksham, Trowbridge, Bradford, &c.

*Goes out*—Every afternoon at three.

*Comes in*—Every morning from nine to eleven.

To and from Bristol, South of Ireland, Pembrokeshire, Carmarthenshire, Monmouthshire, Glamorganshire, Newport, Caerleon, Chepstow, &c.

*Goes out*—Every morning at nine, and every evening at three.

*Comes in*—Every morning about ten, and every evening at six.

The letter-box is closed every evening from five to a quarter before six; but letters will be forwarded by that evening's mail, on paying 1d. if brought before a quarter past five; from that time till the arrival of the Bristol mail 6d. is charged, after which no letter can be received to be forwarded by that post.

BATH HARMONIC SOCIETY.—This musical institution, which is held every Friday evening, from December to March, at the White Hart Inn, in Stall-Street, is of the most respectable description, and was founded in 1795, by the Rev. M. BOWEN, a gentleman of acknowledged great musical taste. The singing consists principally of glees, catches, &c. Nothing that can offend the most refined ear is suffered to be sung. The members are admitted by ballot. Three guineas for the first season. Their Royal Highnesses

the Prince Regent, the Dukes of York and Gloucester, are members; and his Royal Highness has conferred the dignity upon the Society of wearing garter-blue ribands. In the season a superb concert and ball is given to the ladies, at Kingston-Rooms. Strangers are admitted twice in the year; but noblemen, gentlemen, and professional men only, are elected as members. Of the kind, it is the first society in England.

BATH has the honour to boast of not only being the temporary residence of numerous princes and crowned heads at distant periods, but also of the visits of royalty in more modern times, more frequently than any other city of its size in England. Osric, Offa, Edgar, and most of the princes of the Saxon line; Rufus, the Norman; Henry I. and II. Edward I. II. and III. Henry IV. and VII. Edward VI. and Elizabeth; James I. and Charles I. Richard Cromwell and Charles II. James II. and his queen; Frederick, Prince of Wales, and his consort; the Princess Amelia; his Royal Highness the Prince Regent visited Bath in 1796, and accepted the freedom of the City; and, in 1795, his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, and their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York, made a temporary residence of Bath; and also in November, 1817, her late Majesty the Queen honoured Bath with her presence; but was suddenly called away by the lamented death of the Princess Charlotte of Wales; but,

in the course of three weeks her Majesty returned to this elegant City for a short period, and received an address of condolence from the Mayor and Corporation, upon the great loss the nation had sustained in the death of her Royal Highness.

In the season, which may be said to be at its height from Christmas to April, it is the opinion of every person who has visited this elegant City, that Bath rises superior to every other place in England, in affording so extensive a circle of polite and well-bred company. The entertainments are also regulated with great propriety; and the variety of them, added to the numerous delightful interesting walks with which it abounds, prevents that degree of *sameness* which pervades most other public places of resort. In the morning from the *Pump-Room* to the *Parades*—the Crescents—a stroll alongside the Avon;—or, a walk in Sydney-Gardens—the inviting level path to the village of Weston—visiting the shops—libraries—exhibitions, &c. A peep at Pryor-Park, Claverton-Down, and Lansdown-Hill, &c. &c. After dinner, the Theatre becomes attractive; or to dash off to the Rooms, where dancing and the card-table tend to *finish* and fully occupy (almost as numerously as *Caleb Quotem's* variety of callings) the time of a fashionable visitor at Bath.

'Tis amazing they find such a number of ways
Of employing his thoughts all the time that he stays!

# WALK I.

*From the* YORK HOTEL *to Edgar-Buildings, through Milsom-Street,* (OCTAGON-CHAPEL,) *Bond-Street and Bond-Street-Buildings, Burton-Street, and Union-Street (the* GENERAL HOSPITAL) *to Stall-Street into Abbey-Place (the* ABBEY *and* GREAT PUMP-ROOM). *Return to Stall-Street (the* KING'S, QUEEN'S, *and* NEW PRIVATE BATHS) *through Bath-Street (*CROSS *and* HOT-BATHS *and the* EYE INFIRMARY,) *Hetling-Court,* (ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL *and* HOSPITAL,) *Westgate-Buildings,* (BATH AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,) *St. James's Parade,*(QUAKERS' MEETING-HOUSE,)*Corn-Street,* (BATH *and* BATH FORUM FREE-SCHOOL,) *Horse-Street, (the* OLD BRIDGE). *Back to Weymouth-Street,* (ST. JAMES'S CHURCH,) *Abbey-Gate-Street,* (LANCASTERIAN SCHOOL,) *Abbey-Green, Abbey-Street,* (KINGSTON BATHS *and* BATH LITERARY SOCIETY). *Kingston-Buildings, (the* POST-OFFICE). *Returning through Milsom-Street to the* YORK-HOTEL.

Of all the gay places the world can afford,
By *gentle* and *simple* for pastime ador'd,
*Fine* balls and *fine* concerts, *fine* buildings and springs,
*Fine* walks and *fine* views, and a thousand *fine* things,
In manners, in dress, in politeness to shine,
O BATH! let the art, let the glory be thine.

THE *dejeuné* is scarcely finished, when the first place of attraction that claims the immediate attention of the visitor is the GREAT PUMP-

ROOM; not only, as it were, to announce himself to the good people of BATH, but in order to recognize some intimate friend or acquaintance from the Metropolis, or other parts of the kingdom, in this general place of resort or *showing* promenade. The GREAT PUMP-ROOM is completely open for the reception of the public, no etiquette of rank being required to obtain an admission; and the only qualification necessary to join the *gay throng*, without ceremony, is that of a clean decent appearance. On quitting the hotel, on the left, *Edgar-Buildings*, an elevated respectable terrace, is perceived opposite to *Milsom-Street;* and what the west end of the metropolis presents to the inhabitants of London, the same elegant appearance of this part of the city operates upon the minds of the visitors of Bath. The similarity of feature is obvious. In the height of the season, *Milsom-Street* is the promenade of the gentlemen, and the *shopping* of the ladies: this latter circumstance gives it a splendid variety:

> The streets begin to fill, the motley throng
> To see and to be seen now trip along;
> Some lounge in the bazars, while others meet
> To take a turn or two in Milsom-Street;
> Some eight or ten round Mirvan's shop remain,
> To *stare* at those who gladly *stare* again!

It is the very centre of attraction, and till the hour of dinner-time it is the peculiar resort of

the *beau monde;* and the familiar *nod,* and the "*how do you do?*" are repeated fifty times in the course of a morning. The street itself, from its ascent, is elegant and imposing; and, the houses, particularly on the left from *York-Buildings,* exhibit considerable architectural grandeur, in consequence of several dwellings being erected under one design. All is bustle and gaiety: numerous dashing equipages passing and repassing, others gracing the doors of the tradesmen; sprinkled here and there with the invalids in the comfortable sedans and easy two-wheeled carriages, all anxious to participate in this active part of Bath, giving a sort of finish to the scene. The shops are tastefully laid out; capacious and elegant; and the addition of "*from London,*" of course, is a complete passport to their excellence and superior articles. In short, *Milsom* and *Bond Streets* afford to the utmost extent every thing towards supplying the real or *imaginary* wants of the visitors: containing libraries to improve the mind—musical repositories to enrich their taste and science—confectioners to invite the most fastidious appetite—tailors, milliners, &c. of the highest eminence in the fashionable world, to adorn the male, and decorate and beautify the female, to render the *form* almost of statuary excellence; and positively, as the grand climax of the rapidity of improvement towards perfection, in making out of an *old*—a complete *new face.* The *denouement* is

also in point, in having two good banking-houses near at hand to support *characters* of the above description, who must need so many and frequent supplies to support the arbitrary dictates of fashion. The *Octagon Chapel,* in this street, is a neat elegant building, It was opened in 1767. The organ is good; and the altar-piece, painted by Mr. Hoare, representing the Pool of Bethesda, is not only a fine subject, but reflects great credit upon the talents of the artist. Divine service is performed here at eleven and five every Sunday. The news of the day is also to be acquired at the libraries of Messrs. Godwin and Duffield, whose reading-rooms render a lounge most agreeable and pleasant. On leaving *Milsom-Street,* you pass the bank of Messrs. Sir B. Hobhouse, Clutterbuck, Phillott, Lowder, and Phillott, (who draw on Jones, Lloyd, and Co. Lothbury, London,) and get into

*Bond-Street.* It has no thoroughfare for carriages; is much narrower than *Milsom-Street;* and pavement extends all over it. It is similar to Cranbourne-Alley, in London. The shops are extremely elegant, and well furnished: the library and reading-rooms of Mr. Barrett is situated here; and also the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge. This society, which is a branch of the ancient institution of the one held in Bartlett's Buildings, Holborn, London, has not only furnished all the public charities and prisons in Bath with Prayer-books, religious tracts, &c.

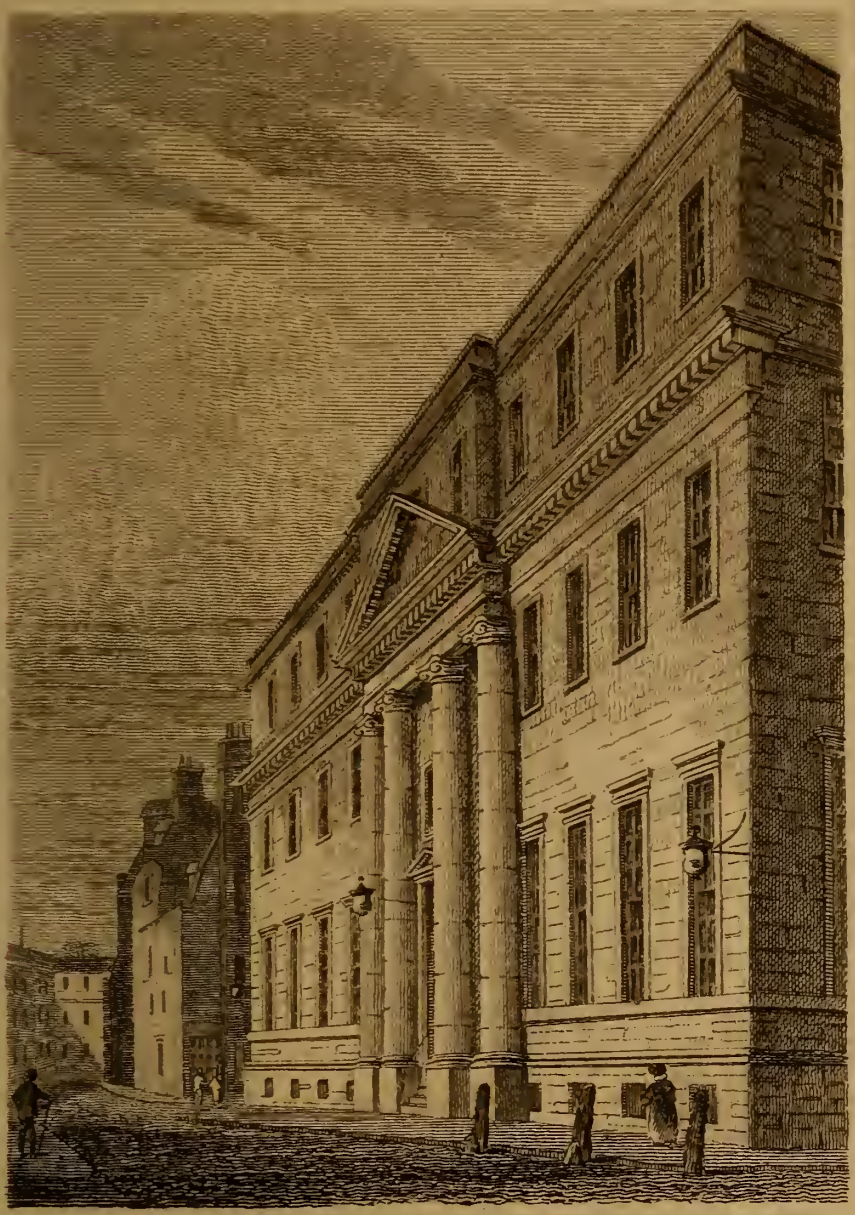
gratuitously; but the poor inhabitants of numerous parishes have been also supplied with books to explain the Scriptures, agreeably to the doctrines of the established church. Subscriptions are opened at the banks and libraries to extend the views of this Society. C. Lowder, Esq. is the treasurer, one of the firm of the Milsom-Street-Bank. At the end of this street, is Bladud-bank, under the firm of Messrs. Tuffnell, Collett, Payne, Hope, and Watts, who draw upon Jones and Co. Lothbury, in London.

Through a small passage is *Bond-Street-Buildings,* which contains some good houses and shops. On the left is *Burton-Street* leading to *Union-Street.* This latter is wide and capacious, and has a good appearance. The progress of the visitor is here animatedly arrested in viewing the GENERAL HOSPITAL, situated at the north-west end of this street, stretching to the corner of *Parsonage-Lane;* an institution that reflects the highest credit upon the inhabitants of this City, more especially, from the very liberal and real charitable principles upon which it is founded. The residents of Bath only are excluded from partaking of its benefits; but it is open for the reception of the sick-poor from all parts of England and Ireland, to whom the waters of Bath may be applied with service. The old adage observes, that "*charity covereth a multitude of sins;*" and upon this construction the celebrated Beau NASH, who had the honour of

suggesting the idea of its foundation in 1715, is considered to have *wiped off* a number of his failings. In consequence of some difference of opinion, the plan lay dormant till 1738, when it was resumed with vigour by the Right Hon. William Pulteney, afterwards Earl of Bath, under whose patronage Mr. Wood, the architect, completed its erection. The first stone was laid by the above nobleman, bearing the following inscription:—

"This stone
Is the first which was laid in the foundation of
THE GENERAL HOSPITAL,
July the 6th, A.D. 1738.
God prosper the charitable undertaking."

The GENERAL HOSPITAL has the appearance of a substantial mansion, of the Ionic order, and built on the site of the old theatre. It is 100 feet in length, and 90 in depth; and well calculated to answer all the purposes for which it was designed. It was opened for the reception of patients in 1742; but an act of parliament was previously obtained in 1739, declaring the trustees a corporate body, under the title of the "President and Governors of the General Hospital or Infirmary of Bath." It is worthy of remark, that no partiality is suffered to exist in this charitable institution; and that the objects of its care are admitted in rotation, as their names appear in the book. It is capable of containing 133 patients. It is supported by



Drawn & Engd by H.S. Storer.

# The General Hospital.

Published by Sherwood & Cº April 1, 1819.

voluntary contributions; and twice a year collections are made at the various religious places in Bath. All the free-stone and other materials necessary for its erection were generously supplied by the late Ralph Allen, Esq. The Hon. and Right Rev. the Bishop of Gloucester is the president. In order to give publicity to a charity founded upon such very liberal principles, offering assistance to the sick-poor from all parts of the kingdom, the following conditions of admission into the General Hospital are here inserted:—

I.—The case of the patient must be described by some physician or person of skill, in the neighbourhood of the place where the patient has resided for some time; and this description must be sent, franked or post paid, directed to the Register of the General Hospital at Bath.

The age and name of the patient ought to be mentioned in the description of the case; and the persons who describe it are desired to be particular in the enumeration of the symptoms: so that neither improper cases may be admitted, nor proper ones rejected, by the physicians and surgeons, who always examine and sign the cases as proper or improper, previous to their being laid before the weekly committee.

If the patient has any fever upon him, as long as the fever continues he will be deemed improper. Patients with coughs, attended with pain in the chest or spitting of blood, are improper; as also those with abscesses or with any external ulcers, until such ulcers are healed.

From want of attention to the foregoing particulars, and notwithstanding the cautions frequently given by printing the conditions of admission in the public papers, very imperfect descriptions of cases have been and are still sent, and many patients have been

discharged as improper soon after their admission, to the disappointment of the patient thus sent.

II.—After the patient's case has been thus described and sent, he must remain in his usual place of residence till he has notice of a vacancy, signified by a letter from the Register, accompanied with a blank certificate.

III.—Upon the receipt of this letter the patient must set forward for Bath, bringing with him this letter; the parish certificate, duly executed by the minister and parish officers where such patient is legally settled, and attested before two justices for the county or city to which the patient belongs; and £3 caution-money, if from any part of England or Wales;—but, if the patient come from Scotland or Ireland, then the caution-money to be deposited before admission is the sum of £5.

IV.—Soldiers may, instead of parish certificates, bring a certificate from their commanding-officer, signifying to what corps they belong, and that they shall be received into the same corps when discharged from the Hospital, in whatever condition they are; and the same is expected from the Governors of the Chelsea and Greenwich Hospitals, respecting their pensioners. But it is necessary that their cases be described, and sent previously; and that they bring £3 caution-money.

The intention of the caution-money is to defray the expenses of returning the patients after they are discharged from the Hospital, or of their burial in case they should die there.—The remainder of the caution-money, after these expenses are defrayed, will be returned to the person who deposited it.

All poor persons coming to Bath under pretence of getting into the Hospital, without having their cases thus described and sent previously, and leave given them to come, will be treated as vagrants, as the act of parliament for the regulation of the Hospital requires.

N.B. If any patient should have the small-pox here, such persons must be removed out of the house, and the caution-

money defray the expenses thereof. Likewise, all persons who shall come into the hospital without decent and necessary apparel, must have such necessaries provided out of the caution-money.

In this street the Bath and Cheltenham Gazette is published every Tuesday evening. On quitting Union-street, in a straight line is

*Stall-Street,* which is but a narrow thoroughfare, although leading to and surrounded with numerous interesting objects. Opposite the White-Hart-Inn is a very handsome stone portico, at a small distance from the GREAT PUMP ROOM, for the reception and plying-place of chairs, in order to accommodate the company who frequent this fashionable promenade, as well as to remove the noise of the chairmen. From *Stall-Street* this portico has an attractive effect; and, in passing under it into *Abbey-Place,* which has a very extensive broad pavement, and surrounded by some elegant shops, the PUMP-ROOM appears upon the right, and also the front door (or west end, which is richly ornamented) of the fine venerable ABBEY bursts upon the eye of the visitor. This is the grand entrance to the Cathedral Church of St. Peter and Paul; and in rich canopied niches are the statues of the above patron saints. The window over the above door possesses great richness and beauty. This ancient pile of architecture is one of the last specimens of the ecclesiastical Gothic. It was founded by king Osric, in 676;

but, after falling into a state of great decay, it was begun, in its present form, in the year 1495, in the reign of Henry VII. by Oliver King, bishop of the diocese, in consequence of a pious vision, and completed by Bishop Montague, in the reign of James I. From east to west it is 210 feet in length; and from north to south 126. The breadth of the body and side ailes is 72 feet; and the height of the tower 120, which contains an excellent peal of ten bells! It is a most elegant interesting structure; and viewed as a parochial church, it is without an equal in England. Divine service is read every day at eleven in the forenoon, which is supported by voluntary contributions of the company visiting Bath. It has fifty-two windows, and this church was formerly called the "lantern of England." The "Society of Antiquaries" have been elaborate in their description of this abbey; and it has also claimed the peculiar research and investigation of the Rev. Mr. WARNER, who thus interestingly describes its interior:— "The eye on entering the church is immediately directed to the roof, singular in its design and beautiful in its execution. This consists of two parts, the nave and the choir. Of these, the former is evidently of later construction than the latter. It is separated from the side aisles by twelve clustered pillars supporting elliptic arches; is of great opening and very flat, the span being only 30 feet 3 inches, and the eleva-

tion only 3 feet. The singularity of this piece of masonry, which sets modern art at defiance, consists in this circumstance—that the *ribs*, which compose the tracery of the ceiling, are the only solid work; the intermediate spaces have been originally cut through and left open, and filled up slightly in after times with common lath and plaster. The roof of the choir rises considerably higher than that of the nave, although the groins of the former are greatly the lower of the two. It of course makes a much sharper arch, and exhibits in its spreading ribs a pattern of most beautiful ramification. The choir, which is now fitted up like a common parish church, (with the addition of a throne for the bishop when he visits Bath,) is separated from the nave by a wooden screen, supported by stone pillars, and surmounted by an organ of most exquisite tone. Near the altar-piece is an admirable specimen of architecture in the little monumental chapel of Prior Bird, who died in 1525. This oratory consists of two arched divisions, impost, entablature, and octangular buttresses, all elaborately ornamented with fanciful traceries and other decorations. At the left or south-west angle of the chapel are two ranges of beautiful niches stringing from the impost and terminating with pen-nailes and spires, evidently intended for figures; at present, however, they have no tenants."

——— 'Tis dreadful!
How reverend is the face of this tall pile,
Whose ancient pillars rear their marble heads,
To bear aloft its arch'd and pondrous roof!
By its own weight made stedfast and immoveable.
Looking tranquilly, it strikes an awe
And terror to my aching sight! The tombs
And monumental cases of death look cold,
And shoot a chillness to my trembling heart.

If the eye is charmed with the superior architecture of the exterior, and the grand appearance it displays, how much more is the mind gratified on entering this sacred repository of the dead, in wandering amidst the tombs of so many departed great characters? A pleasing melancholy pervades the frame, and the senses seem lost in a reverie with the surrounding objects. The monuments are numerous, and, in general, admirably executed; and many of them, for beauty of design and elegance of sculpture, reflect great credit upon the different artists under whose particular care they have been executed. The solemnity of the scene altogether conveys a sublime and wholesome truth, that the observer cannot shrink from, if properly applied, in operating as a useful lesson towards the improvement of life from the serious examples before him. The reflection is impressive and awful, that however great in power—splendid in fortune—the blessings of health and strength—and all the pride and vain-glory of man, in remem-

bering that the HERO, who had dispersed armies, reduced cities, and made nations tremble at his nod—the TYRANT who had been the terror of his reign—the HISTORIAN who had claimed attention from his extensive knowledge in handing down to posterity the events of his own and past times,—the POET who had inspired with his lays, and breathed out in amorous poesies, the softer ecstasies of love—the PLAYER who had strutted and fretted his hour to overwhelming applause—and the STATESMAN, whose animated oratory in defence of his country, had rivetted the attention of an admiring senate—that all our consequence and pretensions are in an instant lost sight of by that awful monitor —DEATH!

General Wade, one of the representatives of the City, in the year 1725, gave a very elegant altar-piece, representing the *Wise Men's Offering*. It has also a fine-toned organ; and, in addition to the above attractions, its monuments are not only numerous, but of the most interesting description; and the chissels of NOLLEKENS and BACON, in several instances, display some exquisite touches of sculptural excellence, as well as the pen of the poet exerted with considerable feeling and ability.

The admirers of theatrical talent are stopped in their progress through this venerable mansion of the dead by the monument of JAMES QUIN, Esq. which has a striking likeness of this once

great actor. It has also under it a mask and dagger, representing Tragedy and Comedy.

OB. M,DCC,LXVI.—Ætatis LXXIII.

" That tongue *which set the table on a roar,*
And charm'd the public ear, is heard no more:
Closed are those eyes, the harbingers of wit,
Which spake before the tongue, what *Shakspeare* writ:
Cold is that hand, which living, was stretch'd forth,
At friendship's call, to succour modest worth:
Here lies JAMES QUIN: deign, reader, to be taught,
Whate'er thy strength of body, force of thought,
In nature's happiest mould, however cast,
*To this complexion thou must come at last.*

D. GARRICK.

Near the entrance from the west door, on a plain tablet of black marble, encircled with white drapery, with a few musical notes at the top of it, the following lines, by two eminent vocal performers, are placed in remembrance of a great teacher of music, whose talents had so often delighted the refined circles of Bath, and under whose superior tuition the first singers of the age had been completed:—

O RO SUPPLEX ET ACCLINIS, &c.
Near this place the remains of
VENANZIO RAUZZINI, a native of Rome,
Distinguished as a vocal performer
On the Continent and in England,
Whose judicious abilities for 30 years,
In conducting the musical department
Of this city,
Amply gratified the applauding public,
And whose ever gracious deportment
Conciliated their zealous affections.

This tributary memorial
Was erected by his affectionate pupils,
ANNA SELINA STORACE AND JOHN BRAHAM,
Promoted by their friendship and
Grateful respect for professional merit
And liberality of sentiment.
Aged 62 years.

TO THE LADIES, the following monument is of the most interesting nature; and although it may fall to the lot of but few of the fair sex to realize such perfections as are described on this inscription, it nevertheless offers a most laudable stimulus to them, to "*go and do likewise,*" in order to obtain a similar superior character:—

"In memory of REBECCA LEYBORNE,
Interred at the foot of this pillar,
Born June the 4th, 1698.
Deceased February 18, 1756.
A wife more than twenty-three years to Robert Leyborne,
D.D.
(Rector of the Churches of St. Dunstan, Stepney,
And of St. Ann's, Middlesex, near London,
And Principal of Alban-Hall, in Oxford)
Who never saw her once ruffled with anger,
Or heard her utter even a peevish word;
Whether pained, or injured, the same good woman,
In whose mouth, as in whose character,
Was no contradiction:
Resigned, gentle, courteous, affable;
Without passion, though not without sense:
She took offence as little as she gave it,
She never was or made an enemy;
To servants, mild; to relations, kind;
To the poor, a friend; to the stranger, hospitable;
Always caring how to please her husband,

Yet not less attentive to the one thing needful.
How few will be able to equal
What all should endeavour to imitate!"

The name of FIELDING is so attractive to the lovers of literature, that any circumstance attached to it cannot fail of claiming great respect and attention. The following monument is dedicated to the authoress of *David Simple*:—

" In this city lived and died SARAH, second daughter of
General Henry Fielding; by his first wife,
daughter of Judge Gould;
Whose writings will be known,
As incentives to virtue, and an honour to her sex,
When this marble shall be dust.
She was born MDCCXIV. and died April MDCCLXVIII.

Her unaffected manners, candid mind,
Her heart benevolent, and soul resign'd,
Were more her praise, than all she knew or thought,
Though Athens' wisdom to her sex she taught.

The Rev. Dr. John Hoadly, her friend, for the honour of the dead, and emulation of the living, inscribes this deficient memorial of her virtues and accomplishments.

The remains of the celebrated BEAU NASH lay many years without any monument to record his exertions in favour of the city of Bath, and perhaps he might have been entirely forgotten had it not have been for the ingenious and learned Dr. HARRINGTON, who promoted a subscription for such a purpose, and thus rescued the above HERO OF FASHION from total oblivion. A plain neat monument, with the following inscription, has been erected to his memory:—

" ADESTE O CIVES, ADESTE LUGENTES!
HIC SILENT LEGES
RICARDI NASH, *ARMIG.*
NIHIL AMPLIUS IMPERANTIS;
QUI DIU ET UTILISSIME
ASSUMPTUS BATHONIÆ
ELEGANTIÆ ARBITER
EHEU!
MORTI (ULTIMO DESIGNATORI)
HAUD INDECORE SUCCUBUIT
ANN. DOM. MDCCLXI. ÆTAT. SUÆ LXXXVII.
BEATUS ILLE QUI SIBI IMPERIOSUS!

If social virtue make remembrance dear,
Or manners pure on decent rule depend,
To *his* remains one grateful tear,
Of youth the guardian, and of all the friend.
Now sleeps dominion; here no bounty flows;
Nor more avails the festive scene to grace,
Beneath that hand which no discernment shows,
Untaught to honor, or distinguish place."

Under this inscription is cut, in marble, the arm of Death striking his dart at a falling crown and sceptre, with the motto—

" *Æqua pulsat manu.*"

A marble monument, finished in *Bacon's* best style, with the inscription written by *Anna Seward*, on the north side of the altar, is not only very attractive from these qualities, but from the recollection of the lady to whom it is dedicated, in being a highly respected public character in Bath.

" Near this monument are deposited the remains of LADY MILLER, wife to Sir John Miller, bart. of Batheaston Villa; she departed this life at the Hotwells of Bristol, the 24th of June, 1781, in the 41st year of her age.

" Devoted stone! amidst the wreck of time,
Uninjur'd bear thy MILLER'S spotless name:
The virtues of her youth and ripened prime,
The tender thought th' enduring record claim.

" When clos'd the num'rous eyes that round this bier
Have wept the loss of wide-extended worth,
O gentle stranger, may one gen'rous tear
Drop, as thou bendest o'er this hallow'd earth!

" Are truth and genius, love and pity thine,
With lib'ral charity and faith sincere?
Then rest thy wand'ring step beneath this shrine,
And greet a kindred spirit hov'ring near."

A volume would scarcely suffice to detail the monuments in this venerable abbey, among which will be found, well worthy of notice, those of Mr. Walsh Porter; Dr. Sibthorpe; H. Katencamp, and Governor Pownal; the classic Melmoth; Sir William Draper, &c. The ABBEY, whenever leisure offers, may be again visited with increased attention and profit.

On quitting this receptacle for the dead, but a few yards, of which the lady in ANSTEY'S *New Bath Guide*, thus expresses herself:—

Declar'd she was shock'd that so many should come,
To be doctor'd to death, such a distance from home,
At a place where they tell you that *water* alone
Can cure all distempers that ever were known!

The scene from "*grave* to GAY" is now changed with almost the general celerity of *harlequin's bat*, and epitaphs and monumental inscriptions no longer operate upon the feelings, but are

Drawn & Engd by H. S Storer.

# Pump Room.

Published by Sherwood & Co. Dec. 1 1818.

banished for the lively gaiety which the fashionable throng and music affords to the mind of the spectator upon setting his foot into the *Great Pump-Room:*

Ods-bobs! how delighted I was unawares,
With the fiddler I heard in the room above stairs;
For music is wholesome, the doctors all think,
For ladies that bathe, and for ladies that drink;
And that's the opinion of Robin, our driver,
Who whistles his nags while they stand at the river;
They say it is right that for every glass
A tune you should take that the water may pass;
So while little *Tabby* was washing her *rump*,
The ladies kept drinking it out of a *pump*.*

The GREAT PUMP-ROOM was originally built under the auspices of Mr. Nash, in 1704; in 1751 it was enlarged; and, in 1786, its handsome portico, stretching in a northerly direction, was added to it. The elegant western frontispiece, which is a considerable ornament to the structure, appeared in 1791. The Old Pump-Room was taken down in 1796, and the present handsome building was erected upon its site, at the expense of the corporation. In 1813 it also received fresh painting, and tasteful improvement. It is in length 60 feet; but, including the recesses at the ends of the room, it is 85. In width 46 feet, and 34 high. The interior is

* With all due deference to this playful and lively satirist, upon inquiry it turns out that he has exercised his *wit* somewhat at the expense of truth.

set round with three-quarter columns of the Corinthian order, crowned with an entablature, over which is a covering of five feet. The light is conveyed into it by two ranges of windows. A time-piece, given by the late Mr. TOMPION, is placed in the recess at the east end. A marble statue of NASH, by Hoare, is also seen in the niche contiguous to the above. A gallery for the musicians is erected at the western end; and in the centre of the southern side of the room is the pump, from which the waters issue out of a marble vase; and on each side is a fire-place. The outside of the building is finished to correspond, and upon the architrave the following Greek inscription in letters of gold appear:

"ΑΡΙΣΤΟΝ ΜΕΝ ΥΔΩΡ,"

which is an extract from the opening of the first ode of Pindar, and bears the following literal translation:—

"*Water! of elements the best!*"

By order of the Governors of the General Hospital, the following pathetic inscription is painted in letters of gold upon the pump in the room, from the pen of the late CHRISTOPHER ANSTEY, Esq.

"THE HOSPITAL
IN THIS CITY,
Open to the Sick Poor of every Part of the World,
To whose Cases these Waters are applicable,
*(The Poor of Bath only excepted,)*
Was first established, and is still supported, by the Charitable
Contributions of the Liberal and Humane.

" Oh! pause awhile, who'er thou art,
That drink'st this healing stream;
If e'er compassion o'er thy heart
Diffus'd its heavenly beam;

" Think on the wretch whose distant lot
This friendly aid denies;
Think how in some poor lonely cot
He unregarded lies!

" Hither the helpless stranger bring,
Relieve his heartfelt woe,
And let thy bounty, like this spring,
In genial currents flow:

" So may thy years from grief, and pain,
And pining want, be free:
And thou from heav'n that mercy gain
The poor receive from thee."

The following lines, written by the ingenious Dr. Harrington, in imitation of Spenser, are framed and glazed, and also hung up near the pump:—

" Alwhyle ye drynke, 'midst age and ache ybent,
Ah creepe not comfortless besyde our streame,
(Sweete nurse of hope;) affliction's downwarde sente,
Wythe styll smalle voyce, to rouze from thryftless dreame;
Each wyng to prune, that shyftythe everie spraie
In wytlesse flyghte, and chyrpythe lyfe awaie.

" Alwhyle ye lave—suche solace may be founde;
" When kynde the hand, why 'neath its healynge faynte?
" Payne shall recure the hearte's corruptede wounde;
" Farre gonne is that which feelethe not its playnte.
" By kyndrede angel smothe, Bethesda gave
" Newe vyrtues forthe, and felte her troubledde wave."

"Thus drynke, thus lave—nor ever more lamente,
Oure sprynges but flowe pale anguishe to befriende;
How fayre the meede that followeth contente!
How bleste to lyve, and fynde such anguishe mende.
How bleste to dye—when sufferynge faithe makes sure,
At lyfe's high founte, an everlastyne cure!"

EDGAR.

An excellent band of music, during the season, plays from one to half-past three o'clock every day, in this elegant and spacious room, which is open from an early hour in the morning till four in the afternoon; and, during the time of the performance of the band, the room is well filled with company. The remuneration for drinking the water here is left entirely to the liberality of the visitor; no specific demand being made. To those persons who are fond of bustle and gaiety, this promenade in the Pump-Room will be found highly attractive. In no place in Bath does an hour pass away more agreeably. On quitting this lively scene for *Stall-Street*, on the left, is the *King's Bath*. It is a respectable building, and the dimensions of which are 65 feet 10 inches, by 40 feet 10 inches; and when at its usual height, it contains 346 tuns, 2 hogsheads, and 36 gallons of water. It is extremely convenient for bathing; and on one side is a covering, supported by a handsome colonnade, to shade the bathers from the inclemency of the weather. It has also two rooms, for ladies and gentlemen, in which are pumps for pouring the hot water on the part affected,

H. S. Storer Del.t & Sculp

Royal Baths.

instead of immersing the whole body, considered by the physicians as far more salutary in certain disorders. An apartment is also attached, where the water may be used by the patient as an injection, which is denominated the "*steaming-room:*" this mode of application has been found of great service in violent complaints of the intestines. This bath is about eleven hours in filling: and its heat, by Farenheit's thermometer, 116 degrees; and is kept full, for the accommodation of the public, from the earliest time in the morning till noon.

In 1699, a statue of king *Bladud* was erected in this bath, under which is the following inscription:

BLADUD,
Son of LUD HUDIBRAS,
Eighth King of the Britons from BRUTE,
A great Philosopher and Mathematician,
Bred at Athens,
And recorded the first Discoverer and Founder of these Baths,
Eight Hundred and Sixty-three years before CHRIST;
That is,
Two Thousand Five Hundred and Sixty-two Years,
To the present Year,
One Thousand Six Hundred and Ninety-nine.

The *Queen's Bath*, so called after Queen Anne, consort to James I. and is attached to the *King's Bath*, which is a square of 25 feet, but of a lower temperature, although supplied with water from it through an arch. In the centre of the above bathing places stand the

*Bath-Street* is directly opposite to the above baths, and gives a sort of finish to this part of the town. It is full of excellent shops, with a colonnade on each side of the way for passengers to walk under. At the bottom of this street, in the centre of the road, stands the *Cross Bath*, an elegant edifice, of a triangular shape; it has no private bath attached to it, but it possesses a neat pump-room. The *Hot Bath*, so called from the superior heat of its waters, stands about 120 feet south-west of the former, and is 56 feet square. It was built by the late John Wood, and its accommodations are excellent. The pump-room is particularly convenient for the invalid to be carried or wheeled into, there

*puris naturalibus*, which was, at length, prohibited by Bishop Beckyngton, who ordered, by way of distinction, the wearing of *breeches* and *petticoats*. This indecency was suppressed, after considerable difficulty, at the end of the sixteenth century. It also seems, that, about 1700, it was the fashion for both sexes to bathe together indiscriminately; and the ladies used to decorate their heads with all the advantages of dress, as a mode of attracting attention, and heightening their charms. The husband of a lady in one of the baths, in company with Beau Nash, was so much enraptured with the appearance of his wife, that he very imprudently observed, "she looked like an angel, and he wished to be with her." Nash immediately seized him by the collar, and threw him into the bath; this circumstance produced a duel, and Nash was wounded in his right arm: it, however, had the good effect of establishing the reputation of Nash, who, shortly afterwards, became master of the ceremonies.

THE BATH PUMP ROOM

H.S. Storer Del.t & Sculp.t

# The Hot Bath.

Published by Sherwood & Co. Dec.r 1.1818

being no steps to ascend. Over the pump is placed the following poetry, from one of the poet laureates:

" Hygeia broods with watchful wing
" O'er ancient Badon's mystic spring;
" And speeds from its sulphureous source
" The steamy torrent's secret course;
" And fans the eternal sparks of hidden fire
" In deep unfathom'd beds below,
" By Bladud's magic taught to glow;
" Bladud! high theme of Fancy's Gothic lyre."

At all periods of the year, it seems, the most proper time for bathing is in the morning fasting; but, before the patient goes into either of the baths, a due preparation is necessary. The time of remaining in the bath must also be regulated by medical advice. So many treatises have also been written upon the propriety of drinking these waters, that it would swell out these pages too much to make any extracts from them: it will, therefore, suffice, that it is generally understood, in the *gout* they strengthen the habit; in *rheumatisms* of long standing, the Bath waters afford most effectual relief; and in *indigestion*, they powerfully alleviate the distressing sinkings of a disordered stomach. In some cases of the *palsy*, they also tend to give new power of motion to the affected limbs; and, in the obstructions and irregularities of the female habit, the internal use of these waters sel-

dom fail in removing that pallid and sickly appearance which these disorders generally occasion. In *biliary* obstructions and in cutaneous eruptions they are known to effect great cures.

To the right of the *Cross Bath* is the *Eye-Infirmary*, supported by voluntary contributions. It is of recent date, but a most excellent establishment, and has already proved of essential benefit to those persons afflicted with bad eyes. *Hetling-Court*, which is contiguous to the above bath, contains St. John's Chapel, which is a neat building, and was rebuilt, in 1723, by Mr. Killegrew. Divine service is performed twice a day, between the hours of eleven and three. Annexed to this chapel is St. John's Hospital, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, founded in the reign of Henry II. by Reginald Fitz-Jocelain, bishop of this see, for the support of six aged poor men and six women, belonging to the City of Bath, who have each an apartment, coals, and 4*s*. 8*d*. per week. The master must be a clergyman of the established church. In quitting this court, *Westgate-Buildings*, a plain neat row of houses, appear opposite. On turning to the left is the Yeomanry-Office, and next door to which is Hetling-House, where the *Bath and West of England Society for the Encouragement of Agriculture, Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce* meet. It was established by Mr. Edmund Rack, in 1777, a native of Norfolk. The late highly respected Duke of

Bedford was one of its presidents; and, to perpetuate his memory, a fine bust of the duke, done by *Nollekins,* is placed in the rooms belonging to the society. It is considered one of the first institutions of the kind in England. A subscription of one guinea per annum enables a person to become a member, with the right of voting. The Marquis of Lansdown is the present president. In crossing the road, the visitor arrives in *St. James's Parade,* a wide paved situation, but no thoroughfare for carriages. It has a very respectable appearance; the houses on both sides of it are uniform, and it contains the *Quakers' Meeting-House;* this latter building is plain and neat, with a capacious gallery, and completely characteristic with the ideas of this friendly sect of people. In *Corn-Street* is the *Bath and Bath Forum Free School,* capable of containing 400 children, nearly which number, of all religions, have been taught in it at one time. It is under the patronage of the mayor and corporation of Bath: annual subscribers of one guinea may recommend two boys; those of two, five boys. Those children who do not belong to any regular Sunday schools are obliged to attend here on the sabbath-day, and attend divine service, under the care of a master, at the Abbey Church. This *Free School* reflects the highest credit on the City of Bath. The above *Parade* leads to *Horse-Street,* which is rather a bustling thoroughfare, full of shops, and business

forms its peculiar feature. It is the direct road to Bristol, and the numerous stage-coaches and other vehicles, continually passing and repassing through it, render *Horse-Street* more noisy and less attractive than most of the other parts of the City. On turning to the right is *Bradley's Buildings*, but nothing of importance attracts the eye of the visitor till he shortly arrives at the *Old* or *Bath Bridge*, consisting of five small arches, which connects Bath with Holloway. It is built of stone, but nothing imposing about it, as to appearance. Originally it was erected in the reign of Edward III. previous to which period, the citizens, at great inconvenience, were compelled to cross the river with their merchandizes and wares, at a ford a little above it, and granted to the monks of Bath in 1304. In 1754, the old bridge was pulled down, and the present one, which still retains the name of "*Old*," was erected by the corporation. In returning, on the other side of the way are the Exeter and Golden Lion Inns, at each of which stages to London and Bristol are continually calling for passengers, and where good ordinaries are also held daily. Turning to the right is *Weymouth-Street*, at the corner of which is *St. James's Church*. This place of worship is built in the modern Gothic style with free-stone. Within its walls it is 61 feet long, by 58 wide; and was designed by Mr. Palmer, architect, of Bath. Its interior is prepossessing; and no monuments are

Drawn & Engd by H. S. Storer

The Old Bridge.

Published by Sherwood & Co. Dec. 1818.

H.S. Storer. Del.t & Sculp.

St. James's Church.

Published by Sherwood & Co Dec.r 1828.

permitted to be erected to spoil the simplicity and elegance of its general appearance. The roof is supported by four Ionic columns, in the middle of which is an elegant lantern, capable of illuminating the whole church. The painting over the communion-table, at the east end, of Christ breaking the bread and delivering it to the disciples who journeyed with him to Emmaus, scarcely meets the approbation of any spectator. It, however, possesses the best organ in the City; and has also eight bells in the tower, at the west end, of a fine musical tone. It is extremely well attended. Turning into *Abbey-Gate-Street* is Crutwell's "Bath Chronicle Office." This newspaper, which was always considered one of the most elegant printed provincial journals in the kingdom, Mr. Crutwell, in commemoration of her late Majesty's visit to Bath, had a new type cast expressly on purpose, and every thing to correspond, so as to produce a *chef-d'œuvre* in newspaper printing, and who had the honour of presenting it to her Majesty, who most graciously received the same, and expressed her approbation, not only upon this compliment offered to her on her visit to Bath, but of the great improvement made in this department of literature. In this street is also situated the *Lancasterian School.* It is a large circular building, and well adapted for this most excellent and quick mode of instructing youth. Upwards of 500 children are taught here gratui

tously. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon an institution like the above, which has for its object to instruct poor children in reading, writing, and arithmetic; and which is supported by charitable donations. Proceed through a small square, called *Abbey-Green*, into *Abbey-Street*. In this latter place are situated the well-constructed and convenient baths, called the Duke of Kingston's, or the *Abbey Baths*, now belonging to Earl Manvers. The renter of these baths (which are supplied from the same source as the King's Bath and Great Pump-Room, to which they are contiguous) is Dr. Wilkinson, who has paid peculiar attention towards rendering them convenient and extensive in their application, in every point of view; and also adding a very comfortable pump-room. As a chemist, Dr. Wilkinson is considered very eminent in his profession; and by artificial means he has produced waters with a similar effect to those of Harrowgate, Cheltenham, and the warm springs of Germany. Opposite to the Kingston Pump-Room is a small neat building, in which the *Bath Literary and Philosophical Society* hold their meetings.

Owing to the following advertisement, which appeared in the Bath newspapers, at the end of the year 1815, the above useful and intellectual Society met with the most rapid patronage and success.

The great advantages which have been derived from

various scientific institutions in London, Manchester, Liverpool, Newcastle, &c. have induced Dr. WILKINSON to propose the appropriation of the Kingston Lecture Room to the purposes of a similar institution in this city. This room is already supplied with an extensive assortment of philosophical and chemical apparatus, furnaces, &c. calculated for the illustration of most subjects connected with the arts and manufactures.

It is presumed that all ladies and gentlemen interested in any of the various objects relative to the different branches of experimental philosophy, chemistry, geology, mineralogy, and their application to the arts, manufactures, agriculture, &c. would derive considerable advantages from being members of a society, formed of some who may be acquainted with the principles of the different sciences, and of others, who, from being engaged in commercial and manufacturing establishments, are capable of imparting valuable practical information.

Hence it will be desirable to have among its members such as, from their occupations, are engaged in iron founderies, breweries, glass-houses, &c. and that all respectable commercial and agricultural persons be deemed admissible to the institution.

To parents, it will afford a desirable opportunity of a weekly rational recreation for their sons; by thus early expanding their minds, it may contribute considerably to their future respectability in society.

In consequence of the above public invitation, a first meeting took place on January 8th, 1816, which was numerously attended, and the utility of the plan met with such general approbation, that near one hundred persons became members, and agreed to the following resolutions:—

1st,—That the meetings of the society be on every Monday evening during the year, excepting the months of June,

July, August, and September, at half-past seven, and to close at half-past nine.

2d,—The first part of the evening, not exceeding one hour, to be appropriated to the communication, from any of its members, of different interesting subjects connected with the objects of the society, and of proposals relative to experiments desired to be tried. The remaining part of the evening to be devoted to the reading and discussion of any paper presented to the society, or of any communication relative to literature, experimental philosophy, chemistry, geology, mineralogy, mechanics, &c. from any of its members.

3d,—That each member shall be entitled to introduce each evening a lady, or a young gentleman, under sixteen years of age; or may be permitted to introduce a friend, if not under the above condition, so that the said friend shall not be introduced more than twice in the same session.—No person, not a member, can be admitted without a card signed by the member by whom he is introduced.

4th,—That all members of this society are free to all the lectures delivered by Dr. Wilkinson, in the Kingston Lecture-Room.

5th,—After the first meeting of the society, each person subsequently admitted a member must be recommended by two subscribers to the institution.

6th,—That there be three presidents, a secretary, and experimentalist.

7th,—Each subscriber to pay, on his admission, two guineas and five shillings, and the same sum annually.

8th,—Visitors to Bath may be admitted as members for three months, upon being properly introduced, and paying one guinea and five shillings.

☞ Ladies and gentlemen disposed to become members, are requested to have their names entered in the society's subscription-book, at the Kingston Pump-Room.

The session is from the first Monday in October to the last Monday in May.—The subscription of each member to

be dated from the period of the name being entered on the book.

Since the short commencement of this literary institution, not only has much amusement been derived from the talents of its members, but also much practical good has been obtained from the various improvements pointed out in chemistry, mechanics, &c. from their exertions.

To the right is *Kingston-Buildings*, in which stands the *Post-Office*, where, perhaps, the anxiety to receive letters, the pleasure of perusing them, and the necessity of taking refreshment, will hasten the return of the visitor through *Milsom-Street* to the YORK-HOTEL, when he will doubtless be perfectly satisfied with this day's walk, and the interesting objects which have laid claim to his attention.

## WALK II.

*From the South-Wing of Sydney-Place through Darlington-Street, pass Church-Street,* (NEW CHURCH OF ST. MARY BATHWICK). *After a short distance on the New Road to Widcombe, turn down on the right and pass Waterloo-Gardens. A Walk alongside of the Avon to the* FERRY. *Cross the River to the* SOUTH PARADE, *through Duke-Street, to the* NORTH PARADE. *Pass Pierrepoint-Street, to the* OLD ROOMS; *from thence through Orange-Grove, Church-Street, into York-Street* (NEW FREEMASONS' HALL). *Cross Stall-Street, through Bath-Street, to the* BATH ANTIQUITIES. *Return home by the* FERRY, *through Darlington-Street, to Sydney-Place.*

PRESUMING the visitor to have taken up his residence at the south wing of *Sydney-Place,* it is not improper to remark, that none of the admired buildings in Bath reflect greater credit upon the talents of the various architects than this part of the city and its adjoining streets, which have to boast of great beauty of elevation, and conveniency of erection. *Sydney-Place,* produced under the design and superintendence of Mr. PINCH, is a most admirable specimen of modern architecture, and the uniformity which may be formed of Bath-stone. The above houses are all the production from one quarry,

in which not the least flaw or variety of colour can be discovered: they also form, as it were, one compact building, and the spectator feels impressed with its pleasing appearance. The pavement before the houses is unusually broad; a carriage-road also divides it from Sydney-Gardens, and upon the whole it is a desirable residence. On turning to the left, through *Darlington-Street*, the new church of St. Mary, at *Bathwick*, bursts upon the spectator with a most interesting effect, more especially from the cream-coloured freshness of the free stone. It is built after the modern Gothic style. The extent of the building is 126 feet by 60; and, the tower is 100 feet high, containing eight bells. The windows on each side illumine the lower aisle and the gallery; but a range of windows are made still higher, on a new principle, on the side, to throw in the light, instead of windows upon the top in the form of a skylight. The battlements are five feet from the church; and, the four pinnacles, at the corner of the tower, are fifteen feet higher. The moulds for the church were cut by John Turby, a native of Bath. The ceiling is of the most beautiful description. The ground was given by the Earl of Darlington. The first stone of this church was laid on Thursday, September 1, 1814, bearing the following curious inscription:—

*Glory to God in the highest—on earth Peace.*

The most sanguinary conflict ever recorded in the annals

of History had ceased, and the downfall of Napoleon, the Despot of France, had taken place, when the Nations of Europe became united in the bond of Peace. At such a joyful period, and on the 1st day of September, in the year of our Lord 1814, the foundation-stone of Bathwick New Church, dedicated to Saint Paul, was laid.

The Right Hon. Harry Earl of Darlington, *Lord of the Manor.*

The Right Rev. Richard, *Lord Bishop of the Diocese.*

The Rev. Peter Gunning, *Rector.*

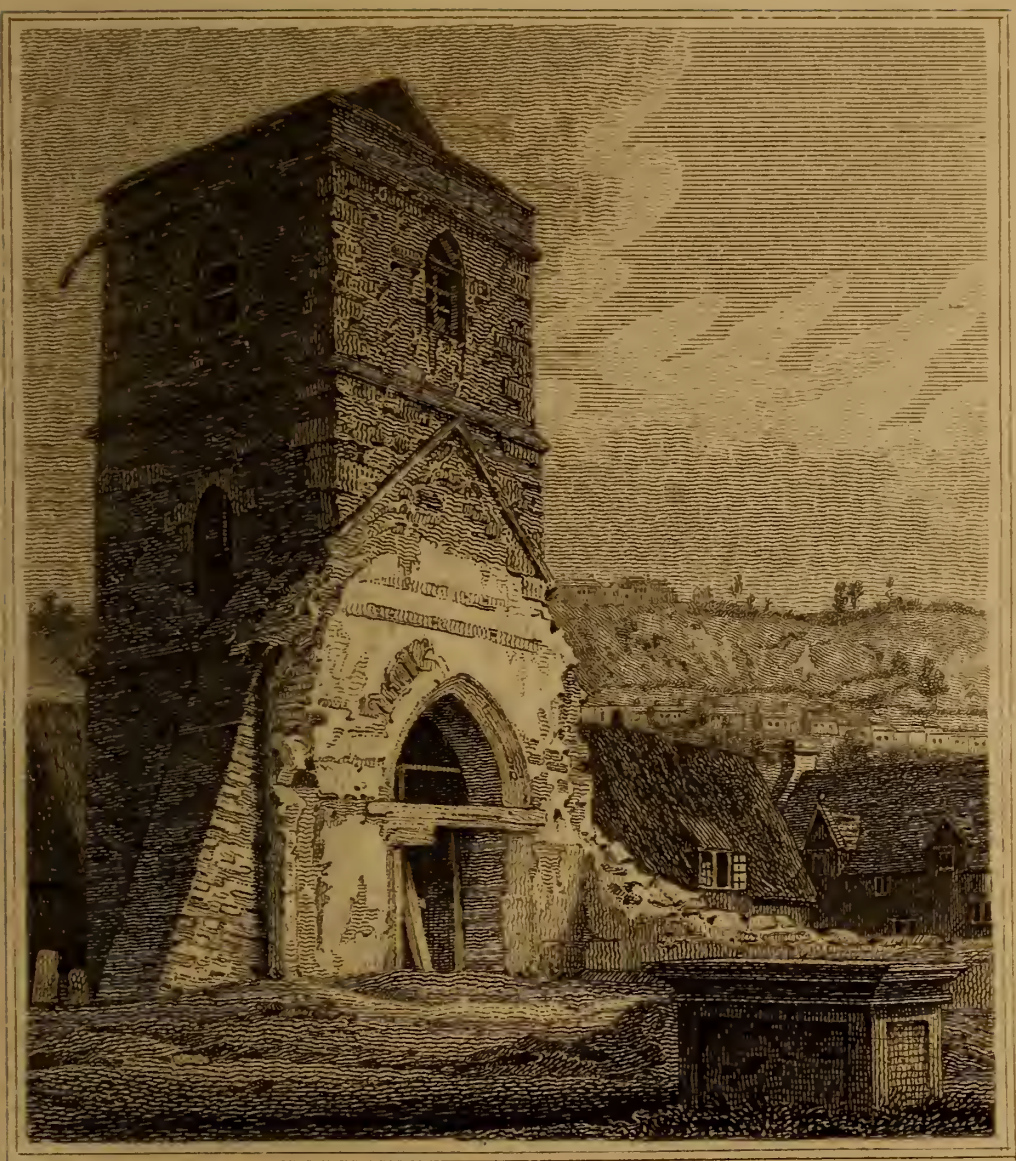
Mr. Jeremy Wilsher, Mr. Edward Tucker, *Churchwardens.*

COMMITTEE.

Edward Atkinson, Esq.
Edward Barlow, M.D.
Mr. James Christie.
Mr. Thomas Cottell.
Mr. George Evill.
Wyndham Goodden, Esq.
Mr. James Goodridge.
Mr. Thomas Gibbons.
J. Leaper Newton, Esq.
Mr. Robert Offer.
Mr. William Price.
John Rye, Esq.
Mr. William Wilsher.

Mr. James Goodridge—Mr. W. Price, *Building-Surveyors.*
Mr. Walter Harris, *Builder.*—Mr. J. Pinch, *Architect.*
Mr. Samuel Evill, *Conscripsit.*—W. Gingell, *Sculpsit.*

The removal of the OLD CHURCH of *Bathwick*, which was in a most ruinous state, and also from the vast and increasing population of this extensive parish found to be much too small, the erection of the above new elegant structure upon its ruins, not only tends to give an additional air of importance to the situation of *Great Pulteney-Street*, but to render satisfaction and comfort to all its piously-disposed inhabitants. From the very liberal subscriptions which have been received towards its erection, it is supposed, scarcely any additional rates will be levied upon the parishioners.



Drawn & Eng.d by H.S. Storer.

Bathwick Old Church.

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Pulteney Bridge.

Drawn & Engd by H. S. Storer.

# Abbey Church.

Published Decr. 1818 by Sherwood & Cº

On quitting Bathwick Church the visitor proceeds along the New Road to *Widcombe,* in the middle of which, a path on the right, through the fields, leads to the FERRY. The venerable abbey is here seen to much advantage, and the elevated buildings on the other side of the City also add to the prospect. Pass *Waterloo-Gardens,* to view which, threepence is charged for an admission; it, however, may be engaged for select parties. The gardens are small, but contain some pleasing walks, and the use of a swing. In turning round from this place, the *South Parade* and the OLD ROOMS now appear to the eye of the spectator. On approaching to the river-side, on the right is a walk alongside the *Avon* to *Pulteney-Bridge.* The surrounding view from this precise spot is extremely picturesque. This bridge, which consists of three arches, was erected by the late Sir William Pulteney, as a communication with the City; and shops and houses are erected upon each side of it. In passing over it, in *Bridge-Street,* the passenger perceives no traces of a bridge; and it is only along the Avon that it is to be discovered. On the left, proceeding towards the Ferry, a view of Pryor-Park, and the houses in *Widcombe,* are in front of the visitor, who now descends a flight of stone steps to cross the Avon in the boat, for which one penny is demanded. Drags and other apparatus are left at the Ferry-house, by the Humane Society, in case of any persons being drowned. On land

ing, the *South Parade* is gained, which has a good look-out; the houses are large, and have a most respectable appearance. In the middle of this Parade is *Duke-Street*, which leads to the *North Parade*, once so much the fashionable resort and grand promenade of the visitors of Bath. It has a very broad elegant terrace, and possesses an air of much grandeur, with stone ballustrades and iron-railing. The view here, though not so extensive as from many of the other lodging houses, is nevertheless good. *Pierrepoint-Street*, a respectable place of residence, is at the end of the Parade. These houses are extremely convenient for the frequenters of the OLD or KINGSTON ROOMS, which are situated but a few yards from the *North Parade*.

The above original elegant suite of public rooms, which form one of the most lively and interesting features of Bath, so conspicuous towards supporting the prosperity of the old city, were formerly part of the estate of the late Duke of Kingston, but now belonging to Earl Manvers. Since their first erection they have undergone a variety of alterations and improvements, and in 1750 they were almost rebuilt. The assembly-room is 90 feet long, 36 broad, and 34 high. The card-room adjoining to it is 60 feet in length, and 30 in breadth. Here are also two tea-rooms, 40 feet by 24 each. It has a reading-room, well furnished with maps, books, reviews, newspapers, &c. An apartment is also devoted to the games of chess and backgammon; and

Drawn & Engr. by H.S.Storer

Lower Rooms.

Published by Sherwood & Co. Dec. 1818

another for billiards. The rooms are totally distinct from each other. The terms are £1 : 6s. for the year, always ending on the 30th of September; and for six months, £1. It is now two separate establishments, one of which is elegantly fitted up for the accommodation of the Bath and West of England Club. The latter invite the company to the amusement of a fancy or undress ball on Tuesday, and a dress ball on Friday nights, during the winter season. There is some little variation in these rooms from the upper. Those balls held on Tuesday nights are continued to the hour of twelve; and, the day promenade is heightened by a most delightful view of the country contiguous to Bath. Till the year 1771, the KINGSTON ROOMS continued to be the only place of public resort; but, upon the opening of the Upper or New Rooms, the influence and attraction of the latter, though gradually operating as a great drawback to its company, in fact so seriously, that in 1810, it was deemed necessary to lay out a large sum of money in splendid decorations, in order to revive and create attention. A grand portico was also added to its entrance, the architecture of which is particularly admired: and Earl Manvers has also made carriage-roads to this new entrance, over part of the *North* and *South Parade*, and also from *Stall-Street*, at a considerable sacrifice of his land and houses, in order that "this old spot" might not suffer neglect, and over which the

English Roscius observed, with much animation, "the genius of Bath would always hover and preside." The visitor is much delighted in viewing these elegant rooms, at which the balls and amusements are regulated by the following rules, adopted at a general meeting of the subscribers, who also possess the exclusive right of voting at an election of Master of the Ceremonies.

"KINGSTON ASSEMBLY ROOMS,

"November 19th, 1816.

"*In order to preserve decorum, and maintain respectability, at the balls, at these rooms, resolved,*

"That every ticket transferred to a lady shall bear the name both of the lady and the subscriber transferring the same, otherwise it can on no account be received.

"That non-subscribers may be admitted to the balls on being introduced by a subscriber, or by leaving their names at the rooms for the master of the ceremonies.

"*The renter having agreed to furnish the music, viz.* 1 *harp,* 4 *violins,* 1 *violoncello,* 2 *clarionets, and* 1 *tambourine, for thirty balls, including the master of the ceremonies' winter and spring balls, resolved,*

"That these rooms shall be opened for the reception of the company at eight o'clock in the evening, a quarter of an hour before which time they shall be regularly and properly lighted up; and, the master of the ceremonies shall attend to receive the company, and an overture be played by the band at half-past eight o'clock; after which the dancing shall commence, and cease at twelve o'clock precisely, although in the middle of a dance.

"That the upper benches shall be reserved for ladies of the rank of peeresses.

"That ladies, according to their precedence, shall be entitled at all times to their appropriate places at the top in the set; but other ladies standing up after the dance is commenced, shall take their places at the bottom of the set; and

every lady who shall have danced down the set, is expected not to sit down till that dance shall be finished.

" That ladies may change partners every two dances.

" That it be left at the option of the ladies to dance with whom they please; and their declining any particular partner shall not prevent their dancing with another.

" That no gentleman be admitted in boots, half-boots, coloured pantaloons, or trowsers, unless an officer in uniform and on duty, and then without their swords.

" That every person pay sixpence for their tea on ball-nights.

" Ladies proposing to dance minuets, shall announce their intentions to the master of the ceremonies on the day preceding the ball, and shall be in the rooms appropriately dressed punctually at half-past eight o'clock.

" That no person shall be allowed to insert their names as subscribers, or be admitted as visitors to these balls, who carry on any occupation in the retail line of business, the master of the ceremonies' ball-nights excepted.

" The master of the ceremonies shall use his utmost endeavours to enforce the several foregoing resolutions, and he will be supported by the subscribers in the performance of his duty.

" TERMS.—A subscription of 14s. will entitle the subscriber to admission on each ball-night.—A subscription of 26s. will entitle the subscriber to admission on each ball-night, and also to two tickets transferrable by endorsement to ladies only.

The present master of the ceremonies is Captain MARSHALL, who was elected to this situation in November, 1817.

To the man, with whom the merit originated of rescuing one of the poorest cities in England from its poverty and obscurity, and leaving it, (entirely from his great exertions,) not only capa-

ble of vying with the most elegant built city in Europe, but equally conspicuous for the politeness of its amusements, and elegance of its accommodations, some small tribute of acknowledgement is certainly due to his memory.

The history of BEAU NASH, however, has been so often written by various hands—his *bon mots* repeated over and over again in most fashionable companies—and his general character so very familiar, more especially with every person the least acquainted with polished society, that at the present period, (1819,) fifty-two years after his death, it can scarcely be expected that little, if any, *new* matter can be added to his biography, and that the same beaten track respecting this once celebrated HERO OF FASHION must, of necessity, again be trodden, in his connection with our "WALKS THROUGH BATH."

Long reign'd the great Nash, this omnipotent lord,
Respected by youth, and by parents ador'd.
For him not enough at a ball to preside,
The unwary and beautiful nymph would he guide;
Oft tell her a tale, how the credulous maid,
By man, perfidious man, is betray'd;
Taught Charity's hand to relieve the distress'd,
While tears have his tender compassion express'd.
But, alas! he is gone, and the city can tell,
How in years and in glory lamented he fell.
How mourned all the dryads on Claverton's mount,
Him Avon deplored, him the nymph of the fount,
The chrystalline streams.
Then perish his picture, his statue decay!
A tribute more lasting the muses shall pay,

If true what philosophers all will assure us,
Who dissent from the doctrine of great Epicurus,
That the spirit's immortal, as poets allow,
If life's occupations are followed below;
In reward of his labours, his virtues, and pains,
He is footing it now in th' Elysian plains,
Indulg'd as a token of Proserpine's favour,
To preside at her balls in a cream-colour'd beaver.

It appears, from all his biographers, (one of which was no less than the celebrated Goldsmith,) that the above distinguished character was born at Swansea, in the county of Glamorgan, the 18th of October, 1674; his father possessing a handsome income, chiefly derived from a glass-manufactory there. On his mother's side his descent was more respectable, she being the niece of Colonel Poyer, who was executed by Oliver Cromwell, for defending valiantly the castle of Pembroke on behalf of the unfortunate Charles the First. At Carmarthen, Mr. Nash received the elements of education, and a competent share of classical knowledge, which he was sent to the University of Oxford to improve at the early age of sixteen. Here he entered at Jesus College, with an intention to pursue the study of the law. But he had mistaken his turn; the dry code of civil jurisprudence was ill calculated to fix the attention of one whose disposition was naturally gay and volatile. Nash devoted himself to pleasure, instead of acts of parliament; involved himself in an intrigue with

a knowing female in the neighbourhood of the University, and was on the eve of sacrificing all his prospects to a very disproportioned marriage in point of age and fortune, when his friends discovered the amour, and instantly removed the young *enamorato* from the sphere of his mistress's attractions. He then purchased a pair of colours, and became a soldier. But he soon found that he had pleased himself with ideal delights; and his rank did not lift him above subordination. He, therefore, quitted the army in disgust, returned to the discarded law, and entered himself a student of the Middle-Temple. He now became a town fine gentleman of the second rate; dressing tawdrily; affecting public places; and dividing his time between play and the ladies. Nash shortly after became a public character, by the following circumstance:—At the time of William's accession to the throne, our hero was a member of the Temple, where he had acquired the credit of wit, gallantry, and elegance. And upon the Society's entertaining the new Monarch with a revel and a pageant, Nash's fame for taste and gaiety rendered him the fittest person for the office of high-priest on this occasion; and William, indeed, offered to knight Nash; but our hero, who seems to have had sense enough to despise the unsubstantial mockery of a title without the palpable comfort of a good income attached to it, declined the intended honour. In the year 1704, Nash went

down to Bath, which was then just beginning to be a place of fashionable resort; and a vacancy happening about the same time in the office of Master of the Ceremonies, by the loss of Captain Webster, the well-known talent of Nash for the invention of amusement, and the promotion of dissipation, became a powerful recommendation to his succeeding to the important situation of *Arbiter Elegantiarum*. He was accordingly elected; and invested with the fullest power to order, arrange, correct, and improve, the manners of the company, the routine of amusements, and the points of etiquette. Uncontrouled as was the authority thus delegated to him, it must be confessed he deserves great credit in having exercised it entirely for the *public good*. Under his auspices, Bath quickly emerged from that obscurity in which it had been hidden for ages, to splendour, elegance, and taste. The old roads to it were repaired and improved, and new approaches made: public charities were instituted, (one of which, the *General Hospital*, will prove an imperishable monument of the feeling traits of his benevolent disposition;) places of amusement constructed; the pumps and baths furnished with new accommodations; and the motley crew of visitors, which met together at the place of general resort, was reduced to order and propriety of conduct. Nash was the first person that prohibited the wearing of swords in the Public Rooms, which, at that period, no well-

dressed man of fashion was ever seen without, alleging as one reason, that they discomposed the dresses of the ladies; but the real fact was, these instruments of death were too often resorted to in the heat of play, producing serious and calamitous events. Yet, it appears, that swords were worn a long time after at the public places of resort; but were, at length, finally "*prohibited being worn at Bath,*" through the decided interference of Nash, in consequence of a duel having been fought by *torch-light*, between two noted *black legs*, of the names of Clarke and Taylor. And after a most desperate opposition, the efforts of Nash finally triumphed over the wearing boots in the Assembly Rooms, to the great discomfiture of the *'Squire Western* part of the creation. In order, it should seem, generally to ridicule human nature out of its numerous weaknesses, the following lively, yet interesting and harmless, piece of satire, written by Nash, was, till very lately, hung up in the rooms, and afforded much amusement to its various perusers:—

"*Rules by general Consent determined.*

"I. That a visit of ceremony at coming to Bath, and another at going away, is all that is expected or desired by ladies of quality and fashion—except impertinents.

"II. That ladies coming to the ball appoint a time for their footmen's coming to wait on them home, to prevent disturbances and inconveniences to themselves and others.

"III. That gentlemen of fashion never appearing in a

morning before the ladies in gowns and caps, shew breeding and respect.

" IV. That no person take it ill that any one goes to another's play or breakfast, and not to their's—except captious by nature.

" V. That no gentleman give his tickets for the balls to any but gentlewomen.—N. B. Unless he has none of his acquaintance.

" VI. That gentlemen crowding before the ladies at the ball shew ill manners; and that none do so for the future—except such as respect nobody but themselves.

" VII. That no gentleman or lady take it ill that another dances before them—except such as have no pretence to dance at all.

" VIII. That the elder ladies and children be contented with a second bench at the ball, as being past, or not come to, perfection.

" IX. That the younger ladies take notice how many eyes observe them.—N. B. This does not extend to the *Have-at-Alls.*

" X. That all whisperers of lies and scandal be taken for their authors.

" XI. That all repeaters of such lies and scandal be shunned by all company—except such as have been guilty of the same crime.

" N.B. Several men of no character, old women, and young ones of questioned reputation, are great authors of lies in this place, being of the sect of *levellers.*"

Under his equal administration no rank could shield the criminal from punishment, if the code of laws established by Nash had been infringed; and no dignity of situation influence him to allow a breach or temporary suspension of them. When the Duchess of Queensberry appeared at the dress-ball in an *apron*, he deliberately de-

sired her to take it off, which she instantly complied with, and begged his acceptance of it; and when the Princess Amelia applied to him for one more dance after eleven o'clock, he refused, assuring her that the laws of Bath were, like those of Lycurgus, unalterable. The influence which this firmness in his government gave him in the little world of Bath was unbounded, and Nash took care to preserve and increase it by a considerable affectation of splendour in his dress and equipage; aware that external appearance has a powerful and visible effect on the largest part of mankind, the weak and the vain, and that the wise and the good are not entirely insensible to it, though in an inferior degree. Consistently with this just view of human nature, his house was richly furnished; his chariot was drawn by six gray horses, several persons on horseback and on foot attending the carriage, bearing French-horns and other instruments of music; his clothes were profusely decorated with lace, and his head crowned with a large white hat, cocked up in a fierce and singular manner. He kept one coachman, a postillion, two footmen in livery, a gentleman out of livery, and a running footman. It is said of this latter person, who was an Irishman, that he frequently run from Bath to London in a day; and was equally as swift on his return * the next,

* The strength of man seems much to have degenerated of late years, if the above statement is viewed as a fact;

but having "*died one day*" when engaged in this active pursuit, his numerous good-natured blunders often served to enrich the jokes of NASH. This was the meridian of NASH'S glory. The Prince of Wales, and the Prince of Orange, gave him marks of their esteem; the nobility of Bath flattered him with their familiarity; the gentry treated him with respect; and the Corporation always consulted him in every public step in which they engaged; a sum of money was voted by the chamber for the purpose of erecting a marble statue of the *King of Bath*, which, when finished, found an honourable station in the Pump-Room, between the busts of Newton and Pope; but the keen wit of Lord Chesterfield could not pass over this happy opportunity of ridiculing so absurd an association. He wrote an epigram on the subject, concluding with the following lines:—

"The *Statue* plac'd the *Busts* between,
"Adds to the satire strength;
"*Wisdom* and *Wit* are little seen,
"But *Folly* at full length."

and, at the present day, it is very doubtful that a man could be found who would even *attempt* running to Bath, (the distance of which is 105 miles,) with all the advantages of the improved state of the roads, in twenty-four successive hours, without great preparation of *training*; but, to think of *returning* again on the next day, is entirely out of the question. If such a *running footman* could be found now-a-days, he would make a speedy fortune in the sporting world.

The charity of Nash was extensive, and often well applied; in 1739, when a very hard winter pressed heavily on the poor inhabitants of Bath, he entered many of their houses, and, to spare their feelings, he relieved them unasked. He also relieved the colliers and weavers, who came in a starving state to the City in a body, by commencing a subscription for them, putting down ten guineas himself at the onset, and sent them home to their families with tears of gratitude for his future welfare. His character abounds with numerous traits of benevolence; and, it is said of him, that when unable to relieve those who sued to him for assistance, the tears have been seen to trickle down his cheeks. In fact, it was often carried to excess. A ruined gamester, who had witnessed Nash put a large sum of money into his pocket, with carelessness, observed, "*such a sum would make him happy!*" when Nash, without the slightest hesitation, upon overhearing his exclamation, put the money in his hands, saying, "*go then and be happy!*" From such a line of conduct Nash became extremely popular; he was respected by the opulent, and the admiration of the poor, and his prosperity continued for a longer period than is usually allotted to public characters; his popularity undiminished, and his honours untarnished: an admirable skill in play provided amply for his enormous expenses, and his hilarity, gaiety, and easy address, as they contributed to the plea-

sure of society, gained him in return affection, if not esteem. But regard acquired by qualities which are not intrinsically excellent, can only be temporary. Those sprightly traits of character which may add a grace to youth, become ridiculous and disgusting in old age. The jest that pleases at twenty-five, will shock at seventy; nor can the most thoughtless contemplate with pleasure the man who, in the course of nature, must shortly change this being for another, idly busied about the frivolities of gay life, *et totus in illis*. The public now began to treat Nash with neglect, and shortly with contempt. The great, whom he had served with such devotion, rewarded him—as they are accustomed to remunerate the instruments of their pleasures—by deserting him in the hour of need. Sickness attacked him, and poverty stared him in the face. These were evils against which he had provided no defence, and which therefore fell upon him with double weight. Sorrow and distress clouded the closing evening of his days; and reflection came too late for any other purpose than to display to him the disconsolate situation of that man, when he approaches his end, who has spent his whole life in playing the fool.

The tree of deepest root is found,
Least willing still to quit the ground;

'Twas therefore said by ancient sages,
That love of life increas'd with years,
So much that in our latter stages,
When pains grow sharp, and sickness rages,
The greatest love of life appears.
This great affection to believe,
Which all confess, but few perceive,
Old Time, whose haste no mortal spares,
Uncall'd, unheeded, unawares
Brought on his eightieth year.

At the advanced age of eighty-seven years, Mr. Nash died, at his house, in St. John's Court, Bath, on the 3d of February, 1761, sincerely regretted by every inhabitant of this City, and buried at the expense of the Corporation, with great respect and solemnity, in the Abbey Church. The masters of the Assembly-Rooms, following as chief mourners. His pall was supported by six of the senior aldermen; and three clergymen preceded the coffin. The boys and girls of the charity-schools in couples, singing a hymn, and a band of music, playing a dirge. The tops of the houses, and the streets were crowded with spectators, to take a last farewell of this venerable founder and promoter of the interests connected with the City of Bath.

Mr. *Collett* succeeded Mr. Nash; a gentleman of real private worth; but, in his capacity of Master of the Ceremonies, he stood in no competition with his great predecessor, and soon resigned his throne to Mr. Derrick. This latter gentleman also bore no resemblance to Mr.

Nash, except his wearing a white hat: he, however, made it a lucrative situation, in taking a benefit during the season at each room. But, upon his death, in 1769, the vacant sceptre was contested with the most determined hostility, between Mr. Brereton and Mr. Plomer. Heaps of hand-bills, squibs, and scurrility, daily issued from the press, in which David Garrick, Esq. took an active part; and as the ladies had an equal right of voting, their conduct, upon this occasion, partook more of the purlieus of *Wapping* than the refined circles of Bath. It, at length, became so disgraceful, and such a scene of riot and confusion ensued at the rooms, that the mayor appeared with his officers, and the tumult was not appeased till after the town-clerk had read the Riot-Act three times.

Arms, and the feuds I sing, of ladies fair:
Of female wigs dethron'd; dishevell'd hair;
Rent muslins; laces torn; eyes flashing fire;
Roug'd cheeks, more red with rage, and such chimeras dire.

Then, let the tumult thicken: rouse each fair
To calling odious names, and pulling hair;
Let curses thunder, and let blows resound;
Torn lace and broken fans bestrew the ground;
And gray-hair'd scalps and wrinkl'd sculls deplore,
The loss of wigs, wide scatter'd o'er the floor.

Mr. Plomer and Mr. Brereton were, at length, induced to resign their pretensions in favour of Captain Wade, upon their receiving a benefit-ball at each of the rooms. Mr. Wade was the

first Master of the Ceremonies who was presented with a gold medallion of enamelled blue, set round with brilliants, to be worn as the ensignia of his office. On the one side is a raised figure of Venus, with a golden apple in one hand, and a rudder in the other; the motto, *Venus decens.* The reverse is a wreath of laurel; the motto, *Arbiter elegantiarum commune consensu;* and now worn by Mr. *Heaviside* at the Upper Rooms.

On quitting the OLD ROOMS, a few yards to the right brings the visitor into *Orange-Grove,* which is a charming open area, planted with rows of elm-trees, and from its contiguity to the venerable Abbey, gives it rather an interesting appearance. It is 190 feet long, and 170 broad, and was formerly the principal seat of the amusements of Bath. The houses are irregularly built; but notwithstanding this defect, it is a pleasant, although not an elegant residence. A small obelisk stands in the centre, erected by BEAU NASH, with the following inscription, said to be written by POPE:—

In memoriam *
Sanitatis
PRINCIPI AURIACO
Aquarum Thermalium puto

* In memory of the happy restoration of the health of the Prince of Orange, by the drinking of the Bath waters, through the favour of God, and to the joy of Britain, 1734.

Drawn & Engd by H. S. Storer.

Free Mason's Hall

Favente DEO
Ovante Britannia
Feliciter Restitutæ.
MDCCXXXIV.

The left corner of *Orange-Grove* leads to the Post-Office, on passing which, turn down to the left into *Church-Street*, and the FREEMASONS' HALL immediately meets the eye of the spectator in *York-Street*. The above new and elegant structure built of free-stone is considered as a great ornament to Bath, and also adds to the importance of this part of the City; the exterior of which is viewed as a fine piece of Grecian architecture. It has a small portico in front, with pillars of the Ionic Order. On the top of the building are three figures extremely well executed, symbols of masonry. On the left corner is FAITH—in the centre, CHARITY with an infant—and on the right, is HOPE. On the architrave is the following inscription: "FREEMASONS' HALL, A. L. 5817." The idea first originated with Mr. Witney, a distinguished Chemist, the corner of Union-Passage, Cheap-Street; and by his perseverance it was erected and finished. The plan of the above Hall also entirely belongs to Mr. Witney. The Architect, Mr. Wilkins, is the author of *Magna Greciæ*. In the front of the building is a long range of Grecian iron-railing, quite *nouvelle* in Bath. The whole of the structure is strictly

masonic, even to the *triangular knockers* outside of the doors.

The interior of the building is very complete and convenient in all its various parts; and well worthy of being visited. The great room, or hall, is 50 by 30 feet. It has two fire-places, with fluted pillars against the wall. Opposite the entrance from the hall-door, at the bottom of the room, stands the Master's chair, upon an elevation, with an ascent of three steps of black and white chequered marble, supported by two lions, the left and right foot of each are on balls, to correspond. Over the chair is a neat gallery, supported by light elegant pillars, in the centre of which is an exquisitely fine-toned organ. In the front of the gallery is the "all-seeing eye," handsomely painted; and opposite to which, over the hall-door, is a compass and bevil to correspond. In the centre of the hall are two beautiful well-skylights, with handsome composition ornaments, and two elegant glass-chandeliers suspended by a chain from the top. It is about 25 feet high; and upon the whole it has a pleasing and interesting appearance: but is only used on particular occasions. Behind the Master's chair are two doors, one of which leads to the west staircase, with handsome iron rails and a mahogany top, down to the LODGE-ROOM, close to which is a small apartment for the Tyler. In this room, the lodges belonging to Bath, four in

number, meet upon alternate nights. It is large, with two fire-places in it, and an elevation at the bottom of the room for the chair; it receives its light from two handsome Gothic windows. A double Gothic cornice goes all round the room, which has a very pretty effect. As a decided proof that the *secrets* of masonry are not all of a purely *intellectual* nature, contiguous to the Lodge-Room is a kitchen, which is rather narrow in dimensions, but furnished with cooking utensils, amply sufficient to furnish food for a large company at the London Tavern. The range is six feet eight inches long, two feet in depth, and its round bars, two inches thick. Its weight altogether is 900lbs. To the right of the range is a large stove, on the left an oven, and in the area, two very large coppers. The whole of the building cost £3000. Upon laying the first stone, the following inscription, engraved on a copper-plate, was placed under it:—

"The foundation-stone of this Masonic Hall was laid with the usual ceremonies, July 28th, A.D. 1817, in the 57th year of the reign of his present Majesty, George III. and the year of Masonry 5817, in the presence of the Masters and Wardens of the Bath Lodges, viz. The Royal Cumberland Lodge, No. 55. The Royal Sussex Lodge, 69.* The Royal York Lodge of perfect Friendship, 245; and the Royal Lodge of Virtue, 311. His Royal Highness Frederick Duke of Sussex, being most worshipful Grand Master of the United Lodge of England, and Arthur Chichester, Esq. R. W. Provincial Grand Master for the County of Somerset. Royal Cumberland Lodge, Charles

* Were not present.

Geary, W. M. Samuel J. Browne, S. W. Mark Watt, J. W. Royal Sussex Lodge, John Browne, W.M. John Morris, S.W. Josh. Pinker, J. W.--Royal York Lodge of perfect Friendship, Thomas Witney, W. M. John Ashley, S. W. William Redman, J. W.--Lodge of Virtue, Wm. Underwood Whitney, W. M. Jas. Webber, S. W. Jas. Hiscocks, J. W.--Brother Wilkins, Architect.---Walter Harris, Builder.--Engraved by W. Lanter, 48, Corn-Street, Bristol."

In consequence of the long indisposition of the Queen, the grand meeting for the opening and dedication of the above Hall, which was to have been honoured with the presence of His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, was unavoidably postponed to a more convenient period; but on Monday, the 28th of September, 1818, the W. MM. the P. MM. the S. and J. WW. the S. and J. DD. and the various officers and brethren of the Royal Cumberland Lodge, the Royal York Lodge of perfect Friendship, and the Lodge of Virtue, assembled at the New Freemasons' Hall, for the purpose of opening the Lower Lodge-Room, previous to the intended visit of His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, and for holding their future masonic meetings. The Rev. the Chaplain of the Royal York Lodge invoked the blessing of the Almighty upon the undertaking, in most impressive terms; after which, and previous to the consecration, the Director of the Ceremonies (Dr. Geo. Gavin Browne Mill, of Marlborough-Buildings, the J. W. of the Royal York Lodge) delivered a most elegant ora-

tion, replete with classic lore, and enriched with genuine effusions of piety, and eloquent recommendations of the moral and social virtues. Brother R. M. Payne (the W. M. of the Royal Cumberland Lodge) presided. On this occasion the new organ was opened, and its soft and beautiful tones added considerably to the effect of the solemnity.

Upon leaving the Freemasons' Hall, cross *Stall-Street* and proceed through the Colonnade in *Bath-Street*, on the left of which, at the bottom, and near to the Cross Bath, is a neat little building, containing the "BATH ANTIQUITIES." To the lovers of research, an hour or two may be fully employed in examining the various relics of ancient times, which have been preserved and collected together, and deposited in this building, erected at the expense of the Corporation; and which might be said not only to have filled up a vacant niche, but has given a sort of finish to the Colonnade and Cross Bath. It is open at all times of the day to public inspection; the remuneration depending entirely on the liberality of the visitor. A quarto volume (which answers as a catalogue) printed in 1793, written with much industry and talent upon the subject, by the Rev. Mr. WARNER, Curate of St. James's, Bath, (to whom the inhabitants of this elegant City, for his able and acute researches to render the most explicit information upon so *dry* a subject in a perspicuous point of view, are much indebted),

and dedicated to the Mayor and Corporation, will sufficiently assist the visitor in his examination of the above fragments of masonry and sculpture. The remains of the Temple of Minerva form the most remarkable objects in the collection; and testify that the building to which they belonged, was equal in magnificence to any specimen of classical architecture in the kingdom. Besides the above fragments are several inscriptions and specimens of Roman masonry. Here is also a thin quarto manuscript, written by JOHN CRANCH, a native of Bath, respecting the *Walcot Collection;* which collection, it appears, has been presented by the above person to the Corporation of Bath, consisting of Imperial Coins, relating to the most obscure time of Great Britain under the subjugation of the Romans. On pulling down a house in Westgate-Street, in 1784, thirty-two various pieces of money were found belonging to Trajan, Antonies, &c. halfpence of King James, silver coins of Queen Elizabeth, &c. Also several coins were found in the copse of Cheynes-Court Farm, in 1813. It is however admitted by all the writers respecting the *Antiquities of Bath,* that the information is very scanty and imperfect; but the conclusion of Mr. CRANCH is so very forcible and decisive upon the *darkness* of the subject, that nothing but a *real* antiquarian would (if the expression can be pardoned by this most *patient* of all other societies) *waste* his time in farther research, upon

reading the following passage :—"Not one native writer from Jeffery of Monmouth, down to Wood the Architect, inclusive, has left any account that can at all gratify rational curiosity, or satisfy even moderate expectation!"

It however appears, that the spirit of *research* is not extinct in the neighbourhood of Bath, and the interesting remains of ancient times are daily presented to the admiring and scrutinizing eyes of the antiquary. Exclusive of the spirited enterprises so successfully pursued by the Rev. Mr. Skinner, at Roundhill-tining and at Camerton, and the accessions still continuing to be made by attentive individuals in and near Bath, of which no correct opinion has yet been laid before the public, the following articles were developed in September, 1818:—1. A sepulchral urn, with human bones and ashes, and a small brass coin of the usurper Carausius, at Walcot. 2. A fine medal of Faustina Augusta, reverse Lucina, in brass, at the same place. 3. A tesselated mosaic pavement, in Kingsmead, behind Norfolk-Crescent. 4. An oblong square stone sarcophagus, containing a complete human skeleton, (other contents not yet ascertained), dug near Mr. Harris's, statuary, above Bathwick New Church. 5. A celt, (or more probably) an axe for hewing timber, found at Bathwick. This instrument is formed of a hard gray stone, of that species called the *Hanham pennant:* it is

nearly 13 inches in length, of massive dimensions, well contrived for effect, and evidently designed to be fastened to its handle by thongs, in the manner found to be usual in all barbarous nations, where the use of the metals has been unknown: it is probably the *largest* instrument of its kind at present extant; and, presuming it to have been antecedent to the introduction of the arts into Britain by the Romans, must be at least 1800 years old, though it is probably much older: it is in the possession of Mr. O'Niel.—It is to be hoped, that those persons who may have to superintend any of the numerous excavations now making in and about Bath, will not suffer any thing they may find to be mutilated or destroyed, merely because they may not themselves perceive any value in it; remembering that, as the thoughtless destruction of the TIN TABLET dug up at Stone-henge, in the time of King Henry VIII. probably buried the origin of that extraordinary fabric in eternal oblivion, so it is not impossible that the future discovery of some similar memorial may either ascertain the origin of Bath, or throw additional light on the obscurity of its ancient history.

On the visitor's retracing his steps past the Walks, the prospects from the *North* and *South Parades* may be viewed again and again with increased interest and pleasure; particularly from the latter Parade, so attractive during the colder months. The eye ascending towards *Pryor*

*Park;* the picturesque appearance of the hanging woods of Beechen-Cliff, added to the luxurient beauties of Claverton-Down:—

Sweet are yon hills that crown this fertile vale!
Ye genial springs! Pierean waters hail!

Hail, woods and lawns! Yes—oft I'll tread
Yon pine-clad mountain's side,
Oft trace the gay enamell'd mead,
Where *Avon* rolls his pride.

Hail next to fair Castalia's streams,
And Pindus' flow'ry path,
Apollo most the spring esteems,
And verdant meads of BATH.

Contiguous to the *South Parade*, ground has been marked out, and a plan begun, towards an elegant new square, (to be called Kingston-Square) and also several new streets; near to which are *Henry*, *Phillip's*, *Evelyn*, *Manvers*, *Harris*, and *Orchard Streets*. The OLD THEATRE, in the latter thoroughfare, was, in 1809, converted into a convenient and spacious Catholic Chapel, which has to boast of a most excellent choir, a very fine-toned organ, and a numerous congregation. In 1780, during the riots, the Romish Chapel, near *St. James's Parade*, was burnt down; and a gentleman's servant of the name of *Butler*, who was particularly active in this disgraceful affair, was executed upon a gallows near the above *Parade*.

On re-crossing the Ferry, towards the right of

the road are several pieces of ground set apart for the erection of places, streets, &c. The view of Pulteney-Bridge, &c. alongside the *Avon*, is interesting till the visitor's arrival at the New Church, where, if he feels inclined to prolong his walk, there is a road that leads to *Claverton-Down*, leaving *Sidney-Wharf* on his left. If home is the word, pass *Great George-Street*, through *Darlington-Street*, and *Sydney-Place* immediately appears in sight.

# WALK III.

*From* PORTLAND-PLACE *through Burlington-Street and Place, Harley-Street, Gloucester Place and Street. Contiguous to which are Ballance-Street, Lampard-Buildings, and Murford-Street. Cottle's Lane, Rivers-Street, and Catharine-Place. Through Margaret-Buildings,* (MARGARET-CHAPEL) *Brock-Street, and the* CIRCUS. *Bennet-Street* (NEW ROOMS), *Saville-Row, and Alfred-Street. Return to the* CIRCUS *through Guy-Street and Queen-Square, the Gravel-Walk, Church-Street, to Portland-Place.*

PORTLAND-PLACE is an elevated pleasant situation, commanding a good prospect; the houses are capacious and elegant; but, in point of appearance, it cannot compare with that distinguished place of residence in the Metropolis. Pass through *Burlington-Street,* at the bottom of which is *Burlington-Place;* and on the right is *Harley-Street,* in which is Portland-Chapel, a neat building of free-stone, erected in 1816. On the left is *Gloucester-Place,* leading directly to *Gloucester-Street.* In any of the above thoroughfares there is nothing of any particular importance to arrest the progress of the

visitor, nor in the following streets contiguous to them, *Ballance-Street*, *Lampard-Buildings*, and *Murford-Street*. Cross *Cottle's Lane* to *Rivers-Street*, which leads to *Catharine-Place*, where the houses are enclosed in the form of a square, but it has no iron-rails. Here chairs ply for fairs, for the accommodation of this part of the City. Pass through *Margaret-Buildings*, in which is situated *Margaret-Chapel*, built by Mr. Wood, after the Gothic order. Its appearance is light and elegant, from the roof having no supporters: in length it is 73 feet, 60 wide, and 37 high, with galleries. Over the altar is a fine picture of the Wise Men's Offerings, painted by Mr. Williams. It has a fine-toned organ, and is kept warm by two of Buzaglo's stoves. Divine service is performed here every Sunday, at eleven and five; and on Wednesdays, prayers at eleven. This chapel was opened, in 1770, by that unfortunate but eloquent preacher, Dr. W. Dodd. The above buildings are adapted to trade, being full of shops; and on the left is *Brock-Street*, a respectable place of residence, leading into the CIRCUS. Upon entering this noble circular building, the eye of the visitor is delighted with the uniformity and grandeur of the scene. It bursts upon him by surprise, and its Roman appearance is very impressive. The houses are peculiarly attractive and interesting, having between each of the various stories, two pillars of the Ionic, Doric, and Corinthian orders of ar-

Drawn & Engd by H. S Storer

# Part of the Royal Circus.

Published Dec.1813 by Sherwood and Co

H.S.Storer Del.t & Sculp.

The Upper Rooms.

chitecture; and are also decorated with numerous sculptured medallions. In the middle of the CIRCUS is a shrubbery, and a gravel-walk surrounding a reservoir, from which the houses are supplied with water. This little promenade is enclosed with a circular iron-railing, allowing a most spacious carriage-road all round it. It was built after the design of the elder Mr. Wood: and most of the streets connected with the CIRCUS were likewise erected from the plans of the above deservedly distinguished architect. The visitor can scarcely quit this classic pile of buildings, without turning round to take another look. On crossing the CIRCUS, to the right is *Bennet-Street*, contiguous to *Saville-Row* and *Alfred-Street*, in which are the various entrances to the UPPER (or NEW) ROOMS. The first stone of these beautiful, if not unequalled, Assembly Rooms in the kingdom, was laid on the 24th of May, 1769, by that ingenious architect, inheriting all his father's talents, the junior John Wood, Esq. and built under his direction from the subscription of seventy individuals, at the cost of £20,000, and were opened for the reception of company in 1771. The elegance of the ball-room astonishes every spectator, it is 100 feet 8 inches long, 42 feet 8 inches wide, and 42 feet 6 inches high. The ceiling is beautiful, ornamented with pannels with open compartments, and from which are suspended five

superb glass chandeliers: and the windows from which the rooms receive daylight, are on a ball-night covered with boards painted with ornaments on them to correspond with the uniformity of the other side of the room. The walls are also painted and decorated in the most tasteful style; and the Corinthian columns and entablature resemble statuary marble. At each end of the room are placed, in magnificent gilt-frames, the most splendid looking-glasses that could be procured to give effect to the general brilliant appearance. The whole suite of rooms are furnished in the same elegant style to correspond. In the Octagon Card-Room, 48 feet in diameter, is a fine likeness of Captain Wade, painted by Gainsborough; and likewise a portrait of Richard Tyson, Esq. done by James. The other Card-Room is 70 feet long and 27 wide. In 1813, a capacious and elegant Reading-Room was added to it by the present Renter, Mr. Stroud, which is fitted up with the best maps, newspapers, books of reference, &c. The admission to this room is so convenient, that it does not interfere with the company on ball or concert nights. The terms of subscription to the Card and Reading Rooms for the year are 26s. and for two months 15s. The above fashionable amusements are placed upon a far more moderate scale of terms than any other place of similar resort in the kingdom. In

short, the whole establishment is truly complete, and cannot fail in proving the admiraiton of every visitor at Bath.

Captain Wade was the first master of the ceremonies here, but who alternately presided at both rooms, till July 1777, when an affair of gallantry compelled him to relinquish his lucrative office. Seven candidates immediately offered themselves on the abdication of Mr. Wade. It was however at length compromised, that Mr. Dawson should preside in the room of Capt. Wade; and Major Brereton to officiate as M. C. at the Lower Rooms. At the expiration of three years the latter retired from his office, and was succeeded by Richard Tyson, Esq. from Tunbridge-Wells. In 1785, the latter gentleman was translated to the New Rooms on the resignation of Mr. Dawson: and James King, Esq. who had highly distinguished himself in the British army in America, was elected without opposition to the Lower Rooms. In 1805, Mr. Tyson, to the regret of the visitors at Bath, resigned his situation, and was succeeded by Mr. King; and the Lower Rooms received Mr. *Le Bas*, as Master of the Ceremonies, from Margate; but this gentleman, after an ineffectual struggle of three years, was compelled to retire, owing to the deserted state of the rooms. In 1810, some warm friends to the original establishment, roused from their apathy, placed the above Assembly on an improved footing, and on the 1st of No-

vember, Francis John Guynette was unanimously elected Master of the Ceremonies. After a short reign, Mr. Heaviside succeeded the above gentleman. On the death of Mr. King, at Cheltenham, October 16, 1816, five candidates offered themselves, and an election took place for this lucrative and respectable situation, on the 21st of November; but on the previous day Captains Marshall and Thornhill resigned. The election fell on Captain Wyke, whose numbers were 258; Mr. Heaviside 195; and Mr. Madden 110. Mr. Heaviside continued to preside as M. C. at the Lower Rooms, till Captain Wyke retired from his office to fill an important situation abroad; when he was translated to fill the above Captain's place, where the polite and gentlemanly conduct of Mr. H. is highly appreciated, by the elegant visitors of these unrivalled assemblies.

*The following Rules and Regulations, published by the Master of the Ceremonies, are hung up in the*

*NEW ASSEMBLY ROOMS.*

The public amusements during the season are as follow:—

Monday Night . . . . . Dress Ball.
Wednesday Night . . . . . Concert.
Thursday Night . . . . . Fancy Ball.
Friday Night . . . . . Card Assembly.

N. B. The Rooms are open every day (Sunday excepted) for Cards.

Bath, New Assembly Rooms,
Nov. 13, 1816.

At a Committee authorized by a General Meeting of the Subscribers to the Dress and Cotillon Balls (which was held

yesterday pursuant to public advertisement) to form such rules and regulations, relative to the amusements at these Rooms, as might appear to them most beneficial to the public at large.

Col. S. COURTENAY, in the Chair.

RULES :—1. "That the power of direction and controul, as to the amusements at these Rooms, is vested in such ladies and gentlemen as shall subscribe *both* to the Dress and Cotillon Balls.

2. "That not less than *nine* subscribers to the balls be competent to call a *general meeting* upon any business relative thereto; the said subscribers to leave a summons, signed with their names, upon the table in the lobby, for the space of one full week previous to such meeting; which summons shall also express *the particular purpose* for which such meeting shall be called, and be advertised in the Bath Newspapers.

3. "Resolved, That these and all future regulations agreed to in general meetings, be inserted in the book containing the subscribers' names, signed by the chairman of the meeting for the time being; such rules and regulations not to be altered by any authority, on any pretence whatever, but at a General Meeting of the Subscribers; and that one copy of these rules and regulations be deposited with the Master of the Ceremonies for the time being; and another with the Renter of the Rooms, to be produced at any time when a meeting of the committee, or of the subscribers to *both* Balls, shall be assembled; or, when three or more subscribers shall desire to see the same.

4. "That the Renter of these Rooms having agreed to furnish lights, music, &c. for twenty-two Dress Balls, (including the two Balls for the Master of the Ceremonies, and the Ball on the night of the King's Birth-day,) and twenty-five Cotillon Balls, no annual account of expenditure will be required of him.

"SUBSCRIPTIONS and ADMISSION.

"*(Dress Balls.)*

5. "That a subscription of 1l. 10s. to the Dress Balls shall entitle the subscriber to three tickets every ball-night; one for the subscriber, *not transferable*, and two for ladies. These two latter tickets will be transferable, on being endorsed by the subscriber, without which form the bearer will not be admitted. A subscription of 15s. shall entitle the subscriber to one ticket, *not transferable*.

"*(Cotillon Balls.)*

6. "That a subscription of 1l. to the Cotillon Balls shall entitle the subscriber to one ticket every ball-night: this ticket *not transferable*.

7. "That no person whatever be admitted into the Ball-Rooms without a ticket; nor any visitor or stranger, unless he shall previously have inserted his name and place of abode in a book to be kept for that purpose, under the controul of the Master of the Ceremonies.

8. "The subscribers are respectfully requested to observe, that *their subscriptions cease when they leave Bath;* and it would be of much public utility, if they would be pleased to give notice at the Rooms of their departure, which would prevent their tickets being improperly used.

"RULES RELATING TO THE BALLS.

9. "That the Balls at these Rooms do commence at eight o'clock in the evening; a quarter of an hour before which time the Rooms shall regularly and properly be lighted up; and that the dancing shall cease at half-past eleven o'clock *precisely*, except on the night of the King's Birth-day, and on the nights of the two balls given for the benefit of the Master of the Ceremonies, when the time of dancing shall be unlimited.

10. "That every person, on admission to these Rooms on ball-nights, shall pay sixpence for their tea.

11. "That the three front benches at the upper end of

the room be reserved for ladies of precedence, of the rank of Peeresses of Great Britain or Ireland.

12. "That a reasonable time shall be allowed between the Minuets and Country-Dances for ladies of precedence to take their places in the dance; and that those ladies who shall stand up after the dance shall have commenced, must take their places successively at the bottom.

13. "That no lady, after she shall have taken her place in the set, do permit another to come above her in the dance.

14. "That ladies are to be considered perfectly free in regard to accepting or declining partners.

15. "That it is the *positive order* of the Committee, that no servant whatever shall be admitted into the vestibule or gallery, on any occasion, or on any pretence whatever, on ball-nights.

16. "That no gentleman in boots or half-boots be admitted into the Ball-Rooms on ball-nights, except Officers of the Navy, or of the Army on duty, in uniform; and then without their swords. Trowsers or coloured pantaloons not to be permitted on any account.

"MASTER OF THE CEREMONIES.

17. "That the Master of the Ceremonies do attend at a quarter of an hour before eight o'clock on ball-nights to receive the company.

18. "That the Master of the Ceremonies, on observing, or receiving information of any person's acting in opposition to these resolutions, do signify to such person, that, as Master of the Ceremonies, it is his duty to see that proper decorum be preserved, and these orders obeyed; in the proper and impartial execution of which duty he will be supported by the subscribers at large,

"Resolved,—That these regulations be printed, framed and glazed, and fixed in a conspicuous part of the Rooms, for public information; not to be taken down on any pretence whatever, in order that they may remain as a public document."

COMMITTEE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lt.-Col. Anstey, | Gen. Johnson, |
| Lt.-Col. Brown, | Lt.-Col. Mackenzie, |
| W. L. Caldecot, Esq. | Capt. Mainwaring, R.N. |
| J. Choppin, Esq. | Gen. Morrison. |
| Col. Courtnay, | Rev. Dr. Walsh, |
| Gen. Sir T. Dallas, K.C.B. | Tho. Wilkinson, Esq. |
| H. Deacon, Esq. | |

C. S. COURTENAY, Chairman.

## NEW ARTICLES, AT THE NEW ROOMS.

**Bath Upper Assembly-Rooms, December 14, 1816. At a meeting of the Committee to these Balls this day, it was unanimously resolved:—**

A person inadmissible to these rooms having been admitted to the Dress Ball, on the night of the 12th instant, and having in consequence been desired by the M. C. to withdraw, the Committee feel themselves bound to express their approbation of the conduct of the M. C. on that occasion.

And it having been represented to the Committee, that many improper persons have at various times obtruded themselves into these assemblies, it is unanimously resolved, that *no Clerk*, hired or otherwise, in this city and neighbourhood--no person concerned in *retail trade*—no theatrical nor public performer by profession, shall be admitted.

And as a further instruction to the M. C. and with a due regard to the selection of company, which the Committee feel should be scrupulously attended to, he is hereby directed to desire any person, whom from circumstances he may deem inadmissible, to withdraw immediately; and in case of non-compliance with his request, it is ordered that he report the same to the Committee.

C. S. COURTENAY, Chairman.

Bath Upper Assembly-Rooms, December 23, 1816, at a Committee to these Balls, held this day, it was unanimously resolved :—

1. "That from the earliest institution of these Rooms, the regulations relating to dancing, and all points of *etiquette* at the Balls, having been left to the M. C. for the time being, and that the rules and orders suggested by him as to these having been invariably acquiesced in, and acted upon the company frequenting the balls.

2. "That the same authority, so exercised by all preceding Masters of the Ceremonies, belongs of right to every successor to this office; and that it is incumbent upon the subscribers (inasmuch as they must be desirous of promoting good order and decorum in these assemblies) to conform to the regulations of the M. C. and to support him in their execution.

3. "That the Master of the Ceremonies is not accountable to any individual whatever, who may dispute or object to the established regulations; but in case of any misunderstanding arising from these, or other matters connected with the balls, a reference must be made to the Committee of General Management, appointed annually by the subscribers at large, and all differences amicably submitted to them for their consideration and decision.

4. "That any alteration or differences respecting the regulations of the balls, either at the balls, or any subsequent period, (as they tend to disturb the harmony so requisite amongst the subscribers,) will be considered as a breach of the orders of the Committee and noticed accordingly."

C. S. COURTENAY, Chairman.

What joy at the ball, what delight have I found,
By all the bright circles encompass'd around!
I've read how the goddesses meet all above,
And throng the immortal assemblies of Jove;
When join'd with the Graces, fair Venus appears,
Ambrosial sweet odours perfume all the spheres:

But the goddess of Love, and the Graces, and all,
Must yield to the beauties I've seen at the ball;
For Jove never felt such a joy at his heart,
Such a heat as these charming sweet creatures impart.
In short—there is something in very fine women,
When they meet altogether—that's quite overcoming.

But, lo! on a sudden what multitudes pour
From Cambrian mountains, from India's shore;
Bright maidens, bright widows, and fortunate swains,
Who cultivate Liffey's sweet borders and plains;
And they who their flocks in fair Albion feed,
Rich flocks, and rich herds, (so the gods have decreed),
Since they quitted the pleasanter banks of the Tweed.
Yet here no confusion, no tumult is known,
Fair order and beauty establish their throne.

But hark! now they strike the melodious string,
The vaulted roof echoes, the mansions all ring;
At the sound of the hautboy, the bass, and the fiddle,
Sir Boreas Blubber steps forth in the middle;
Like a holyhock, noble, majestic, and tall,
Sir Boreas Blubber first opens the ball:
How *nimbly* he paces, how active and light!
One never can judge of a man at first sight:
But as near as I guess from the size of his calf,
He may weigh about twenty-three stone and a half.
Now why should I mention a hundred or more,
Who went the same circle as others before,
To a tune that they play'd us a hundred times o'er?

But who is that bombazine lady so gay,
So profuse of her beauties, in sable array?
How she rests on her heel, how she turns out her toe,
How she pulls down her stays, with her head up, to show
Her lily-white bosom that rivals the snow!
'Tis the *widow* Quicklackit, whose husband last week,
*Poor* Stephen, went suddenly forth in a pique,
And push'd off his boat for the Stygian creek.

*Poor* STEPHEN ! he never return'd from the bourn,
But left the *disconsolate* widow to mourn.
*Three times* did she faint when she heard of the news!
*Six days* did she *weep,* and all comfort refuse ;
But STEPHEN, no sorrow, no tears, can recall ;
So she *hallows* the seventh, and comes to the BALL.
For music, sweet music, has charms to control,
And tune up each passion that ruffles the soul :
'Twas music that brought a man's wife from Old Nick,
And at BATH has the power to recover the *sick !*

The SUBSCRIPTION CONCERTS are also held at the Upper and Lower Rooms, under the direction of the celebrated flute-player, Mr. Ashe, since the death of the all-admired RAUZZINI. Mrs. Ashe is also well known to the musical world, from her eminent vocal abilities. Bath, for the last sixty years, has been highly distinguished for the superiority of its concerts, and its sound musical character. These concerts were in great reputation under the superintendence of the scientific LINLEY, and his rarely-gifted musical family, consisting of T. Linley, jun. Miss E. Linley, (afterwards Mrs. Sheridan,) Mrs. Tickell, and Miss M. Linley; and the names of Guest, Crotch, &c. may be added to the above performers without any decrease of fame: but it seems they did not arrive at that finished perfection (for which they have been so highly praised) till after RAUZZINI, accompanied by La Motte, the celebrated violin-player, had made Bath their residence. Under the di-

rection of the former they flourished beyond all precedent, and the great musical capacity exhibited in them extorted admiration from the first judges of musical compositions in the kingdom. As a composer, RAUZZINI possessed talents of a high order; but, as a teacher, the names of Braham, Signora Storace, Incledon, Mrs. Mountain, &c. &c. as his pupils, sufficiently evince his talents in this respect without any farther eulogium on his merits as a musician.

The concerts consist of nine performances, the terms of which are as follow:—

A subscriber of £5 : 15 : 6 is entitled to three tickets for each concert, all of which are transferable to ladies only.

A subscriber of £4 : 10 : 0 is entitled to two tickets for each concert, *both* transferable to ladies only.

A subscriber of £2 : 12 : 6 is entitled to a ticket for each concert, transferable to a lady only.

For the accommodation of strangers, subscriptions are also received for part of the concerts, on the following terms:—

A subscriber of £3 : 3 : 0 will receive three tickets for each of the four concerts following such subscription, transferable to ladies only.

A subscriber of £2 : 6 : 0, two tickets, transferable to ladies only, for each of the four concerts following such subscription.

A subscriber of £1 : 6 : 0, one ticket, transferable to a lady only, for each of the four concerts following such subscription.

Non-subscribers pay 8s. to each concert.

On returning through the CIRCUS, upon the left

is *Gay-Street*, full of respectable residences, leading into *Queen-Square*. It is an open and desirable situation, and the north side of which is much admired for the great taste and architectural talent displayed in its erection. *Queen-Square* is not only magnificent but chaste; and the body of the Corinthian order upon a rustic basement, is encircled in the highest style of ornament, that this elegant order is capable of extending. In the centre of this capacious square, enclosed in an iron-railing, is an obelisk of seventy feet high, bearing the following inscription:—

In Memory of Honors conferred,
And in Gratitude for Benefits bestowed on this City,
By his Royal Highness
FREDERICK PRINCE OF WALES
And his ROYAL CONSORT,
In the Year M,DCC,XXXVII.
This obelisk is erected
By RICHARD NASH, Esq.

The above obelisk, from its thin appearance, is not very imposing; but, when first erected, it seems, its base was surrounded by a piece of water, which, in consequence of its becoming stagnate and made use of as a receptacle for filth, it was filled up, and the ground raised, by which the pyramid lost its base. It was in the construction of this square, that the superior talents of the senior Mr. WOOD, as an architect, first discovered themselves to the admiration of the inhabitants and visitors of the City of Bath; and whatever praise might have been due to the

celebrated NASH for the exertions he made towards rendering Bath the scene of gaiety, elegance, urbanity, and health, and also in placing its amusements upon an eminence unrivalled—an eulogium of as high an import is equally due to the spirited zeal, industry, and abilities of the architect WOOD, in giving, as it were,

To airy nothing,
A local habitation and a name,

from his numerous erections of splendid squares, parades, streets, &c. before he died in 1754, and of whom it has been asserted, that he "*had either actually built, or entered into engagements for building over a tract of ground* THREE TIMES *the extent of the original City.*" It is due, therefore from every native of Bath, to couple the names of NASH and WOOD together, as the fathers of this truly elegant City; and also as a means of handing down to posterity their highly cultivated talents, with the most unfeigned rapture, admiration, and gratitude. At the south-west corner of this square, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, is Queen-Square-Chapel, built by the above architect in 1735, and is another specimen of his skill in building. It is a chapel of ease to Walcot. Its exterior is of the Doric order; and its appearance is rather handsome: the interior of which is Ionic, and is also elegant and interesting. In length 57 feet, 48 in breadth, and in height 36. It was built by subscription by a company of gentlemen, and the shares are trans-

ferable. Divine Service is performed here every alternate day at a quarter after eleven; and twice every Sunday at a quarter after eleven and at three. In order to give a little variety to the walk in returning home from *Queen-Square*, the *Gravel-Walk* affords a pleasing relief and prospect, at the end of which is *Church-Street*, when *Portland Chapel* soon offers us a direction to the *Place* from whence the traveller set out.

# WALK IV.

*From Milsom-Street through Quiet-Street, Wood-Street, Barton-Street, into Beaufort-Square, to the* THEATRE. *Trim-Street,* (UNITARIAN CHAPEL;) *Gascoyn-Place,* (*the* BLUE SCHOOL;) *the* COAL-MARKET; *Saw's-Close, Westgate-Street, Bath-Lane, Parsonge Lane,* (*the* PARSONAGE-HOUSE,) *Cheap-Street, High-Street,* (MARKET-HOUSE AND THE GUILDHALL,) *Northumberland-Buildings, Northgate-Street. Upper Borough-Walls, New Bond, Green, and Broad Streets.* (ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH,) *Walcot and Cornwall Streets.* (CATTLE *and* CORN-MARKT,) *Lady-Mead,* (BATH PENITENTIARY *and* LOCK HOSPITAL,) *Chatham-Row,* (WALCOT CHURCH,) *London-Terrace, Camden-Street, Nelson and Margaret Places, Walcot-Parade. To the* FERRY *and Henrietta-Street.*

To those visitors who give the preference to active life and fashionable bustle, *Milsom-Street* affords a most pleasant and lively residence; and whether in, or out of the Season, it is highly attractive; in short, it is the very magnet of Bath, aud if there is any company or *movement* in the City, *Milsom-Street* is the *pulse* of it.

Drawn & Engd by B.S. Storer

The Theatre

The beaux in Milsom-Street, who sought renown,
By *walking* up, in order to *walk* down!—

On turning to the right, it should seem as if the next thoroughfare had been called after its present designation, *Quiet-Street*, by way of a contrast or set-off to the above fashionable promenade. *Wood-Street* continues in the same line (passing by *Queen-Street* on the left, and *St. John-Street* on the right,) till *Queen-Square* appears; this elegant monumental remembrance of the talents of its architect, the senior Mr. WOOD. Turn down into *Barton-Street*, in the middle of which is *Harrington-Place*, exciting no particular interest. At the bottom of *Barton-Street*, on the right, is *Beaufort-Square*. As a place of residence it has no pretensions whatever, the houses being small and irregularly built, and the inhabitants, chiefly tradespeople. This *square*, as it is termed, is only important from its containing the grand entrance to the NEW THEATRE ROYAL, which has an elegant and attractive appearance, and is enclosed with iron rails, with a large open space gravelled before it.

What though our stage some few recruits may own,
As *senseless* as the boards they tread upon;
Though here, at times, some heroes may be found,
Who bid defiance both to sense and sound!—
Confounding every passage they rehearse,
Bad by degrees and miserably worse;
Yet in this soil, by favour's sunshine reared,
Some buds of real talent have appeared;

And *splendid* STARS* now grace the London sphere,
Whose earliest rays were nursed and kindled here.

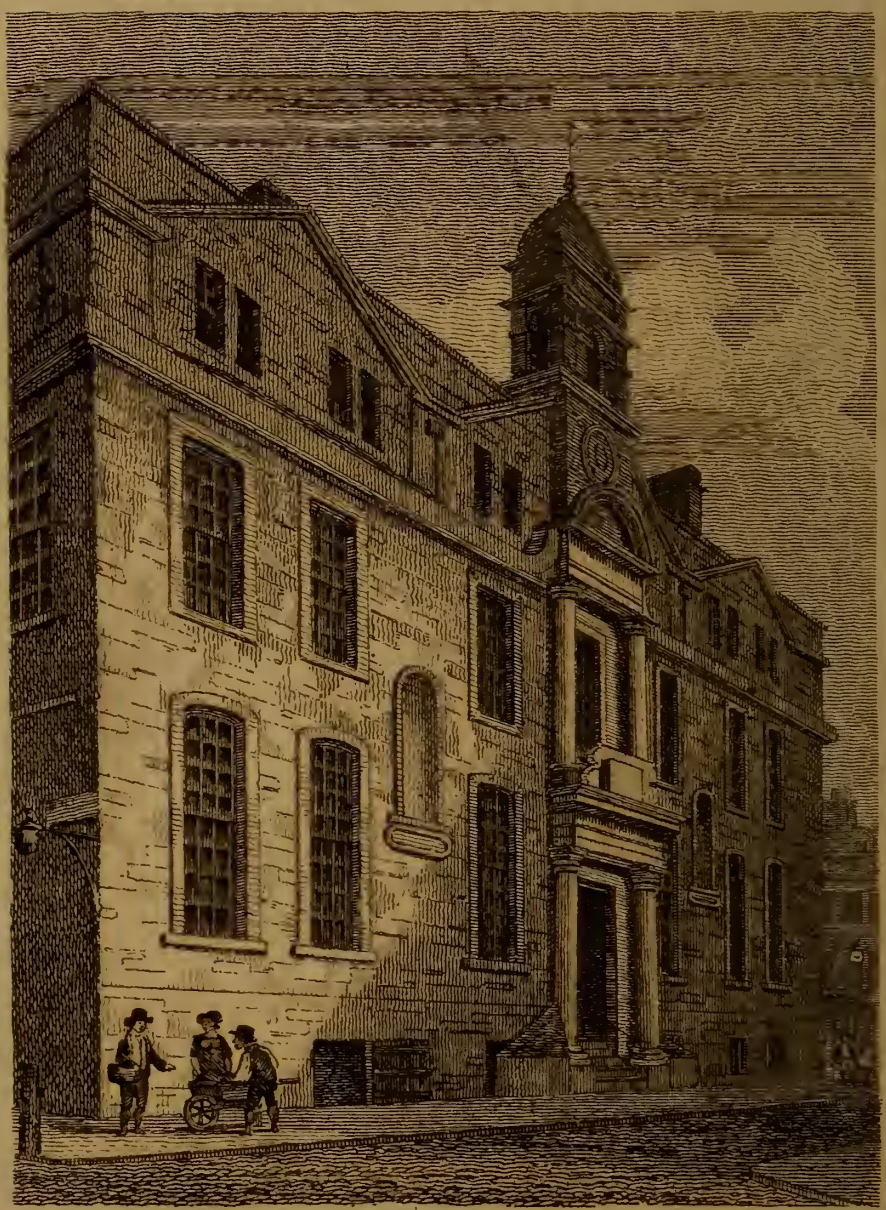
The first regular erected Theatre in Bath was in the year 1730, and which, it appears, did not, when well filled, hold more than £30; but it was a most miserable concern, and so badly attended, that many of the principal performers were compelled to retire to rest with appetites not of the most enviable description. Such has been the vicissitudes of many of the great heroes of the *Sock* and *Buskin*, if their present eminence does not refuse the recollection of such days of poverty and nights of sorrow. However, when theatricals became rather more attractive, a New Play-House was erected, in Orchard-Street, by subscription; but this speculation soon met with an unexpected opposition from a Mr. Simpson, who *patched up* a sort of Theatre under the Great Ball-Room. This rivalry, as might be anticipated, did not last any great length of time, as ruin stared both the Managers in the face; when Mr. Simpson, with much propriety, ceased all opposition upon a *substantial* pension

* It was upon the Bath stage that Mrs. Crawford, Mrs. Abingdon, Miss Brunton, Miss Wallis, Mrs. Siddons, and Miss Smith, first developed their great talents; as did also Mesrss. Henderson, Incledon, Edwin, Lovegrove, Murray, C. Taylor, and Elliston: and of a more recent date, the above theatre has been distinguished with some performers of rising merit, among whom may be noticed, Mrs. W. Chatterly, and Messrs. Ward, Woulds, Mallinson, Blisset, W. Chatterley, &c.

of £200 per annum. In 1767, it became a THEATRE ROYAL, under the direction of the late JOHN PALMER, Esq. From this period, theatrical amusements rose rapidly into estimation, and obtained considerable patronage at Bath; and under the various managements of Messrs. ARTHUR, LEE, KEASBERY, and the late W. DIMOND, Esq. the performances not only arrived at such a degree of excellence, but ultimately proved a *nursery* for several of the greatest actors, both male and female, that have for the last fifty years adorned the stages of the metropolis with the highest specimens of histrionic talents. The late W. DIMOND, Esq. added to his abilities as a manager, was also an actor, both in tragedy and comedy, of the first rank. His son William, the author of the *Hero of the North*, the *Foundling of the Forest*, *Adrian and Orrilla*, and several other popular dramatic pieces, independent of various poetical productions, has succeeded him in a share of the property and management of the Theatre; but which at present is placed under the able conduct of Mr. Charlton.

The Theatre, in Orchard-Street, was at length found too small for the accommodation of the great increase of fashionable company; and the present NEW THEATRE-ROYAL in *Beaufort-Square* and in *Saw-Close*, was opened in October 12, 1805. Its classical front, in the above

square, was designed by Nath. Dance, Esq. and built under the direction of Mr. Palmer, a most ingenious and able architect, who has happily united convenience with elegance. The situation is central, and its approach extremely safe from its three distinct entrances. The exterior is handsome; but its interior is finished in such a high state of excellence, as to vie with any building of a similar description. Its cieling, which is divided into four compartments, has to boast of some rich paintings by *Cassalie*, purchased at the memorable sale of Fonthill, by Mr. METHUEN, and who made them a present to the proprietors of the Theatre. The decorations are very splendid; and the colouring and gilt mouldings executed with much taste and effect. There are three tier of boxes. The private ones, which are twenty-six in number, are enclosed with gilt lattices. The *tout ensemble* of the Theatre has a light, elegant, and classical appearance, in consequence of the pillars (which are of cast iron) being placed at the distance of two feet from the front, by which the first row of each circle of the boxes appear as a balcony, and not connected with the building. The private boxes have also an elegant suite of retiring rooms; and the entrance to which is by a private house. The length of the grand front in *Beaufort-Square* is about 125 feet; 60 wide, and 70 high: there are also various other build-



Drawn & Engd by H.S. Storer.

# Blue Coat School.

Published by Sherwood & Co April 1, 1819.

ings connected with the exterior, such as dressing and scene rooms, wardrobes, &c. The scenery is also excellent; and the machinery is equally good; in short, the above Theatre, from its size not being so extensive as those of Covent-Garden and Drury-Lane, both the eye and the ear derive the necessary gratification of seeing, hearing, and comprehending the performances before them. It will hold nearly £350, at 5s. to the Boxes; 3s. to the Pit; and 1s. 6d. to the Gallery. The days of performance are on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

On quitting *Beaufort-Square* the visitor finds himself in *Trim-Street*, conspicuous in no other respect, but merely containing the *Unitarian Chapel*, which is rather a handsome erection. It is distinguished for its excellent singing, and also for the neatness of its pews and galleries. Divine service is performed twice every Sunday. To the left of the above street is *Gascoyn-Place*, and the BLUE SCHOOL soon appears in sight. This most excellent charity, it seems, was projected in the year 1711, and the present school-house, erected by Mr. Killegrew, the architect, at the expense of £1000, in 1722, by the active benevolence of the pious Robert Nelson, Esq. It is an establishment for the education of 50 poor boys, and the same number of girls; the former are instructed in reading, writing, and arithmetic; and the latter in sewing, knitting, and housewifery business. On the 12th

of October, 1722, Mr. Hoare laid the foundation-stone, bearing this inscription:—

"God's Providence is our Inheritance."

The age of admission is from six to twelve years of age; and at fourteen, a premium, not exceeding £6, is given with each boy on his being apprenticed out to a trade—with every girl £2. It has ten trustees, including the Mayor and two magistrates of the City, with the Rectors of Bath and Walcot. It is supported by collections at the churches and chapels; by donations; and from annual subscriptions. Contiguous to the above school-house, in the open space, the *Coal-Market* is situated, where carts filled with coals always stand ready for sale, and where the passenger is as much assailed, in fact, more bothered and annoyed by these carmen to purchase their articles, and compelled to stop and hear the various merits of their coals,* than by a Monmouth-Street barker in London. It is no uncommon thing

* The neighbourhood of Bath presents a large quantity of this fossile production; which runs to the southward as far as Mendip, continues on the Wiltshire side till it approaches the chalk, and stretches away into Gloucestershire, beyond the city of Bristol. The coal-works, with which Bath is chiefly connected, lie on the north and south side of the Somerset Coal-Canal; in a direction from the south-west to the north-east, dipping about nine inches in a yard, though the vein is frequently interrupted by what the workmen call a *fault*, a separation occasioned by an early dis-

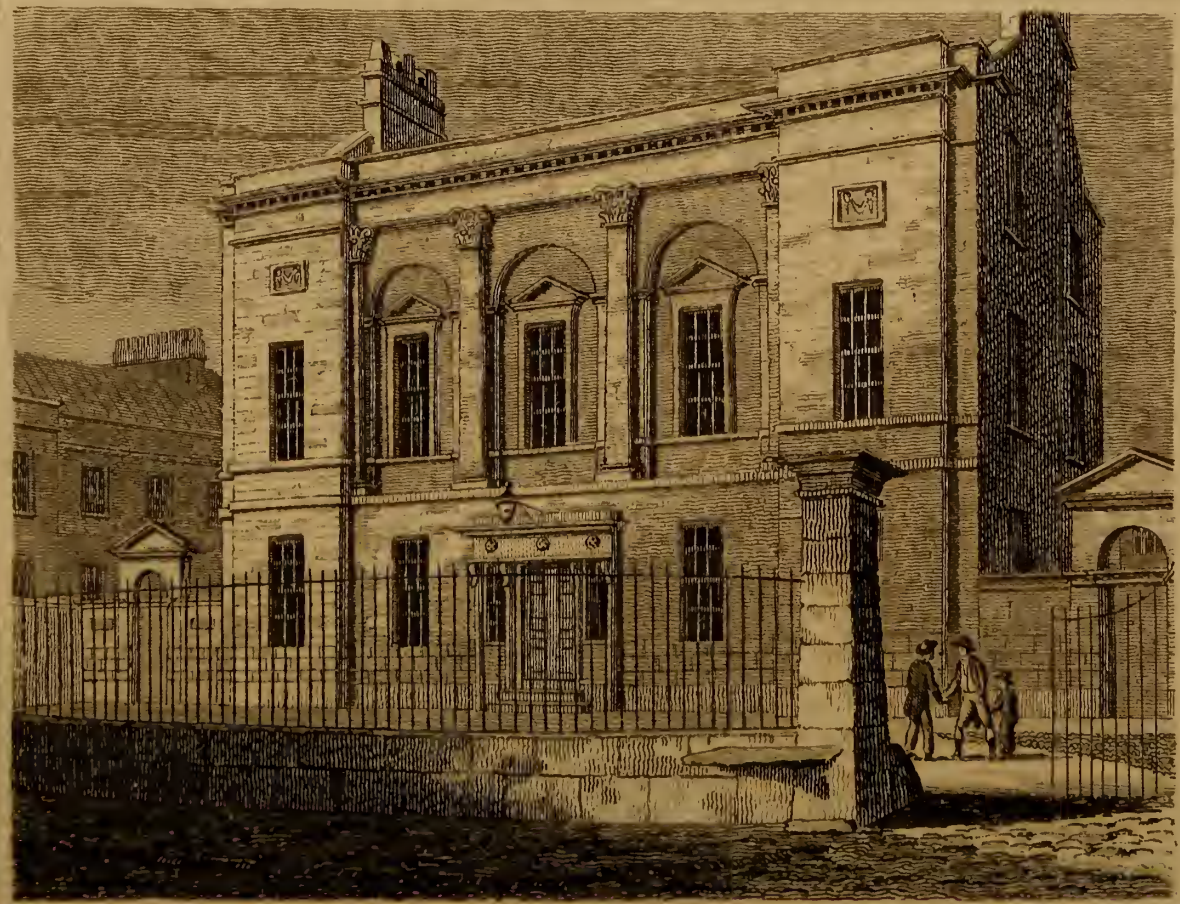
for ten or a dozen of the above rude and uncultivated beings to surround a person with their teasings to become a purchaser. On the right in this space, called *Saw's Close*, is the *Garrick's Head Tavern*, and the carriage entrance to the

ruption or sinking of the earth, sometimes to the depth of 100 fathoms. Most of the works are from 90 to 130 fathoms deep, and extend in some instances nearly a mile from the bottom of the shaft; but those which repay the proprietor are of four sorts, and termed the *great*, the *little*, the *middle*, and the *sliving veins*. The principal coal-works are those of Radstock, Camerton, Dunkerton, High Littleton, Timsbury, Paulton, Welton, and Writhlington. The first of them sink to the depth of 42 fathoms, affording veins of various thickness; the most valuable of which measure nearly two feet. Their produce is 1600 bushels per week upon an average. The Earl of Waldegrave is the lord, and has for his portion one-eighth of the produce.

In the Camerton mines, red-clay and red-stone continue to the depth of 20 fathoms, or more, contiguous to the coal. About Midsomer-Norton, Stratton-on-the-Fosse, and Kilmersdon, the pits are supposed to yield weekly from 800 to 1000 tons, requiring the labour of at least 500 men.

There are about ten coal-works in the northern, or Timsbury, line of the Coal-Canal; which, it is calculated, produce each (one day with another) 25 tons per day, reckoning 300 working days in the year; and this, exclusive of home consumption, coal for fire-engines, labourers, &c. The southern line affords about half the quantity. The price at the pit's mouth is invariably the same; sevenpence per bushel, or three-quarters of the hundred; but the hard, compact, and solid coal is preferred to every other sort.—The coal of Newton is inferior to all the above, and chiefly used for obtaining coke.—WARNER.

Theatre. Near to which, on the opposite side of the road, are the warehouses of *Symes* and *Michell*, the London carriers. On turning to the left, when leaving the *Close*, is *Westgate-Street*. Trade is the leading feature of this part of the town, and several well-furnished shops are to be met with. Pass *Bath* and *Parsonage Lanes;* at the corner of the latter stands the PARSONAGE-HOUSE, which is a very neat building of free-stone. In the front of it is a large space, gravelled to admit carriages, which is enclosed with iron rails; and it has also a good entrance through iron gates, and carries with it such an air of importance, that few visitors could pass this handsome residence without the interrogation being applied, of *Who does it belong to?* The living attached to it is £800 per annum, it seems; and the Rector had also the honour of being appointed one of the Chaplains to the Queen, during her late Majesty's visit to Bath. Thanks to modern improvement, there is some little difference between the village Preacher of GOLDSMITH and his modest mansion, contrasted with the dwellings of the clergy of the present period: GOLDSMITH's Parson may do very well, and gain admiration as a pleasing poetic description, but for congregations now-a-days to expect their teachers to sequester themselves from the *Beau Monde*, would not only prove too much of the *Gothic*, but romantic in the extreme :—



H. S. Stover Del^t & Sculp

The Rector's House.

Near yonder copse, where once the garden smil'd,
And still where many a garden flower grows wild,
There, where a few torn shrubs the place disclose,
The village preacher's modest mansion rose.
A man he was to all the country dear,
And passing rich, with forty pounds a year;
Remote from towns he ran his godly race,
Nor e'er had chang'd, nor wish'd to change his place;
Unskilful he to fawn, or seek for pow'r,
By doctrines fashion'd to the varying hour.
Far other aims his heart had learn'd to prize,
More bent to raise the wretched than to rise;
His house was known to all the vagrant train,
He chid their wand'rings, but reliev'd their pain.

But a facetious poet (ANSTEY,) seems to have been more apposite in his view of the *reality* of the subject, in thus describing modern Clergymen partaking of all the gaieties of fashionable life, dancing at the balls, &c.

See little Bob Jerom, Old Chrysostom's son,
With a chitterling shirt, and a buckle of stone,—
What a cropt head of hair the young parson has on!
Emerg'd from his grizzle, th' unfortunate prig,
Seems as if he was hunting all night for his wig;
Not perfectly pleas'd with the coat on his back,
Though the coat's a good coat, but alas, it is black!
With curious eyes he is doom'd to behold
The captain's red suit that's embroider'd with gold!
How seldom mankind are content with their lot,
Bob Jerom two very good livings has got.
Yet still he accuses his parents, deceas'd,
For making a man of such spirit a priest.

O trust me, blest spirit, I ne'er would offend
One innocent virgin, one virtuous friend ;
From Nature alone are my characters drawn,
From LITTLE Bob Jerom to bishops in lawn.

At the bottom of *Parsonage-Lane* is *Cheap-Street*, where the houses are good, and the shops of the most respectable description. Proceeding onwards, the *Market-House* and the *Guildhall*, in *High-Street*, attractively arrests the progress of the visitor. On the right, the venerable ABBEY may be said to be nearly obscured, except just peeping, as it were, over the tops of some irregularly built houses :—

The citizens of Bath, with vast delight,
To hide their noble church from vulgar sight,
Surround its venerable sides with shops,
And decorate its walls with chimney tops !

The *Public Market* is a structure well deserving the attention of every visitor of Bath, not only from its very judicious construction, but for its convenience, cleanliness, and good order. The market-days are on Wednesdays and Saturdays. It is also of great extent, and the shambles are secured from rain, which are principally occupied by the country butchers; the meat is excellent, and is remarkable for the neatness with which it is slaughtered. The *Green-Market* is also well laid out, and properly supplied with vegetables in the greatest perfection.

The *Butter* and *Pork Market* is a large building connected with the butchers' shambles. The butter is peculiarly fine, and may be deemed one of the luxuries of Bath. The fish and poultry stalls are also convenient and well supplied, which are in rows in the front of the market. In short, an hour or two may be well exercised in minutely observing the various parts of this market, which has ever been the boast of its inhabitants, and also claiming the admiration and praise of every person who has witnessed the excellent mode with which it is supplied and conducted. The Corporation, in order to do justice to the buyer and seller, employ men in the *weighing houses* erected close to the shambles.

The GUILDHALL, which is close to the Market-House, is one of the most elegant buildings in Bath, and must be viewed as a great ornament to this part of the City. Its noble appearance at once bespeaks its importance, and reflects great credit on the abilities of the architect, Mr. BALDWIN. The first stone of which was laid in 1766; but the undertaking was discontinued till 1775, when it was completed. The front in *High-Street* is of the Composite order, and pronounced to be a fine piece of architecture; the other front towards the market is equally handsome; but it is too much enveloped by buildings to discover its beauties. The edifice is terminated on each

side by two wings which extend 50 feet in length. The Banqueting or Ball Room, which is on the principal story, is 80 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 31 feet high. It is finished with great taste, and the harmony of its proportions are the admiration of every spectator. A Drawing-room and Council-room are also attached to it. Over one of the chimney-pieces in the Banqueting-room is a most curious and beautiful bronze head of Minerva, originally brass gilt, dug up in Stall-Street, at 16 feet from the surface of the earth, in 1727. It is viewed as a most interesting piece of antiquity. This room is also enriched with whole length portraits of the King and her late Majesty, the Prince and Princess of Orange, and the first Earls of Chatham and Camden, in compliment to the former as one of the Representatives of the City, and the latter as the Recorder. It has likewise a large finely executed marble bust of his present Majesty, by *Turnerelli*, done when the King had attained his fiftieth year, and presented to the Coporation by a gentleman: and out of respect shown to him when at Bath, his late Royal Highness Frederick Prince of Wales also presented a magnificent silver-gilt cup and salver to the Corporation, which passes round upon all public occasions, upon any toast being given. The basement story contains a capacious kitchen, with convenient offices; and on which stands the ground-floor, consisting of a vestibule, a

justiciary-room, a drawing-room for the Mayor, the town-clerk's office, a withdrawing-room for the Jury, a deputy town's clerk office, a common clerk's ditto, and a lobby near the grand staircase for the Mayor's officers. In every point of view, the GUILDHALL is well worthy the inspection of the visitor.

CITY BALLS.--In consequence of the prohibition which the *trading* part of Bath experience in not being esteemed eligible to visit the Dress Boxes of the THEATRE, or the UPPER and LOWER ASSEMBLY ROOMS: such *exclusion* is thus ridiculed in a recent poetic production: —

> Here, salutary rules exclude all those
> Whom no *one hears of,* and whom no *one knows;*
> That no plebeian *breathings* may infect
> An atmosphere at all times so select;
> No bankers' clerks these splendid realms invade;
> No FOLKS *who carry on a retail trade;*
> No actors by profession must appear
> To act their parts, or speak their speeches here;
> Yet even here, amid the crowds you view,
> 'Tis sometimes difficult to tell WHO'S WHO.

The MAYOR, it seems, to afford the wives and daughters of the Citizens of Bath an agreeable and desirable place of resort, in order that they may participate in the pleasing recreation of the "*light fantastic toe,*" upon an equality of station in life, and without encountering the *sneers* of the lofty part of the creation, has, with much *gallantry,* permitted the free use of the

magnificent room at the Guildhall for a Ball, and the room adjoining for a Card Assembly throughout the season. These Balls are regulated by a Master of the Ceremonies, and are held every alternate Monday throughout the season. The M. C. is remunerated by a Benefit Ball.

In the above GUILDHALL are held the Sessions, which occur four times every year; and extend to the cognizance of the misdemeanours committed within the precincts of the Corporation Liberties. A Court of Record also sits every Monday, which determines all personal actions within the same jurisdiction, provided the debt or damages amount to or exceed forty shillings. A *Court of Requests* is holden every Wednesday Morning, for the recovery of debts under forty shillings; and not exceeding £10, within the City, and the hundred of Bath-forum, Claverton, and Wellow. The Chairman must be a barrister of six years standing, and specially appointed by the Lord Chancellor. Some curious appeals, it should seem, have been made to this court, not exactly in unison with the gravity and demeanour of its proceedings, by some of the *tender-hearted sex*, who have been compelled to *summons* before this tribunal certain gallant gay Lotharios, who have not had honour enough to pay for *favours* conferred upon them; and although these sort of circumstances could not be subject matter of *serious* argument,

or come exactly under the cognizance of a court founded only for the recovery of *boná fide* debts, yet some of these *frailties of nature*, it is said, have found relief under the disguised *items* of a washing-bill.

The County Magistrates regularly meet every Friday in the Guildhall, to transact all the justiciary business connected with the Bath district. As Bath has no manufactory, and but little trade, the generality of the natives are well known to each other, which tends to operate as a powerful check upon all attempts at open fraud, violence, or breaches of the peace. Rows at night are not very common; and charges of house-breaking are seldom heard of within the City: the exertions of the Magistrates, aided by their well-regulated police, render Bath almost as vigilantly looked after as a military garrison. The City of Bath most certainly, for the excellence of its watch, and being well lighted, has to boast of these qualifications in a very high point of view.

Nearly opposite to the Guildhall is Fromont's Coach-Office, and also the banking-house of Messrs. Clement, Tugwell, and Mackenzie. This street also contains the following good inns: the White Lion Inn, Greyhound, and Christopher; and in consequence of the situation of the Market, it is all trade, bustle, and activity. *Northumberland-Place* is contiguous, and not unlike Cranbourne-Alley in London, containing

many excellent shops for the ladies. Adjoining *High-Street* is *Northgate-Street*, at the corner of which is the Bank of Messrs. Brown, Cavanaugh, Bailey, and Brown; to the left leads to the *Upper Borough Walls*. Here are also avenues leading to *New Bond-Street*, *Green-Street*, and *Broad-Street*. In the latter is situated the PUBLIC GRAMMAR SCHOOL; it is an elegant building, and was originally founded and endowed by King Edward VI. for the instruction of the sons of the Freemen of Bath. The first stone of the present building was laid by the Mayor and Corporation, and the existing Companies, in 1752, bearing the following inscription:—

"Auspicato surgat hocce Domicilium, ad humaniores Literas bonasque Artes disseminendas bene ac sapienter designatum. Hoc jecit Fundamentum FRANCISCUS HALES, hujus Urbis Prætor, Mensis Maii diei 9°. A.D. MDCCLII. Annoque regnantis GEORGII SECUNDI 25°."

It has also several apartments for the accommodation of boarders. The Master of the School is a very handsome appointment, having £80 per annum, and the living of Charlcombe, near Bath, attached to it. *St. Michael's Church* is now passed by the visitor, which stands in an awkward situation, and has a very heavy and gloomy appearance. In the erection of this church, which was begun in 1732, and finished 1742, it seems economy was preferred to taste and beauty of design; and a mere

plodding stone-mason, of the name of *Harvey*, was selected as the builder, instead of that ingenious architect, Mr. Wood, whose plans were rejected. It is 63 feet in length, and 37 in breadth; and the roof is completely out of all proportion. St. Michael's Church, viewed as a structure, is an annoyance to the admirers of architecture in Bath. *Walcot-Street* adjoins to it, and is entirely devoted to shops and trade; and contains a large Pin-Manufactory, which employs nearly 100 poor boys and girls.—Near to this place is a spacious and commodious Mart for cattle, sheep, and pigs; and also an extensive building used as a CORN-MARKET.—Being contiguous to the river it is extremely convenient and well calculated for the despatch of trade. Through *Cornwall-Street* to *Lady Mead:*

Ah, turn thine eyes
Where the poor houseless shiv'ring female lies;
She once, perhaps, in village plenty blest
Has wept at tales of innocence distrest;
Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn;
Now lost to all; her friends, her virtue fled,
Near her betrayer's door she lays her head;
And pinch'd with cold, and shrinking from the show'r,
With heavy heart deplores that luckless hour,
When idly first, ambitious of the town,
She left her wheel and robes of country brown.

Here is situated a most excellent institution,

and highly honourable to the citizens of Bath, denominated the *Bath Penitentiary and Lock Hospital*, under the patronage of His Serene Highness Prince Leopold of Cobourg. The President is Lord Gwydir; and the internal direction and management is superintended by a Committee of ladies. The above laudable charity has not only saved several unfortunate diseased victims from a wretched death, but ultimately convinced them of their errors, and restored them again to the arms of society, reformed in manners, and possessing a knowledge of the advantages of religion. It is supported by annual subscriptions; and it was established in 1805, under the auspices of the then Mayor of Bath, Charles Philpott, Esq. It is a neat interesting building, and enclosed with gates. To the left of *Chatham-Row* is Walcot Burying Ground, which appears to have been the burial place of the Romans 1700 years since. Upon the other side of the road, upon an ascent, stands *Walcot Church*, dedicated to St. Swithin, which is a handsome stone building, and enlarged in 1780; which additions are considered to have materially injured its original beauty and proportion of design. (This parish alone is considered to contain 20,000 souls; and its returns to Government are greater than any parish in England, excepting that of Mary-le-bone.) The interior of the above church is extremely in-

teresting, it might be said grand; the sides of which are filled with numerous monuments; and among a number of excellent ones, the following epitaph, written in memory of James Hare, Esq. M.P. for Knaresborough, the friend and companion of the principal great wits of the age in which he lived, by the late *Georgiana*, the eloquent, beautiful, and accomplished Duchess of Devonshire:—

" Hark! 'twas the knell of death! what spirit fled,
And burst the shackles man is doom'd to bear?
Can it be true? and, 'midst the senseless dead,
Must sorrowing thousands count the loss of HARE?

" Shall not his genius life's short date prolong?
(Pure as the ether of its kindred sky;)
Shall wit enchant no longer from his tongue,
And beam in vivid flashes from his eye?

" Oh, no: that mind, for every purpose fit,
Has met, alas! the universal doom;
Unrivall'd fancy, judgment, sense, and wit,
Were his, and only left him at the tomb.

" Rest, spirit, rest! for gentle was thy course;
Thy rays, like beams divine, no venom knew,
For still benevolence allay'd the force
Of the keen darts thy matchless satire threw.

" Yet not alone thy genius we deplore,
Nor o'er thy various talents drop the tear;
But weep to think we shall behold no more
A lost companion, and a friend sincere."

Pass by *London-Terrace*, near to which is *Camden-Street*, *Nelson* and *Margaret Places*, and *Walcot-Parade*; at the end of which descend

a flight of steps, cross the road, return on the right a short distance, and a passage to "the FERRY" offers itself on the left. The relief then from the busy hum of trade is enjoyed in the prospect of trees, water, &c. On crossing the Avon, the view is quite romantic all along the sides of the river, and the trees are seen dropping into the water. The ferry-boat, called "THE INDUSTRY," has a flat broad bottom, commodious and very safe; and for which accommodation one penny is paid. The *Avon* is narrow, and a rope is fixed to the trees from one side to the other, by which the ferryman pulls himself and his company over. Upon landing and turning to the right, a small walk presents itself with several pleasing gardens, and the eye is not one instant at a loss for subjects, the variety being so great. The town of Bath, the Abbey, churches, lofty edifices, &c. occupying the mind of the contemplative pedestrian till he arrives at *Henrietta-Street*, where the door of some friend may, perhaps, invite him to rest himself from this pleasant and highly diversified walk.

# WALK V.

*From Upper Camden-Place to Lansdown-Road, Mount-Pleasant, pass Spencer's Bell Vue and Lansdown-Grove. Lansdown-Place, East and West, and the* CRESCENT. (ALL SAINTS' CHAPEL.) *From Somerset-Place, pass by Somerset-House to Cavendish Crescent and Place. Park-Place, Upper Park-Street and St. James's Square. Marlborough-Street and Marlborough-Buildings to the* ROYAL CRESCENT. *Return by Crescent-Fields through Brock-Street, the* CIRCUS, *Bennet-Street, pass Belmont-Row, the Belvidere, to Upper Camden-Place.*

UPPER CAMDEN-PLACE commands for miles a most interesting, extensive, and picturesque prospect. This fine high terrace, which is a delightful place of residence, possesses a broad pavement, a carriage-road in front of it, and enclosed with iron-rails to render it perfectly safe. To the left of which is seen the handsome buildings on the London-Road, that give such an elegant appearance to the entrance of Bath. The high hills in front of *Camden-Place;* Pryor-Park at a distance on the right; a pleasing view of Sydney-Gardens and the New Church at

Bathwick; the houses beneath, with Walcot Church and Chapel; added to other numerous objects which crowd upon the eye, form a panoramic view so rich and extensive, as only to be seen to gain admiration from the beholder. The winding of the *Avon*, and the venerable Abbey in perspective, tend to increase the beauty of the scene. The sloping of the houses also add to the effect. Turning to the right is the *Lansdown-Road*, opposite to which is the Belvidere-Hotel, leaving *Mount-Pleasant* on the left. Pass *Spencer's Bell Vue*, and on the right is *Lansdown-Grove;* contiguous to which is *Lansdown-Place*, *East* and *West*, and the *Crescent*, which is considered the highest situation in Bath. It has a fine pavement, carriage-road, iron-rails, lamps, &c. and a green plot for walking upon in the front of it. The *Crescent* is a noble pile of building; and its extraordinary elevation is the admiration of every spectator, and which completely overlooks the City. By comparison, it is like looking down from the top of St. Paul's Cathedral into the streets of London. *All Saints' Chapel* is seen rising in the declivity, or grove, beneath the *Crescent*, and which is no trifling addition to this handsome range of houses. This chapel is a most elegant structure, and was built by a subscription of gentlemen, in the Gothic style, from a plan of Mr. Palmer, the architect, and was opened in 1794. The interior of which is very pleasing and attractive. In length it is 64 feet, and in

breadth 46; exclusive of four recesses, with a fire-place in each. It has a light oval gallery, which is supported by eight slender pillars, that also ascend to the roof. The central part of the ceiling, which is likewise oval, rises six feet higher than that over the gallery, and is decorated with rich stucco ornaments. Above the gallery are twelve large windows, upon which are the heads of the Apostles painted, and enriched with variegated glass. A transparent painting of the Lord's Supper also decorates the window over the altar. Mr. Baker was the designer of all these ornaments. Contiguous to the *Crescent* is *Somerset-Place,* also a very elegant circular range of buildings, with a grass plot, &c. in the front of it. Descending from this lofty situation by *Somerset-House* the new row of very fine residences, called *Cavendish-Creseent* appears, which has also its small grass promenade attached to it. Pass by *St. Winifred's Cottage* to *Cavendish-Place,* which has to boast of virandas and balconies to most of the houses. Turning on the left is *Park-Place,* and on the right *Upper Park-Street,* which leads into *St. James's Square.* At every step the visitor takes, nothing but elegance meets his eye; and proceeding in a straight line the *Square* is left, *Marlborough-Street* is passed, and at the bottom of *Marlborough-Buildings,* (a long range of respectable habitations,) the very acme and grandeur of all Bath is now obtained, namely, the ROYAL CRESCENT.

How many varied joys delight
Thy subjects, morning, noon, and night,
And make their moments pleasant:
With boots and military heels,
Some love to guide their tandem-wheels,
And dash along the CRESCENT.

The above CRESCENT, consisting of thirty houses, is of an elliptical form, with a single order of Ionic pillars, supporting the superior cornice. The fronts of the houses, which terminate each end of the CRESCENT, have an imposing effect. Independent of a wide pavement, a broad carriage-road, and a fine lawn in front, enclosed with iron rails, it has also a capacious gravel-walk for foot passengers. The *Crescent-Fields*, declining towards the Avon, with the addition of some charming subscription grounds, tastefully laid out, and in high cultivation, with its delightful surrounding scenery, view of the City, and commanding prospect of the opposite hills, render the *tout ensemble* eminently fascinating. The above superb assemblage of private residences may be pronounced without an equal in the kingdom; but notwithstanding the spectator is almost momentarily lost in admiration with the beauty of their form, it appears, they have not escaped the rigid test of architectural criticism, and some degrees of fault have been found with the upper parts of the buildings. The ROYAL CRESCENT was built after the design of Mr. WOOD, jun. to

whom Bath is much indebted for his indefatigable exertions and classic taste. No lodgings, it appears, are to be obtained in the CRESCENT; and it is often difficult to procure houses. At all times it is an attractive promenade for the visitors of Bath; but in the season, of a Sunday, it is also crowded with fashionables of every rank; and with the addition of the splendid barouche, dashing curricle, elegant tandem, gentlemen on horseback, &c. the ROYAL CRESCENT strongly reminds the spectator of Hyde-Park, Rotten-Row, and Kensington-Gardens, when adorned with all their brilliancy of company. The *smart trading* inhabitants of the City, and numerously neatly-apparelled pretty females, (notwithstanding they have not had the *good luck* to have been born *gentlewomen*, here enjoy their leisure hour, participating in the pleasures which this delightful promenade affords them, and from which walk, NO *fashionable* RULES can exclude their presence,) add not a little to the interest of the lively scene:—

What is BON TON?
Old dowagers dress'd, painted, patch'd, and curl'd—
This is BON TON, and this we call the *World!*
"True," says my lord, "and thou, my only son,
Whate'er your faults, ne'er sin against BON TON!"
Each have their purlieus too, are modish each,
In stated districts, wigs as well as speech:—
"Ah! I loves life, and all the joys it yields,"
Says Madam Fussock, warm from Spitalfields.

"BON TON's the space 'twixt Saturday and Monday,
"And riding in a one-horse chair o' Sunday!"
Such is BON TON! and walk this city through,
In building, scribbling, fighting, and *virtû*,
And various other shapes, 'twill rise to view.

On quitting the ROYAL CRESCENT, the visitor will soon pass through *Brock-Street* to the CIRCUS. *Bennet-Street* leads to *Belmont-Row;* and, upon passing the *Belvidere*, *Upper Camden-Place* is, at length, obtained: where, perhaps, some little refreshment and rest will not only prove extremely acceptable to the traveller, but enable him to recapitulate the various objects he has been delighted with throughout the whole of this ELEVATED WALK.

# WALK VI.

THE PROMENADE TO WESTON; THE HYDE-PARK, OR KENSINGTON-GARDENS, OF BATH.

*From the* LIBRARIES, *in Milsom-Street, pass by Edgar-Buildings, through George-Street, into Gay-Street, and the* CIRCUS. *From Brock-Street, pass by the* ROYAL CRESCENT, *Marlborough-Buildings, to Weston-Gate. Pass Sion-Hill,* (HOUSE OF PROTECTION,) *on the Road, and Moravian Burying-Ground. The Village of Weston,* (NATIONAL SCHOOL, *the* CHURCH, *and* BURYING-GROUND). *The* WATERFALL. *Return through Barton's Fields to Nile-Street and Norfolk-Crescent.*

Whether thou art wont to rove
By PARADE, or ORANGE GROVE,
Or to breathe a purer air
In the CIRCUS or the SQUARE:
Wheresoever be thy path,
Tell, O tell, the joys of BATH.

WHEN the weather invites, a walk to the neat and pretty village of *Weston* cannot fail in affording gratification and delight to every visitor of Bath; and, in the spring part of the season, it may be viewed as a grand promenade, and is well

frequented by most of the fashionable company in the City. It is not only attractive from the shortness of its distance, which does not exceed a mile and a half, but it should also seem, that the road to this interesting village being on level ground, accounts for its proving such an agreeable and pleasant walk to the quality, as scarcely any other situation in or about Bath, but the visitor has to experience the labour and fatigue of an ascent. After participating in the fashionable bustle in *Milsom-Street*, the perusal of the newspapers, conversation, &c. at the Libraries, time enough is left, previous to dinner, to enjoy this little elegant tour. On quitting *Milsom-Street*, pass *Edgar-Buildings*, and turning to the left, *George-Street* leads to *Gay-Street*, and the CIRCUS soon appears. It is true, that some fastidious judges of architecture have found fault with the dull uniformity (as they term it) of this place; but to those persons who are not blessed with scientific vision, or having to boast of a microscopic eye to search for nothing else but blemishes and defects, which might almost be said to be completely *out of sight*, the CIRCUS will be found well worthy the observation of every man of taste, and admirer of elegant mansions. Indeed, let the visitor go through the CIRCUS as often as he will, it is almost impossible to pass such a fine range of buildings with indifference; nay more,

without being impressed with their beauty and grandeur. *Brock-Street* is soon hurried through, till the ROYAL CRESCENT again demands the attention and admiration of the spectator. Of this, too, it might be observed, that even in Italy its excellence could not be forgotten. On the right, *Marlborough-Buildings* leads up to *Weston-Gate*, when the visitor turns on his left into the road. The prospect is now enchanting on all sides, to the right of which are numerous elevations, the high Common, Sion-House, Winifred-House, &c. the ascent to which is gained by a pleasing field. At the bottom of *Sion-Hill* is the HOUSE OF PROTECTION, established in 1805, for the benefit of young females when dismissed from school or destitute of friends; the number being limited to twelve, and none admitted under thirteen. Lady Isabella King is the Patroness, assisted by eight Lady Governesses; three gentlemen also as Guardians; and a Treasurer. The governesses take it in turn to visit the house daily, from 12 till 2, to hear the girls read, &c. they are likewise taught sewing, washing, and every thing necessary to qualify them as good servants. One of the governesses also attends on a Sunday to teach them their religious duties. No girl can be admitted without bringing with her a proper change of clothes; also a good character, and the certainty of her distressed situation. It is supported by subscriptions;

and its benefits are confined to the inhabitants of Bath. On continuing along the road the prospect on the left of which is extensive and pleasing; and the Burying-Ground, with a small house attached to it, belonging to the sect of *Moravians* is here situated. On passing through two fields on the right of the road, the visitor arrives at the Village of Weston. The houses are all built of freestone; and this little retreat, which is occupied by numerous laundresses, has altogether a superior appearance. The "*Village,*" in unison with "the *National School,*" is a plain neat building; the boys are educated on the one side, and the girls on the other. At the extremity of the Village is a WATERFALL, well worthy the observation of the spectator. The Church is a small erection; but the numerous monuments in its Burying-Ground are highly attractive and interesting, the principal part of which are enclosed in iron rails; most of the inscriptions are cut upon a black ground, with the letters gilt, and the ornaments are of gold. At the upper end of the Ground is a new monument, made of freestone, by *Harris,* sen. of Bath, the execution of which displays much talent as a piece of sculpture. The design consists of four slight Ionic pillars, which support the top of the monument; under which is a marble urn, with some elegant folds of drapery attached to it. The whole is encircled

with iron rails, and a chevaux-de-frieze of iron is also at the top. The urn bears the following inscription:—

Beneath this tomb
are deposited the remains of the late
Right Honourable
Charlotte Viscountess Newcomen,
of Carricikglass, in the County of Longford,
In the Kingdom of Ireland,
Who died May 16, 1817, aged 69.

Upon the side of it are the following lines:—

This monument was erected by her ladyship's only son, the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Newcomen, as a tribute of duty and affection.

In the front of the above tomb, the coat of arms and the supporters are well executed.

At no great distance there is also another peculiarly neat monument of freestone, by *W. Lancashire*, of Bath, dedicated to Marianna Juliane Watson, grand-daughter of the late Bishop of Landaff, aged 6 years and 9 months.

Of such is the kingdom of God.

Both these monuments reflect great credit on the above natives of Bath, for neatness of design and elegance of execution.

In this Churchyard, the remains of poor *Lovegrove*, the comedian, are also deposited. He was highly respected both on the Bath and London boards; not only admired as a performer of considerable talents, but, what is far more

lasting, valued as an honest worthy member of society. His personification of *Lord Ogelby* was a masterpiece of the art. But alas!

> Where are the jesters now? the men of health
> Complexionately pleasant? Where the droll,
> Whose every look and gesture was a joke
> To clapping theatres and shouting crowds,
> And make ev'n thick-lip'd musing MELANCHOLY
> To gather up her face into a smile
> Before she was aware? Ah, sullen now,
> And dumb as the green turf that covers them!

On quitting this "*complexion,*" (to which, sooner or later, we must all arrive at,) once more to gain the public road to get back to Bath, the following emphatic words are painted upon a board, by order of the Overseers of the parish: "TAKE NOTICE, the *idle* and disorderly of *every sort* and *kind*, found wandering in and about Weston, will be dealt with according to law." The above is rather a sort of *sweeping clause;* and although it includes IDLERS of *every sort* and *kind*, yet it can hardly be presumed, that the Overseers had temerity enough to include in their meaning the numerous *gentlemen idlers* with which Bath always abounds. On the right is a very handsome residence, with park-gates, lawn, &c. belonging to Miss Whitehead. On passing this estate a short distance, an opening leads to the *Upper Bristol-Road.* Although the visitor, in returning to Bath, may be considered as retracing his steps,

yet the prospect assumes a different aspect; but if he wishes not to return *exactly* to the place from whence he set out, he can diversify the scene by turning off into *Barton's Fields* on the right, get into the road, go down *Nile-Street*, and pay a morning visit to some friend, in that elegant situation called *Norfolk-Crescent*, or, if an invitation offers, stop and partake of a dinner.

# WALK VII.

## AN AQUATIC STROLL.

*From the* OLD BRIDGE, *Boad-Quay, contiguous to Clarke's Lane, Duck-Street, Wine-Street, and the Lower Borough Walls,* (BATH CITY INFIRMARY; CATHARINE'S *and* BELLOT'S HOSPITAL); *pass by Little Corn, Avon, and Milk Streets. New-Quay, Kingsmead-Terrace, Green-Park-Buildings, West, Green-Park-Place, East, near to which are Seymour, Charles, and James Streets. Proceed to Norfolk-Crescent, the* GASOMETER, *and Brooke's Lock.* — RETURN *by the Upper Bristol-Road, Mancroft-Place, Nelson-Street, into Nile-Street, and pass the entrance to Norfolk-Crescent, into Stanhope and New King-Streets,* (METHODIST CHAPEL,) *and Kingsmead-Street,* (CASUALTY HOSPITAL,) *Monmouth-Street,* (UNITED BRETHREN'S CHAPEL; BATH ASSOCIATION FOR AIDING THE MISSIONS OF THE UNITED BRETHREN, AND THE UNION BLUE SCHOOL.) *Stable-Lane to the Queen's Parade.*

INDEPENDENT of its connecting *Holloway* with Bath, and leading to the Upper Bristol-Road, the OLD BRIDGE, viewed as a structure, creates but little attraction to the eye of the visitor. On the right of which, from *Horse-*

*Street*, is *Broad-Quay*; but, notwithstanding the important name of *Quay* is attached to it, no bustle is experienced at this place, and it might be termed a river without any business; as merely a few stones lying on the ground from the different quarries, with not above a straggling solitary barge or two, are to be seen, seems the principal feature of traffic, which occupies the inhabitants of a few little houses situated alongside of the water. Still, however, this aquatic stroll is pleasing, and not without its advantages by comparison. On the opposite side of the river are a few dull, worn-out buildings, or warehouses. Contiguous to the *Broad-Quay* are the following places, *Clarke's Lane*, *Back-Street*, *Gerrard-Street*, *Wine-Street*, and the *Lower Borough Walls*. In the latter situation stands the *Bath City Infirmary and Dispensary for the Sick Poor*. It is a most excellent institution, and the only general place for the sick poor of the City of Bath; and which is supported by annual subscriptions; but persons receiving parish pay are inadmissible. Vaccination is also performed here gratis. The house is large, it appears, but, owing to the contracted state of the funds, numbers cannot be relieved. Near to which is *St. Catharine's Hospital, the Bimberries, or Black Alms*, a very mean structure of fourteen habitations, for paupers of both sexes. The inhabitants of which receive 3s. 6d.

per week, and a black coat every two years. Here is also *Bellot's Hospital*, in *Belltree-Lane*, only open in the warmer months, from Ladyday to Michaelmas, where twelve men and women, strangers to Bath, are lodged, and have a privilege of using the baths. It was founded in the reign of James I. by Tho. Bellot, Esq.

*Little Corn-Street* is passed without claiming any sort of observation; but *Avon-Street*, the receptacle for unfortunate women, calls forth very different sensations: and although it may be termed the *Wapping* of Bath, it is but common justice to observe, that it is far removed from the disgusting scenes which are so publicly witnessed at this memorable place at the east end of the Metropolis. With all the vigilance of the police of this elegant City, and its active Corporation towards removing public nuisances, BATH, in the height of its season, has its share of the *frail sisterhood;* but their language, manners, and demeanour, are not of that very obtrusive nature which characterize these unhappy females in London, Liverpool, and Dublin. Houses of *ill-fame* (or if a more genteel phrase is acceptable, in the terms BAGNIOS, for such houses) are to be discovered in BATH. Upon the *search-nights*, which generally commence with much activity upon the accession of a new Mayor into office, some females of rather a higher cast, with their amorous gallants, have been obliged

to acknowledge or show a sort of passport, to account for their *awkward* situations, before they could obtain a *discharge* the next morning.

Unknown by thee, how often did I meet
The loveliest forms of nature in the street,
The fair, the black, the lasting brown!
And, whilst their charms enraptur'd I survey'd,
This pretty legend on their lips I read—
"Kisses, O gentle shepherd, for a *crown*."

Blest is the man who marks the cherry lip,
And sigheth not its nectar'd sweets to sip,
Nor press the heaving hills of purest snow;
Who marks the love-alluring waist so taper,
Without one wish, or pulse's single caper,
And to his hurrying passions cries out, "NO!"

Stop, if you please, young imps, your hot career,
And shun the precipice of Fate so near;
Draw in, or, with the horses of the sun,
You drive like Phaëton, to be undone.

On quitting *Avon-Street*, pass by *Milk-Street*, and the visitor arrives at the *New Quay;* this latter designation, which generally indicates trade, is equally unimportant in point of bustle with the former *Quay*, and is merely a name; but where the prospect becomes more interesting and picturesque. The situation of the river is here rural and romantic, and the spectator has no reason to regret the walk he has undertaken. *Kingsmead-Terrace*, a pretty, really an elegant residence, with handsome gardens before it, claims an attractive attention from the pas-

senger. Proceeding forwards, is *Green-Park-Buildings, West,* which is an elevated situation, railed in, and also a delightful residence, consisting of two sides, that of *Green-Park-Place, East,* being joined to it, and brought to an angle, with a field between them; the point of the angle leading to *Seymour, Charles,* and *James Streets.* The effect is pleasing; and the *look-out* from the above buildings across the river, added to the distant hills intersected with trees, &c. is very fine. On proceeding farther, at a short distance *Norfolk-Crescent* developes itself, containing twenty-nine houses, not only of a lofty character, but modelled after the most elegant style of architecture. It has a fine broad pavement, well lighted, and a long and enclosed piece of garden before the *Crescent,* which is laid out in a very picturesque style. The verandas and balconies attached to the houses tend to increase their elegant appearance. Various new erections are also taking place in this part, which strongly evince the disposition of the natives of Bath to extend their City; and likewise a great proof of their increase in population. Few boats are seen gliding along the "*Avon;*" not that *Avon* which has been so beautifully and poetically described by the inimitable GARRICK, in honour of our immortal bard:—

Thou soft-flowing Avon, by thy silver stream,
Of things more than mortal sweet SHAKSPEARE would dream;

The fairies by moonlight dance round his green bed,
For hallow'd the turf is which pillow'd his head.

The love-stricken maiden, the soft sighing swain,
Here rove without danger, and sigh without pain.

It is however not altogether improbable, that the romantic and interesting situation of the Somerset *Avon* may yet inspire some poet to breathe out his effusions in its praise;* but that it has often been the sacred spot where the "love-stricken maiden" and "the soft-sighing swain" have sworn eternal constancy, admits not of the least shadow of doubt. The numerous tender assignations in BATH admit the fact:

O ye guardian spirits fair,
All who make true love your care,
May I oft my Romeo meet,
Oft enjoy his converse sweet;
I alone his thoughts employ,
Through each various scene of joy.

It is well known that the banks of the *Avon* often occupied the once interesting moments of the late Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Esq. and of his most accomplished and highly-amiable partner, when Miss Linley.

In continuing this walk, a little hut has the following notice, "LIVE FISH SOLD HERE," an article of food acceptable everywhere; at some distance from this place may be seen the GASOMETER, situate at *Brook's Lock*, from which

* It should however be recollected, it has not entirely escaped the Muse of ANSTEY.

the City of Bath is illumined with its gas.—This spot has been chosen with much care and propriety for the erection of a gasometer, as no danger is likely to occur in such an open space, and more especially for the opportunity it offers for the evaporation of any smell or effluvia, which might otherwise arise from the consumption of the ingredients to make the *gas*. In order that this walk may not prove too long, as well as to create some diversity of scene, the visitor can RETURN to the City, close by the side of the gasometer, on the right, and the Upper Bristol-Road is soon gained. Here the view is changed, the Crescent-Fields, the Royal Crescent, Sion-Hill, &c. present themselves on the left, which altogether form a charming picture. Pass *Mancroft-Place*, the Albion-Brewery, *Nelson-Street*, and keep in a straight line till *Nile-Street* leads down to the entrance of *Norfolk-Crescent*. On the left of which is *Stanhope* and *New King Streets*. This is a respectable retired situation, and where good lodgings are to be procured. The *Methodist*, or *Wesleyan*, *Chapel* is a large neat building, and has a very numerous and increasing congregation.* It has

* It is thus ANSTEY, in his New Bath Guide, accounts for it.—

MISS PRUDENCE B—N—R—D *informs* LADY BETTY *that she has been elected to Methodism by a vision.*

Hearken, Lady Betty, hearken,
To the dismal news I tell,

a choir of singers, a good organ, and a gallery attached to it. The Ministers are termed Evangelical Preachers, and are changed according to the discipline and rules of this sect. Preaching twice every Sunday, and on Monday and Friday evenings. It is highly worthy of remark that

How your friends are all embarking
For the fiery gulf of hell.

Brother Simpkin's grown a rakehell,
Cards and dances every day,
Jenny laughs at Tabernacle,
Tabby Runt is gone astray.

Blessed I, though once rejected,
Like a little wand'ring sheep,
Who this morning was elected
By a vision in my sleep.

For I dream'd an apparition
Came, like Roger, from above,
Saying, " by divine commission,
" I must fill you full of love."

Just with Roger's head of hair on,
Roger's mouth and pious smile,
Sweet, methinks, as beard of Aaron,
Dropping down with holy oil.

I began to fall a-kicking,
Panted, struggled, strove in vain,
When the spirit whipt so quick in,
I was cur'd of all my pain.

First I thought it was the night-mare
Lay so heavy on my breast;
But I found new joy and light there,
When with heavenly love possess'd.

*The Strangers' Friend Society* was established at Bath, in 1790, by the above description of persons, and formed upon the broadest principles of liberality. It is totally unbiassed by party-distinctions, and the only thing necessary to be known is—*a sufficient proof of distress*; when this circumstance is ascertained to be the fact, the person is relieved, without regard to the causes of that distress, and which is also accompanied by administering such religious advice and consolation as may be deemed necessary. It is supported by voluntary contributions, and well worthy the imitation of every religious sect in the kingdom. Proceeding onwards is *Kingsmead-Street*, where that most excellent charitable institution is situated—the CASUALTY HOSPITAL. It was established, about thirty years since, by Mr. Norman, surgeon, and supported by donations and annual subscriptions. Whenever an accident takes place, the unfortunate object is instantly admitted into the house, where he is provided with an apartment, a bed, good provisions, a careful nurse, and the best medical and surgical assistance. Some very fine cures have been made in the CASUALTY HOSPITAL. In the same street the Bath Journal is also published. In *Monmouth-Street*, which is contiguous to *Kingsmead-Street*, is situated the Moravian, or the United Brethrens' Chapel; it is a small neat building, and has a good organ. Service is performed twice every Sunday, and on Wednes-

day evenings. The *Bath Association for aiding the Missions of the United Brethren* in spreading the blessings of Christianity among the Hottentots, and in North and South America, &c. is likewise held here. The treasurer of this Institution is the Minister of the above sect. The *Union Blue-Coat School*, which professes to be open to all parties and professions, is also in *Monmouth-Street*. The children are clothed annually; taught the principles of religion and morality; and, also, the means of acquiring a decent living. *Stable-Lane*, from the above street, leads into *Queen's Parade*, when the visitor, in all probability, may feel himself rather fatigued with the variety of interesting objects which have claimed his attention throughout this aquatic walk, and feel no objection to participate in some refreshment and rest.

# WALK VIII.

*From High-Street, through Bridge-Street, across Pulteney-Bridge, through Argyle Buildings,* (INDEPENDENT MEETING-HOUSE,) *and Laura-Place. Pass Grove, Johnston, and Henrietta Streets. Through Great Pulteney-Street, passing William and Sunderland Streets to* SYDNEY HOTEL *and Gardens. At the top of Sydney-Place, on the right, stands the* QUEEN'S HOUSE.

The Triumph of Winter is o'er,
And Spring re-illumines the plain;
The breezes are balmy once more;
Adieu to the wind and the rain.

The PUMP-ROOM attraction now ceases,
For Fashion no more lingers there;
The Fair-ones throw off their pelisses,
And cooler apparel prepare.

In Sydney Vauxhall, with your Venus,
The bustle of Bond-Street we'll shun,
Whilst pendant labarnums shall skreen us
Awhile from the heat of the sun.

FROM the bustle of *High-Street,* occasioned by the business done at the TOWN-HALL, the buz of the numerous persons in going to and from

Drawn & Engd by H S Storer.

Sidney Hotel

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the *Market-House* to procure the necessary articles of life, which this latter place so finely and abundantly affords, added to the noise from the continual arrival and departure of the various stage coaches, an immediate contrast is obtained from a most elegant and quiet walk, which presents itself in turning down by the White Lion Inn, at the corner of *Bridge-Street*. *Pulteney-Bridge* is soon crossed over, which, from its communication with the other side of the town, has produced incalculable advantages to Bath. From this place, the view of SYDNEY HOTEL and entrance to the Gardens, which appear at the bottom of *Great Pulteney-Street*, not only operates as a complete finish to the admirable piles of architecture by which it is surrounded, but it has a very pleasing and elegant effect. Adjoining to the above bridge is *Argyle-Buildings*, in which is situated Gibbon's Public Library, and also the *Independent Meeting-House*, (Mr. JAY's,) which is a lofty handsome building; and its interior is very neat and pleasing. It has also an excellent choir of singers, who are accompanied by a fine-toned organ; a capacious gallery, and very commodious pews. Divine service is performed twice every Sunday, and on Thursday evenings. *Grove-Street* is on the left, and at the bottom of which is a pleasing view of *Walcot Parade* and *Terrace*. Proceeding forwards *Laura-Place*, which is very capacious, is seen to much ad-

vantage: and the houses all round it have a very imposing appearance; in the middle of *Laura-Place* is a small enclosure, with iron rails, which gives it rather the look of a square. To the right is *Johnstone-Street*, also composed of elegant mansions, and at the bottom of which the prospect is delightful, embracing an extensive view of *Prior-Park*, and its superb mansion; the sprinkling of trees, houses, and hills; the Sham Castle on the left. In the road at no great distance is to be observed a new range of houses; and farther improvements are still aimed at in this quarter, by the formation of *a circular road*, for which purpose, it is said, ground has already been marked out. Upon the other side of *Laura-Place* is *Henrietta-Street*, in which is *Laura-Chapel*, which is a very elegant and commodious building, and opened for divine service in 1796. It was built on a tontine subscription; and is rendered very comfortable in the winter season by several fires. It may not be improper to observe, that strangers, admitted *once* into a seat in this place of worship, are expected upon any future attendance to rent a sitting. A good view of Bacon-Hill is obtained at the bottom of this street. From *Laura-Place*, *Great Pulteney-Street* now appears in all its architectural grandeur: the uniformity of the houses; the extent of the carriage-road; the width of the pavements, and its great cleanliness, all combine to give *Great*

*Pulteney-Street* that sort of importance and air of quality, which every visitor must feel in passing through it. *William-Street*, on the right, possesses a pretty view towards Widcome, from the middle of *Great Pulteney-Street*. The look-out from *Sunderland-Street*, on the left, is extremely grand; the high hills, the ranges of various buildings at *Walcot*, rising proudly higher and higher, give it a sort of amphitheatric appearance, like ancient Rome, and relieved by the garden-grounds beneath, form a very interesting picture. The entrance to Sydney Tavern and Gardens has to boast of much respectability; and the tavern is a capacious and elegant erection.

SYDNEY-GARDENS is one of the most prominent, pleasing, and elegant features attached to the City of Bath. The hand of taste is visible in every direction of it; and the plants and trees exhibit the most beautiful luxuriance. Upon gala-nights, the music, singing, cascades, transparencies, fire-works, and superb illuminations, render these gardens very similar to Vauxhall. The Orchestra is close to the back of the Tavern, neatly arranged and elevated, with a large open space before it, well gravelled. The gradual ascent of the principal walk, that leads to the top of the gardens up to a half-circular stone pavillion, which is paved and covered in, with a seat round it, and supported by several stone pillars, upon a gala-night has a most bril-

liant effect, from the numerous variegated lamps with which it is ornamented. The walks are all well rolled and gravelled; and seats and places for refreshment are to be met with in various parts of the gardens. The view, when seated in the above pavillion down to the orchestra, across arches covered with lamps, gives it a very captivating appearance. Upon those nights set apart for promenading only, a military band attends; and music also enlivens the scene, when public breakfasts are given. There are also several swings, adapted for the ladies; and others for gentlemen. Numerous covered-in boxes; and several alcoves formed with much botanical taste, grottos, &c. render this promenade highly attractive during the summer evenings. In the most retired parts of the gardens one of these grottos, it appears, was once the happy meeting-place, and dedicated to the *tender passion*, with a sincerity and animation unrivalled, by one of the greatest geniuses that ever adorned this or any other country, but who is gone to that "bourne from whence no traveller returns," following the superior, amiable, and affectionate object of his heart, who had also long been previously consigned to the icy tomb of death. The remembrance of the late RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN, Esq. and his wife, Miss Linley, (termed the syren and angel of the concerts at Bath,) must render this grotto a most interesting feature to every lover of ta-

lent, elegance, and virtue, and in which the following copy of verses were written by the above patriotic senator, and left for that lady's perusal :—

Uncouth is this moss-cover'd grotto of stone,
And damp is the shade of this dew-dripping tree ;
Yet I this rude grotto with rapture will own ;
And willow, thy damps are refreshing to me.

In this is the grotto where DELIA reclin'd,
As late I in secret her confidence sought ;
And this is the tree kept her safe from the wind
As blushing she heard the grave lesson I taught.

Then tell me, thou grotto of moss-cover'd stone,
And tell me, thou willow with leaves dripping dew,
Did DELIA seem vex'd when HORATIO was gone ?
And did she confess her resentment to you ?

Methinks now each bough, as you're waving it, tries
To whisper a cause for the sorrow I feel ;
To hint how she frown'd when I dar'd to advise,
And sigh'd when she saw that I did it with zeal.

True, true, silly leaves, so she did, I allow ;
She frown'd ; but no rage in her looks did I see :
She frown'd ; but reflection had clouded her brow :
She sigh'd ; but, perhaps, 'twas in pity for me.

Then wave thy leaves brisker, thou willow of woe ;
I tell thee, no rage in her looks could I see ;
I cannot, I will not, believe it was so,
She was not, she could not, be angry with me.

For well did she know that my heart meant no wrong ;
It sunk at the thought but of giving her pain ;
But trusted its task to a faultering tongue,
Which err'd from the feelings it could not explain.

Yet, oh! if, indeed, I've offended the maid;
If DELIA my humble monitions refuse;
Sweet willow, the next time she visits thy shade,
Fan gently her bosom, and plead my excuse.

And thou, stone grot, in thy arch might preserve
Two lingering drops of the night-fallen dew;
And just let them fall at her feet, and they'll serve
As tears of my sorrow intrusted to you.

Or, lest they unheeded should fall at her feet,
Let them fall on her bosom of snow; and to swear,
The next time I visit thy moss-cover'd seat,
I'll pay thee each drop with a genuine tear.

So may'st thou, green willow, for ages thus toss
Thy branches so lank o'er the slow winding stream;
And thou, stone grotto, retain all thy moss,
While yet there's a poet to make thee his theme.

Nay, more—may my DELIA still give you her charms
Each ev'ning, and sometimes the whole ev'ning long;
Then, grotto, be proud, to support her white arm,
Then, willow, wave all thy green tops to her song.

Upon the whole, SYDNEY-GARDENS must be viewed not only as a great ornament to Bath, but is another, among the numerous proofs of the great anxiety of the inhabitants to render the amusements of this elegant City, without a parallel in the kingdom! The *Kennet* and *Avon* Canal runs through the gardens, with two elegant cast-iron bridges thrown over it, after the manner of the Chinese; and the romantic and picturesque scenery, by which they are surrounded, is fascinating beyond measure. Great

opposition, it seems, was originally made to the canal running through these gardens by the proprietor; but it gives such a variety to the walks, that its introduction is now viewed as a great addition. It would be a matter of some difficulty to point out a spot of ground so tastefully laid out as SYDNEY-GARDENS. Vauxhall, it is true, may boast of its superiority for brilliancy, and number of lamps, and vocal performers; but, in other respects, viewed as a garden, the competition would be perfectly ridiculous. The *Labyrinth*, shown here at threepence each person, is an object of curiosity. The inducement to enter it is one of Merlin's swings, which appears not only very prominent, but easy of access. However, it might puzzle any *cunning* person, if left to himself and without a *clue*, for six hours, to acquire the much wished-for spot; and it is rather a difficult task when the explorer of the *Labyrinth* has the direction pointed out to him from a man stationed in the swing. The *inns* and *outs* necessary to be made, it is said, measure *half a mile*. When the swing is made, and the *secret* unravelled, the guardian of this sort of *Fair Rosamond's* bower conveys the visitor once more into the public walks; the variety of which, that continually meet the eye of the promenader are truly attractive. A most delightful piece of ground, like a bowling-green, enveloped with trees, and a small natural cascade from a spring,

cannot be passed with indifference. The company, generally, are of the most respectable description; and upon some of the gala-nights, upwards of 4000 persons have paid for admission, which is 2*s.* 6*d.* each. In fact, the most fastidious observer cannot find fault with SYDNEY-GARDENS, which have also another advantage to recommend them to the visitors of Bath, namely, in having a surrounding ride, for the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen on horseback, that commands beautiful and romantic views, and of being free from dust in the summer, and dirt in the winter. The terms of subscription for walking are for one month, each person, 4*s.*; for three months, 7*s.* 6*d.*; and the season, 10*s.* If two in one family, each 7*s.* 6*d.*; ditto, if three or more, each 6s. Non-subscribers, for walking, 6*d.* each time. Nursery-maids with children in arms, one subscription. Gentlemen and families may be accommodated with elegant apartments at Sydney-House. The terms of subscription to the ride, one month, 2*s.* 6*d.* each person. Three months, 6*s.* Six months, 10*s.* The year, 15*s.* Non-subscribers, 6*d.* each time.

On leaving the Gardens and turning round to the left, at the bottom of *Sydney-Place* stands, what is now called the QUEEN'S HOUSE, from her late MAJESTY having occupied it during her visit to Bath. Its principal recommendation, it seems, was its capaciousness, as her MAJESTY

Drawn & Engd by H.S. Storer.

Queen's House.

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had given the preference to the ROYAL CRESCENT; but, in consequence of not being able to procure four houses at this most delightful spot, which were required to contain the suite of persons in attendance upon the QUEEN, the above mansion was considered as the most eligible for the reception of royalty. Over the portico of the hall-door is a look-out entirely covered with glass, like a lantern. Every exertion was used to render it comfortable and convenient to her Majesty; and a barren gravel-pit, which appeared in front of the house, was soon metamorphosed into a pleasant shrubbery; a mast was also erected in the middle of it, and upon which the royal flag was hoisted. The bed-chamber commands a fine prospect of the adjacent country, *Prior-Park, &c. &c.* An interesting view of Sydney-Gardens also enriches the drawing-room. This apartment was furnished by her Majesty's upholsterer, assisted by several tradesmen of the City of Bath. It had a magnificent appearance, and completely in unison with the taste of royalty. The furniture and carpet were grey; and the chairs and tables made of delicately looking rose-wood. Of an evening it was brilliantly illuminated from a twelve-light chandelier, suspended in the centre of the room. The pavement is full six yards wide in front of the house; and which is contiguous to a new street forming, to be called *Upper Great Pulteney-Street*, and will be, when finished,

fourteen feet wider than any other street in Bath. The whole of this neighbourhood is truly attractive; and the visitor may retrace his steps without the fear of encountering monotony; but, on the contrary, the superiority of the architecture will bear the most minute inspection with increased satisfaction and interest till he returns to *High-Street*.

# WALK IX.

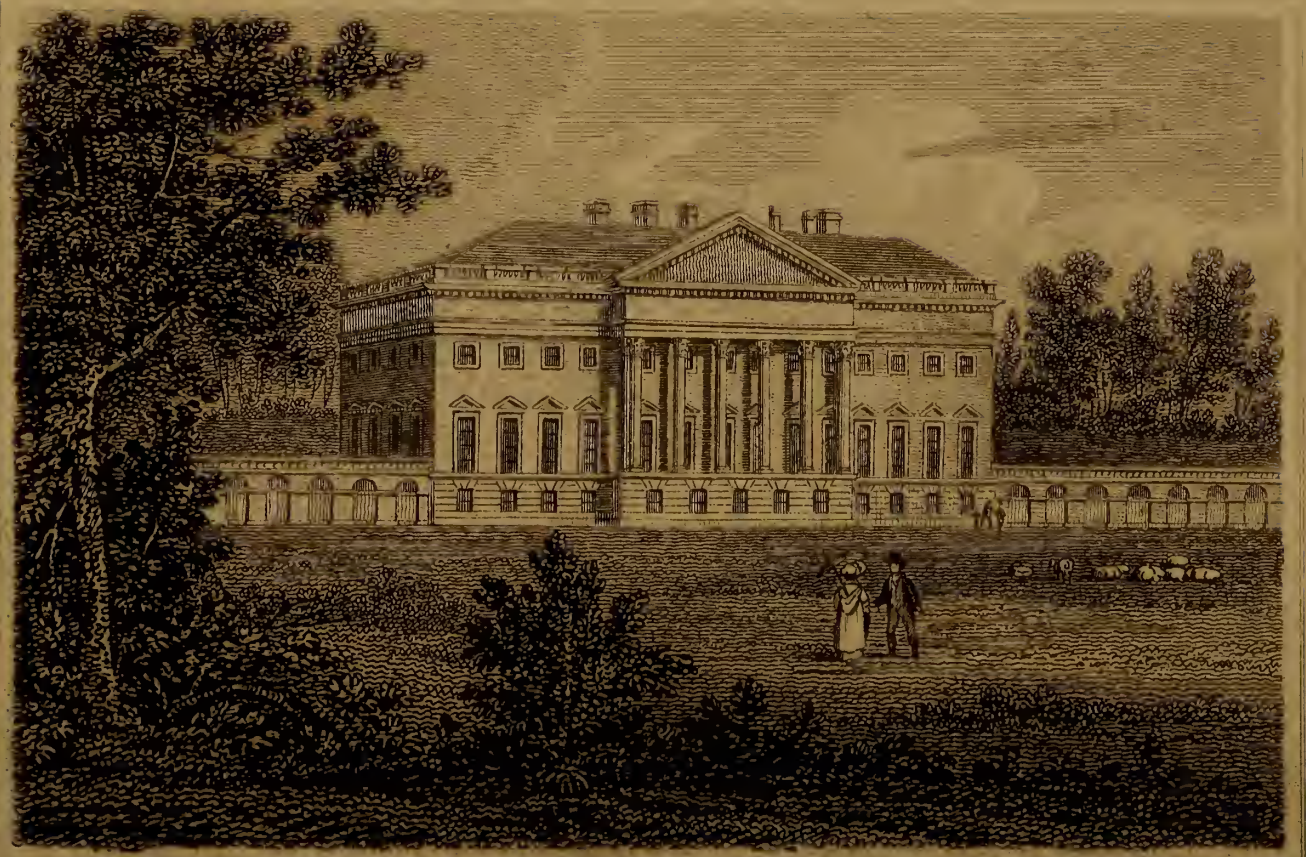
*From Great Pulteney-Street, turn down into Grove-Street,* (BRIDEWELL; *and the* GIRLS' FREE-SCHOOL,) *alongside of the Avon; pass Waterloo-Place into Widcombe. To* PRIOR-PARK, *through* ALLEN'S *Walk to the Mansion-House; pass Isabella and Prospect Places, and Byfield-Buildings to Combe-Down, into the Stone-Quarry. Return by Claverton Down to the "* BRASS KNOCKER," *from thence to the* AQUEDUCT. *Walk between the Avon and the Canal. Claverton-Church, &c. to Bath-Hampton. Bailbrook-Lodge; through Sydney-Place to Great Pulteney-Street.*

IN starting from *Great Pulteney-Street,* the visitor will, for a moment, turn aside from the mansions of fashion and elegance, to take a cursory view of the abode of depravity and misconduct, in order to render the view of this highly-famed city complete and impartial. At the bottom of *Grove-Street,* on the right, stands the BRIDEWELL of Bath, on a piece of ground 160 feet each way, the exterior of which is more like the residence of a gentleman, from its architectural taste, than the gloomy walls of

a prison. It is from the iron bars across the windows that principally designates its character; but, "disguise thyself as thou wilt," observes STERNE, "still thou art a bitter draught!" The interior is clean, though small; and the yards for the different degrees of crime too much confined for room. The small house in the middle of the whole area is kept solely for the confinement of the felons, but which appears scarcely big enough to contain a dozen persons. It is also a prison for debtors. Plans, it is said, are under the consideration of the Corporation to erect a New Gaol, or to enlarge the present prison; but its inhabitants, however, are seldom numerous, owing to its well-regulated police. In returning up *Grove-Street*, (which also contains the *Girls' Free-School*, a most excellent institution, and under the immediate protection of the Rev. Mr. Warner,) an archway presents itself, which leads immediately to the side of the *Avon;* and, proceeding along the banks of the river, enjoying the view of the various fine elevations, the venerable Abbey, &c. *Waterloo-Place* is soon passed, and, on turning to the left, the main street of *Widcombe*, this suburb of Bath is gained. This outlet has also to boast of the high-sounding names of *Widcombe-Parade* and *Claverton-Place*. Turning on the right, at the bottom of the *Parade*, the Poor-House, on a small hill, is pleasantly and healthfully situated. At a little distance from this spot is a large pair of

gates, which protect the private road to PRIOR-PARK, the once celebrated seat of the benevolent RALPH ALLEN, Esq. On the left of which, upon a very high eminence, stands the back part of *Widcombe-Crescent*, a range of very handsome buildings. The prospect now becomes pleasing, from the sprinkling of elegant houses, particularly a small thatched Gothic cottage, upon a hill, on the right, which serves to show the excellent taste adopted by the builders of Bath. Pursuing a steady course, another gate is passed, which originally was called "ALLEN'S WALK." The considerate disposition of this humane character had induced him, for the accommodation of the public, to erect, in several parts of this walk, stone seats; but all of which are now removed. A road to the left leads to Widcombe Church. On a very lofty eminence stands the fine seat of Mr. Tugwell, the banker. The spectator here becomes so enraptured with the surrounding scene, that for a moment he is lost in ecstacy in beholding the beauties of nature and art combined. To the right, on one side of the road, are fine lofty elm-trees, which, during the time of ALLEN, were growing on both sides, and their boughs so closely entwined with each other, as to form in the winter-time a most singular but complete picture of a long Gothic arch. At an opening, a few yards further along the road, on turning round to take a look at

the City, the *Royal Crescent* appears with peculiar grandeur; in fact, the whole circle, for richness and luxuriance of prospect, defies recital. In peeping over a stone-wall, about four feet high, on the left side of the road, the pleasure-grounds beneath, belonging to PRIOR-HOUSE, appear in fine cultivation; and the water, and the foliage of the chesnut, fir, and elm trees increase the effect. On proceeding up the road, a slight view of the mansion-house appears, also the residence for the keeper, and upon an ascent on the left, an antique *look-out*. By the side of the road stands a piece of freestone, as a sort of sample, to show how very large some of them are brought from the quarries. It measures in height twelve feet, and three in breadth. A few steps farther, and the traveller experiences the pleasing sensation of treading upon classical British ground: A SPOT, that must ever prove dear to the lovers of literature, when it is remembered, that it was here the inimitable FIELDING produced his TOM JONES, (that standard of novels in the English language;) and to which may be added, several literary works were also written by that most powerful enlightened scholar and wit Bishop WARBURTON. With these recollections, PRIOR-PARK-HOUSE becomes of the most interesting nature; and it cannot be viewed *merely* for its delightful situation, beautiful grounds, and distinguished architecture; nor passed over with the common



Drawn & Engd by J.S. Storer

# Prior Park

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*routine* of a gentleman's estate. From the virtues of its once liberal-minded proprietor, and the extraordinary talents of its inmates, such as POPE, FIELDING, and WARBURTON, it possesses far more sterling claims to respect and admiration.

PRIOR-PARK-HOUSE is so called from the circumstance of its having been built on land which formerly belonged to the prior of Bath, who had a grange, or farm, at a short distance from it, and a park that supplied the monastery with venison. It was erected by the celebrated Ralph Allen, Esq. in 1743, on a slope of land 100 feet below the summit of Coomb-Down, and 400 above the City of Bath; and is certainly one of the most magnificent freestone mansions, with respect to its outside, in the kingdom. A noble house forms the centre; from the extremities of which stretch two sweeping arcades, connecting with the main body, as many wings of offices, terminated by elegant pavilions, and forming a continued line of building of nearly 1300 feet in front. The style is Corinthian, raised on a rustic basement, and surmounted by a balustrade. From the plane of the centre part an extremely-grand portico projects, supported by six large and elegant columns. But all the majesty of the building is without. Within, every thing (if we except the Chapel, which is neat and elegant, and adorned with an altar-piece, by Van Deest) is little, dark, and

inconvenient; and seldom has so much money been so injudiciously applied, as the enormous sum expended in the comfortless *Palace* of Prior-Park. Fielding laid the scene of the early years of Tom Jones at this place, and has, also, in his work, given a picture of the beautiful situation of Mr. Allen's house, the *Allworthy* of his novel. Making allowances for the fancy of an author, in an imaginary river, sea, distant island, and ruined abbey, the description is tolerably correct; at least, many of its most agreeable features are real. From the novel, it appears, " the house stood on the south-east side of a hill, but nearer the bottom than the top of it, so as to be sheltered from the north-east by a grove of old oaks, which rose above it, in a gradual ascent of nearly half a mile, and yet high enough to enjoy a most charming prospect of the valley beneath. In the midst of the grove was a vine-lawn, sloping towards the house, near the summit of which rose a plentiful spring, gushing out of a rock, covered with firs, and forming a constant cascade of about thirty feet, not carried down a regular flight of steps, but tumbling in a natural fall over the broken and mossy stones, till it came to the bottom of the rock; then running off in a pebbly channel, that with many lesser falls winding along, till it fell into a lake at the foot of a hill, about a quarter of a mile below the house, on the south side, and which was seen

from every room in the front. Out of this lake, which filled the centre of a beautiful plain, embellished with groupes of beeches and elms, and fed with sheep, issued a river, that for several miles was seen to meander through an amazing variety of meadows and woods, till it emptied itself into the sea, with a large arm of which, and an island beyond it, the prospect closed. On the right of this valley opened another of less extent, adorned with several villages, and terminated by one of the towers of an old ruined abbey, grown over with ivy, and part of the front which still remained entire. The left scene presented the view of a fine park, composed of very unequal ground, and agreeably varied with all the diversity that hills, lawn, wood, and water, laid out with admirable taste, but owing less to art than to nature, could give. Beyond this the country gradually rose into a ridge of wild mountains, the tops of which were above the clouds." He has omitted, however, the splendid Palladian bridge at the bottom of the pleasure-grounds: and the striking view of Bath caught beyond this structure, which before the additions to the city, made within these last forty years, must have formed a very interesting feature in the prospect. The character which Fielding has given us of his patron is of so exalted a nature, that we should be tempted to believe the anticipation of the rich remuneration he received for his eulogium,

£500, had made him paint "beyond the reach of nature," did not general report, and local tradition, confirm the account of the novelist to its fullest extent;* and united in assuring us, that Mr. Allen was one of the best as well as the most fortunate of men.

* It may, perhaps, be not unworthy of observation, that it is rather singular no *designation* of person has been pointed out amongst the biographers of FIELDING and ALLEN; or, in the numerous "*Guides*" published in Bath, whereby any *clue* might be obtained towards satisfactorily ascertaining the real character of *'Squire Western*. The *Allworthy*, of JOM JONES, is admitted, on all hands, to have been the late benevolent RALPH ALLEN, Esq. It is true, that in respect of amiability of disposition, no comparison exists between those two personages; but, nevertheless, *'Squire Western* is drawn with so much strength—it abounds with so many real touches of nature—the huntsman (or prevailing passion) preponderates throughout every movement of his life, and yet the fine traits of the parent are preserved with so much fidelity, that it is scarcely possible to suppose an entire *imaginary* portrait could have proved so complete in all its bearings—neither distorted upon the one side, so as to outrage probability, or proving tamely deficient on the other, as to evince a false conception, without some ORIGINAL being near at hand, of whom a perfect likeness might at length be procured from the advantages of various sittings. It is, however, urged, that *'Squire Western* (that is to say, a gentleman huntsman, and much addicted to the sports of the field) was, in *reality*, a near neighbour of Mr. Allen, who had a daughter "passing fair;" and that this young lady did marry a "foundling," who became possessed, by such marriage, of two joining estates. The authority, perhaps, at this period, may be considered as rather questionable.

Let *low-born** Allen, with ingenuous shame,
Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame.

Born in 1692, of humble parents, Allen inherited little from his ancestors, except a decent country-village education; but nature had given him a clear head and an excellent heart. With these endowments he came to Bath early in the 18th century, and was appointed a clerk in the Post-Office there. The diligence and fidelity which he manifested in his employment were rewarded in 1715, when having obtained information of a waggon-load of arms, coming from the West of England, to be secretly dispersed among those who favoured the cause of the Pretender in the neighbourhood of Bath, he communicated the intelligence to General Wade, quartered at that time in the city. The Commander, pleased with the vigilance and loyalty of the young man, immediately honoured him with his favour, and determined to be the guardian of his fortunes. He accordingly procured his succession to the office of Postmaster, and shortly afterwards married him to his natural daughter, a Miss Earl. Thus established, Allen soon rose into affluence. Having submitted an ingenious plan to Government for the multiplication of the Cross-Posts, by which the

* Mr. Allen, it appears, was displeased at the epithet of *low-born,* in Pope, and occasioned it, by the suggestion of Warburton, to be softened to *humble.*

revenue would gain £6000 per annum, it was adopted, and a lease, at that rent, of the Cross-Posts, granted to the inventor for twenty-one years. The profits of his tenure may be imagined from his taking another lease for twenty-one years, at the expiration of the former one, at the annual rent of £20,000. It was during this latter period that he built the stately mansion of Prior-Park, and opened those vast quarries on Coomb-Down, which are to this day objects of curiosity; bringing down the stone from the place where it was cut, to the river, by the means of a rail-road, or inclined plane, which he ingeniously contrived for the purpose. But though thus actively occupied, he did not omit to cultivate, with unremitting attention, his interests at Bath; and at length acquired such a complete controul of the city, as to give occasion to the publication of a ludicrous caricature, called the *One-Headed Corporation;* wherein, amid an assembly of figures, (intended for the mayor, aldermen, and common councilmen, and marked by the appropriate emblems of apothecaries, booksellers, &c.) a single monstrous head is discovered, to which all the others are doing obeisance. As Mr. Allen's object, however, was to *use* the corporation, and not to *serve* them, he carefully and wisely avoided becoming their representative, and contented himself with *pointing out to them* whom they should choose for that purpose. This reign of

influence continued many years; during which time Prior-Park was the resort of the wits and literati of the age. Amidst this constellation of geniuses, Pope shone the distinguished star; who had become intimate with Allen from the personal advances of the latter, in consequence of an esteem he had conceived for him on reading the surreptitious edition of his letters in 1734. But the *friendship* of a *wit* is not to be depended upon. Pope, who visited *much* at Prior-Park, and found the house so comfortable as to be desirous of being there *more*, requested Mr. Allen to grant him the mansion at Bath-Hampton, in order that he might bring Martha Blount thither (with whom Pope's connexion was somewhat equivocal) during the time of his own residence at Prior-Park. This request, Allen (whose delicacy was extreme) flatly refused; which so exasperated the little wasp, that he quitted his house in disgust, and never afterwards expressed himself in terms of common civility with respect to his old host and former friend.* Nay, urged by the malice of

* This relation, which is given partly on the authority of the historical account of Bath, is not correct. Pope kept up his friendship with Mr. Allen to the last, as appears by his letters, and Mrs. Blount remained in Mr. Allen's house some time after the coolness took place between her and *Mrs.* Allen. Allen's conversation with Pope on this subject, and his letters to Mrs. Blount, all whose quarrels he was obliged to share, appear in Mr. Bowles's edition of Pope's

Mrs. Blount, he meanly and wickedly carried his resentment beyond the grave, and inserted in his will an order to his executors to pay Mr. Allen the sum of £150, being the amount (as he apprehended) of the charges Mr. Allen might have been at in entertaining him at Prior-Park; adding, that if Mr. Allen would not receive the money, he hoped he would at least order it to be paid into the fund of the Bath Hospital. Allen was too wise and too good a man to feel resentment at this contemptible instance of impotent revenge; and when complying with the latter part of the deceased poet's wish, and ordering the money to be applied to the charity, he with a smile observed, that "when Mr. Pope was expressing the *sum of obligation*, he certainly had forgotten to add one more cipher to it." Previously, however, to Pope's disgust at Allen, he had introduced *Warburton* to him, and by that means laid the foundation of that prelate's future fortune.*

Works.—See a note (c.), Vol. XII. p. 96, of Chalmers's edition of the British Notes. In also making an extract from the work alluded to, it becomes necessary to give the authority from whence the contradiction to the above circumstance is taken.—See *Beauties of England and Wales.* SOMERSETSHIRE, Vol. XIII. Part I. p. 441.

* It is curious to remark on what trifling accidents the destinies of men frequently depend. This was strikingly exemplified in the fortunes of Warburton. Pope, being one day at dinner with Mr. Allen, had a letter put into his hand by one of the footmen. The poet, on reading it, shook his

This, indeed, was but a fair return for the assistance which the divine had conferred upon the poet; for when *Crousaz* attacked the "Essay on Man," and accused its writer of favouring fatalism and rejecting revelation, Warburton voluntarily became the champion of the work; and in the Monthly Review of that time, called "the Republic of Letters," published a series of essays in vindication of it; which were afterwards melted into an exposition, and given to the world in the Bishop of Gloucester's edition of Pope's Works. This service Pope never forgot; and repaid it first by recommending Warburton to Mr. Murray, by whose interest he became preacher at Lincoln's Inn; and afterwards (as has been before observed) to Mr. Allen, who gave him his sprightly niece in marriage, procured him a mitre, and at length left him an entailed estate in Prior-Park. But Warburton, it should seem, was not more indebted for his success with Mr. Allen to Pope's recommendation than to his own knowledge of the human character.

head. "What occasions your perplexity?" said Allen. 'A Lincolnshire clergyman,' said he, 'to whom I am much obliged, writes me word that he will be with me in a few days, at Twickenham.' "If that be all, Mr. Pope, request him to come to us; my carriage shall meet him at Chippenham, and bring him hither." Pope complied with the kind request; and the Lincolnshire clergyman, in consequence of his visit to Prior-Park, became Bishop of Gloucester, the husband of Allen's niece, and an inheritor of a large part of his property!—WARNER.

Delicate flattery he knew would be gratifying even to the best regulated mind; and therefore duly poured into the ear of his friend a just and regular proportion of it. Sometimes, indeed, he went a little beyond the mark in adulation; but it was erring on the right side; a venial fault, and easily forgiven. "Doctor," said Mr. Allen to him one day, when conversing on the subject of the Divine Legation, "your adversaries appear to me to advance only weak and futile arguments against you." 'Sir,' replied Warburton, 'you have spoken more to the purpose in those few words than all the rascals, in all their volumes, have written.' After Mr. Allen's death, Warburton took possession of Prior-Park, in right of his wife; and there produced some of those profound literary labours, which will be an ornament to the English language and nation as long as they exist.* "He was a man of vigorous faculties; a mind fervid and vehement, supplied, by incessant and unlimited inquiry, with wonderful

* The Bishop's literary labours confined him a great deal at Prior-Park. After a long absence from London, he appeared at Court, when the King, for the sake of saying something, observed to him, that he supposed he had just left his diocese. Warburton, considering the speech as a tacit rebuke, replied, with point and spirit, "No, please your Majesty, I am come from Prior-Park, near my diocese, but not in it; where I have been combating the enemies of that faith, of which your Majesty is the avowed and zealous Defender."—WARNER.

extent and variety of knowledge, which yet had not oppressed his imagination, nor clouded his perspicacity. To every work he brought a memory full fraught, together with a fancy fertile of original combinations, and at once exerted the powers of the scholar, the reasoner, and the wit. But his knowledge was too multifarious to be always exact, and his pursuits too eager to be always cautious. His abilities gave him a haughty confidence, which he disdained to conceal or mollify; and his impatience of opposition disposed him to treat his adversaries with such contemptuous superiority, as made his readers commonly his enemies, and excited against the advocate the wishes of some who favoured the cause. He seems to have adopted the Roman Emperor's determination, *oderint dum metuant;* he used no allurements of gentle language, but wished to compel rather than persuade. His style is copious without selection, and forcible without neatness; he took the words that presented themselves; his diction is coarse and impure, and his sentences are unmeasured." *

The back part of PRIOR-PARK-HOUSE is also extremely elegant, and ornamented with six very lofty pillars of the Doric order; it is singular to remark, that the roof is made of stone, and also several of the window-sashes. The prospect from every part of this elegant

* Dr. JOHNSON.

residence captivates the beholder. On quitting the house a lodge is soon passed, contiguous to which are two roads, the left leading to Trowbridge, and the right to Bristol. Proceeding forwards, the traveller arrives at a spot of ground, upon which some remnants of rows of fir-trees still remain, originally intended, it appears, as a shade for persons in their carriages. In the time of the worthy ALLEN, this place was a complete grove, and extended for a long distance; but since those generous days, and from its change of masters, *profit* and the *cutting-down* system have prevailed over any thing like public accommodation. In fact, PRIOR-PARK-HOUSE, with all its present contiguous beauties, is but a mere *skeleton*, compared to what it originally was. At *Isabella-Place*, which is but a short distance from this rural spot, one of the finest views for extensive scenery that can possibly be imagined bursts upon the already delighted traveller: the immense chain of high hills, as far as the eye can stretch, have a grand and majestic appearance. On the left is Salisbury-Plain; next appears Warminster, and the *White Horse* cut out of the turf at Westbury under the plain, in Wiltshire, is seen without any difficulty. In the centre stands the unrivalled seat of the Marquis of Bath, called Longleat, the fine park and woody appearance of which tends to increase the beauty of the surrounding prospect; and the perspective view of

Alfred's tower, erected on the abrupt termination of a very lofty hill, belonging to Sir Richard Colt, Bart. gives an interesting finish to this charming expanse of country. When the fascinated spectator can remove from this brilliant panoramic spectacle, he will pass *Prospect-Place*, a very neat row of houses, and which very properly merits its title. *Byfield-Buildings* is also as pleasantly situated, and a few paces forwards the visitor, if inclination permit him, may descend into the stone-quarries at *Combe-Down*, opened and worked by Mr. Allen. This sudden contrast is extremely pleasing: the vast depth of freestone which has been excavated from the earth; the lofty arches, or pillars, remaining in a craggy state, left by the excavators to let in light to the subterraneous passages and caverns which extend for a considerable way under the earth, most interestingly claim the attention of the explorer. The appearance altogether has an effect difficult to convey to the reader any thing like an adequate representation: several men are employed in breaking-up the freestone into different sizes, and which, it seems, yields with much placency to the tools used upon it; and carriages and horses are also seen among the openings, loading for the buildings of Bath.* From its yellow appearance, it has a

* The *Great Oolite* is about 130 feet thick. This curious and valuable stone is composed of exceedingly small globular shells, either simply aggregated, or not very firmly cemented

very clean and pleasing look. On regaining the daylight by a short circuit into the road, towards returning to Bath, a small enclosed spot is passed, which is used as a burying-ground for the Jews. Several shafts are seen in the fields, raised about three feet from the ground, to let light into different parts of the quarry, to give facility to the excavators in proceeding with their work. The prospect continues enchanting at every step, and in a small quarry,

together, The ease with which it is cut occasions its appellation of *freestone;* and this quality, with its beautiful soft colour, renders it in great request for building. It is deposited in thick beds, and separated into vast blocks by vertical fissures; the sides of which are frequently embossed by the most delicate stalactites, and beautiful spars of diversified crystallization. The blocks are sawn, and worked at the quarries into masses, called *Ashler,* of any required dimensions, and sold by the foot. The durability of the material having been sufficiently proved by the experience of ages, the demand for it is rapidly increasing: and as the utmost facility is now likely to be given for its exportation to all quarters by canal conveyance, it is probable, that in a century more the greater part of our surrounding hills will be converted into one wide quarry. The Bath *oolite* is now in use for the sumptuous improvements of Henry VIIth's Chapel at the east end of Westminster-Abbey. This stone effervesces very rapidly with muriatic acid; affording a faint odour like spermaceti, and scarcely leaving any residuum; upon the addition of prussiate of potash, a bluish white precipitate is thrown down. Its fossils are the nautilus; pinna marina and ostrea, both very large; and the pecten. It is applied to building, and every description of free-masonry.—WARNER.

in repassing the grounds of PRIOR-PARK, some of the pieces of the stone measure 12½ feet long, by 3 feet 10 wide; on the left of which, at no great distance from the road, is a curious triangular building of freestone, in the Gothic style, erected by the late Mr. ALLEN, and used in his time as a *look-out*, which commands a fine view of the City and the adjacent country, and well worthy of inspection. It has the following inscription:—

Memoriæ optimi viri, RADULPHI ALLEN, positum,
Qui virtutem veram simplicemque colis, venerare hoc saxum.

*Claverton-Down*, which is 400 feet above the City of Bath, and so distinguished for its beautiful extensive level velvet turf, is soon gained. The views towards the north, south, and west, are peculiarly interesting. The Bath Races were formerly held here; and it is a most delightful situation. The *shell* of an antique castle, which appears to face every part of the City, and which is a conspicuous feature for some miles, was erected on this Down also by Mr. Allen. Near to this spot, about thirty years ago, a duel was fought by two Frenchmen of rank, who quarrelled during the season at Bath, when one of them was killed. This circumstance occasioned considerable noise at the time. Continuing the walk across the Downs, a turnpike appears with three different roads connected with it. The left leads to *Trowbridge;* the right to *Wells;* and the direct line to *Bradford.* The high

elm-trees, and the ivy growing over the stone walls on each side of the road, which continues for some distance, pleases the eye more than can be described. On the left of which is the sign of the *Crown-Inn*, but more generally known to the inhabitants of Bath as the "*Brass-Knocker*;" which, rather singular to observe, derives its designation from having the above appendage attached to the inn-door. Nearly opposite to which is *Coombe-Grove*, the mansion of the late William Vaughan, Esq. The "*Brass-Knocker*" is not only important from affording refreshment during this long walk to the traveller, but it also operates as a guide to him, in leading to a curiosity, which is highly deserving of notice, namely, THE AQUEDUCT, which unites the Kennet and Avon Canal with the Grand Junction. Here are two small stone bridges across the Somerset Coal Canal, which, it appears, has been reduced in size, on purpose to admit only the long narrow coal-barges from Tymsbury and Comerton. The view of the AQUEDUCT is noble and interesting; and connected with the other bridges, the river, and canals, gives an attractive effect to this part of the country. It has three arches; the middle one is wide and lofty, 40 feet at least from the water which it stands over. The dimensions of the other two are much less. It is built of free-stone, and is viewed as a fine piece of Grecian architecture. The traveller is now five miles

from Bath, but the walk between the Canal and the *Avon* is so delightfully intersected with pleasing objects, occupying the mind so completely, that any thoughts about distance is quite forgotten. Some cottages on a high hill, at a place called Konkwell, produce a very pleasing effect. Upon an eminence, at a small distance, stands the Village of *Claverton*. This little hamlet is important to the visitor in several points of view: *Claverton-House* is a prominent feature to notice, from its fine specimen of architecture adopted in the reign of James I. It has an ascent of thirty steps, and is contiguous to the CHURCH. The latter place is a small Gothic building, but conspicuous principally from being the rectory of the late Mr. GRAVES, the author of the Spiritual Quixote, and several other publications of great merit. The above Rev. gentleman held this rectory for the long period of 60 years, and died in 1807, at the advanced age of 90 years. He was a man of great benevolence; and through a very long life preserved a spotless character.

Can storied urn, or animated bust,
Back to its mansions call the fleeting breath?
Can honour's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flatt'ry soothe the dull cold ear of death?

The CHURCHYARD is also worthy of a visit, to view the family-vault, which contains the remains of a man so justly dear to the people of Bath. It is built of freestone, in the form of a

handsome square, with a mausoleum over it. It has also three semicircular arches in each of the sides, and a pyramidal roof. Upon a free-stone table, monument, within the structure, is the following inscription:

*On the north*:—" Beneath this monument lieth entombed the body of RALPH ALLEN, Esq. of Prior-Park, who departed this life the 29th of June, 1764, in the 71st year of his age; in full hopes of everlasting happiness in another state, through the infinite mercy and mediation of our blessed Redeemer Jesus Christ. And of ELIZABETH HOLDER, his second wife, who died September 20th, 1766, aged 68."

*At the Eastern end*:—" Near this place lie the remains of RALPH ALLEN WARBURTON, the only son of William Warburton, Lord Bishop of Gloucester, and Gertrude his wife, who died July 28th, 1775, aged 19 years. He was a youth eminently distinguished for goodness of heart, elegance of manners, and gracefulness of person. How transient are human endowments! How vain are human hopes! Reader, prepare for eternity!"

*On the South side*:—" In this vault are deposited the remains of GERTRUDE, wife of the Rev. M. Stafford Smith, of Prior-Park, relict of William Warburton, Lord Bishop of Gloucester, and niece to the late Ralph Allen, Esq. She died September 1st, 1796, aged 66 years. She was a firm and devout Christian; with a fine natural and highly-cultivated understanding; and a frank, generous, good heart."

About half a mile on the right of the canal is the very elegant mansion of Mr. Skryne, built in the Gothic style. The clean, light appearance of the freestone forms an excellent contrast to the fine trees contiguous to the house; and several sheepfolds also add to the picturesque scenery with which this situation abounds.

On the banks of the river there is a large iron-pipe, which conveys the water from the Avon into the Canal, from the force of a machine when deemed necessary. Proceeding some distance down the river, on the left side of which an iron rail-way, from an immense steep height, is to be seen. It is curious to observe the iron carriages sent up and down without horses; and by the aid of machinery the vehicles change their positions midway, the full one running down to the barge in the canal, and the empty one making its way to the top again to receive its load.

*Bath-Hampton* Church soon appears after quitting the rail-way; the tower of which is covered all over with ivy. It reminds the spectator of "Gray's Elegy." The Churchyard has to boast of some excellent monuments, and is also very full; among which is the tombstone, near to the road on the right, belonging to the French gentleman alluded to in page 229, containing the following unvarnished inscription: —

Here rests the remains of
John Baptiste Viscount Du Barry,
Obiit 18 Nov. 1778.

The Village of *Bath-Hampton*, small, but neat, appears in sight. Proceeding forwards, "Bailbrook-Lodge" is perceived, delightfully situated upon a very lofty and commanding eminence; it is a most extensive and elegant mansion. The above institution is rather of a

*nouvelle* description in this country, resembling the German Chapitres. It was established under the auspices of Lady King, about three years since, principally for decayed females, and also offering a desirable residence to ladies of very limited incomes; but it is maintained by the joint-contributions of the ladies residing at BAILBROOK-LODGE, without deriving any annual support from public endowment. It has a Lady President, merely to promote harmony and good-order; as the inmates are all upon an equality. There is no limitation to age. The widows and daughters of clergymen, and of the officers of the Army and Navy, have an acknowledged preference over all other candidates; but none are admitted who cannot comply with the forms of a retired life, or who do not cheerfully assist in promoting benevolence and charity. It has to boast of the high patronage of several Duchesses, Marchionesses, Countesses, &c. by which means embarrassment is prevented: her late Majesty was one of its greatest patrons, and during her residence at Bath visited BAILBROOK-LODGE. It seems the Queen highly praised the mode with which this institution was conducted; and, united with the Princesses, contributed largely towards the fund, which is now placed at interest in the names of the following Trustees:—The Earl of Shaftesbury, Earl Manvers, the Hon. Geo. Vernon, and

Sir B. Hobhouse, Bart.—It has also the patronage of the Lord Bishops of Durham, St. David's, and Meath; and the Earl of Sheffield.

On making towards home, part of Bath soon appears in sight from the houses on *Bacon-Hill*. New objects attract almost at every step the traveller proceeds. Along the banks of the Canal a new range of small neat residences are nearly finished; near to which are the swimming baths. In turning to the right of the Canal, *Sidney-Place* is soon gained, when the traveller will no doubt feel rather fatigued from this long, but truly interesting walk, upon his safe return to *Great Pulteney-Street*.

# WALK X.

*From the* CIRCUS *through Bennet-Street, Russel-Street, Belmont and Oxford Row, Montpelier - Row.* (CHRIST CHURCH,) *Belvidere-Place, Lansdown-Street, Lansdown-Grove, Spencer's Belle Vue, Springfield-Place, Richmond-House, Grove-Place, Lansdown - Square, America - Buildings. To the Race - Ground and* GRAND STAND. *Lansdown Fair.* MONUMENT *on Lansdown-Hill. Prospect-Style. The Rocks at* WICK. *Return to* BATH.

UPON quitting that fine architectural pile of buildings, the CIRCUS, the visitor soon passes through *Bennet-Street*, leaving the NEW ASSEMBLY ROOMS on his right. *Russel-Street* is also passed on the left. Directly opposite *Bennet-Street* stand those elegant range of houses, designated by the name of *Belmont* and *Oxford Row;* and, at the extremity of the latter place, on the left, is *Montpelier-Row,* in which is situated *Christ Church,* built after the modern Gothic style, upon a piece of land presented by the Right Hon. Lord Rivers. It is a very neat building, and was erected by subscription; for the very praiseworthy purpose of providing a place where the poor might hear the word of

God preached unto them; and in order to render this desirable circumstance effectual, the area is left unenclosed and open to all frequenters. The galleries only are let out; the produce of which are applied to the support of the establishment. Proceeding forwards to *Belvidere-Place,* every step becomes interesting to the spectator as he passes through *Lansdown-Street, Lansdown-Grove, Spencer's Belle Vue, Springfield - Place, Richmond - House, Grove-Place, &c.* At some little distance on the left is seen *Lansdown-Square;* and upon the right is *America - Buildings* and *Hooper-Street.* In ascending the hill, if the spectator turns round, a most delightful view of Bathford, Lambridge, &c. presents itself. A little beyond the first mile-stone, on the right, stands a small public-house, known by the sign of the Hare and Hounds; and about a mile from this place the road becomes level ground, walled in on both sides with stones piled on each other, but not fastened together by any mortar. The prospect is now extensive, and a fine range of hills appear on the left. The Race-Ground is soon discovered from a very mean and contemptible erection, denominated the "GRAND STAND;" which is nothing more than an empty shed, thatched over, and the ascent to which is by a temporary staircase. Such a receptacle for accommodating the beauty and fashion of Somerset, does but ill accord with the princely

mansions in the City of Bath. The races have been revived within the last five years, and are generally held upon the 8th and 9th of July but they are not in much estimation in the sporting world. A board here also informs those whom it may concern, "that prosecutions will be instituted against those persons found badger-baiting, pricking in the garter, or practising any other nefarious games." Persons are also cautioned against the danger of mounting the walls, as several people have been dreadfully bruised, and others lost their lives from the stones giving way. At no great distance from the Race-Ground stands the *Blathwayte Arms*, close to which the Fair at Lansdown is held annually on the 10th of August. It is a very large fair, and distinguished for the sale of horses, and large quantities of cheese: great numbers of cattle and pigs are also brought here. It is a most convenient spot for the numerous assemblage of persons that arrive from Bristol, Gloucestershire, Wiltshire, &c. and it proves quite a jubilee-day for the country people to enjoy the fun with which it abounds. The gingerbread-stalls form a long street; and numerous shows from different parts of England, of every description, to obtain the money from the pockets of the lads and lasses, are not wanting. *Lansdown Fair* is also notorious for a number of pitched battles which are fought by the pugilistic heroes of Bristol. On the Downs,

at the third mile-stone, there is a fine view of a valley and hills on the right; and in front of the traveller, the LANSDOWN PILLAR now appears conspicuous. The walk for the next half-mile is as fertile in scenery as the most lively imagination can suggest; and this part of Somersetshire has been often compared to some of the picturesque and enchanting prospects in Switzerland. These Downs have often been the theme of celebrated painters; and among whom, it is said, not the least animated in their praise, is the venerable President of the Royal Academy. The *Bath cream-cheese*, an article of such high epicurean taste, is produced by the dairies furnished from these luxuriant pastures. The traveller at length arrives at the PILLAR, which stands at a short distance from the main road. It is built of freestone; but, as a piece of architecture, it has nothing at the present period about it to command any particular interest; and the efforts of time have also committed some ravages upon its beauty. This spot, it appears, was rendered famous in history, from a battle fought here in 1643, between the King's and the parliamentary forces, on the 5th of July. The royal side was commanded by the Marquis of Hertford, but the King's horse was so shaken, that out of 2000 which came into action, not above 600 survived the havoc of the battle; but the Parliamentary General, Sir William Waller,

was ultimately compelled to quit his post, and to take refuge in Bath, from the spirited conduct of the Marquis. The above monument was erected by GEORGE LORD LANSDOWN in 1720, to commemorate his ancestor SIR BEVIL GRANVILLE, who fell in this desperate engagement. The east and west sides of the monument are sculptred with warlike trophies, the Royal arms, and those of the *Granvilles.* The crest of the Granvilles surmounts the whole. On the shaft of the columns is the following inscription ; and the subjoined account of the engagement, from *Clarendon's History of the Rebellion,* is engraven on the south side of the pedestal :—

To the immortal memory of his renowned Grandfather and valiant Cornish Friends, who conquered, dying in the Royal Cause, July 5th, 1643, this Column was dedicated by the Hon. GEORGE GRANVILLE, Lord LANSDOWN, 1780.—*Dulce est pro patriâ mori.*

"In this battle, on the King's part, were more officers and gentlemen of quality slain than private men ; but that which would have clouded any victory, and made the loss of others less spoken of, was the death of Sir BEVIL GRANVILLE. He was indeed an excellent person, whose activity, interest, and reputation, were the foundation of what had been done in Cornwall ; and his temper and affection so public, that no accident which happened could make any impression on him, and his example kept others from taking any thing ill, or at least seeming to do so : in a word, a brighter courage and a gentler disposition were never married together, to make the most cheerful and innocent conversation."—CLARENDON.

On the north are the following lines written in the year 1643, by William Cartwright:—

" When now the incens'd rebels proudly came
Down like a torrent, without bark or dam;
When undeserv'd success urg'd on their force,
That thunder must come down to stop their course,
Or Granville must step in; then Granville stood,
And with himself oppos'd and check'd the flood;
Conquest or death was all his thoughts, so fire
Either o'ercomes, or does itself expire.
His courage work'd like flames, cast heat about,
Here, there, on this, on that side, none gave out.
Not any pike in that renowned stand,
But took new force from his inspiring hand,
Soldier encourag'd soldier, man urg'd man,
And he urg'd all; so far example can.
Hurt upon hurt, wound upon wound did fall,
He was the butt, the mark, the aim of all.
His soul this while retired from cell to cell,
At last flew up from all, and then he fell;
But the devoted stand, enrag'd the more
From that his fate, plied hotter than before.
And, proud to fall with him, swore not to yield,
Each sought an honour'd grave, and gain'd the field.
Thus, being fall'n, his actions fought anew,
And the dead conquer'd whilst the living flew."

WILLIAM CARTWRIGHT.

On the same side are the following lines by Martin Llewellen.

" Thus slain, thy valiant ancestor did lie,
When his own bark a navy did defy.
When now encompass'd round, the victor stood,
And bath'd his pinnace in his conqu'ring blood,
Till all his purple current, dried and spent,
He fell and made the waves his monument,

Where shall the next fam'd Granville's ashes stand?
Thy grandsire* fills the seas, and thou the land."

MARTIN LLEWELLEN.

At this spot the spectator is well repaid for his curiosity. He is lost, as it were, with the vast expanse before him; and however strong and elegant language may be applied towards communicating its brilliant and sublime effect, description is totally inadequate to convey any thing like the reality of the scene. Through a field or two on the left, which is easily ascertained, the traveller will gain what is denominated "PROSPECT STYLE;" so termed from the completeness of the view which it affords. The *Avon* in all its windings, with the cities of Bristol and Bath, are immediately recognised; the junction of the Severn with the *Avon* is also distinctly traced; and the fine Monmouthshire hills increase the effect. The scenery all around is bold as well as picturesque; and although at the distance of forty miles from Lansdown, the Bloreuch and Sugar Loaf mountains are accurately distinguished. The perspective is enchanting, and the local view likewise is interesting. Here and there a gentleman's seat is seen in the valley—the little spire of a country church—farm-houses and cottages—the fertile ground all around—the charming foliage of the trees—the extent of hedges dividing the various lands, the sheep feeding, &c. furnishing a most

* Sir Richard Granville.

admirable landscape for the exquisite talents of a POUSSIN. The herbage on these Downs is considered the most nutritive in the West of England for fattening of sheep; and those fed upon the adjacent hills hold no comparison with the numbers which are reared on Lansdown.

Th' unbusied shepherd, stretch'd beneath the hawthorn,
His careless limbs thrown out in wanton ease,
With thoughtless gaze perusing the arch'd heavens,
And idly whistling while his sheep feed round him,
Enjoys a sweeter shade than that of canopies
Hemm'd in by cares, and shook by storms of treason.

If the traveller wishes to extend his excursion to WICK he will be amply repaid for his exertion. He must now make forwards again to the PILLAR, and be particular in taking the road which leads to the left. The country all around him still continues worthy of his attention, and he will pass Ashton-Lodge on his right. On arriving at WICK, which is a small village, containing only a few straggling houses, the Crown Inn, kept by Mr. Gulley,* affords a nice opportunity for refreshment to the visitor, before he commences his examination of the rocks. On the right, directly opposite to the above Inn, you pass through a gate, and, inclining a short distance to the left, over a small stone bridge, you enter the romantic scenery of *Wick*, which is about three quarters of a mile in length. It

* Father of the once celebrated pugilist of that name; but who is now a distinguished sportsman on the turf.

appears like a wilderness; the high trees, the beauty of their foliage descending into a sort of rivulet, and the rugged appearance of the Glen altogether, tend to make a pleasing sensation on the mind of the spectator. Here are also some iron works situated in this recess, well worthy the investigation of the traveller; but, without permission, no admittance to view them is granted.' A style, on the left of the above works, presents itself, when, after ascending a hill, at a little distance, the traveller enters upon the rocks with all their majestic appearance; the loftiest parts of which exceed 200 feet in height. It is true, they fall very short by comparison to those of St. Vincent, near Clifton; but nevertheless they must be viewed as a great natural curiosity. In some places, the Glen is extremely craggy, and to persons of a timid disposition may appear rather awkward, if not dangerous to get along; but when once they are explored to the end, the prospect upon the water is delightful, interesting, stupendous, and grand, which is seen foaming over rugged masses of stone, from a most impetuous current, which ultimately falls into the *Avon*. The above Glen, within the last few years, has lost much of its romantic interest, from the introduction of several manufactories, in consequence of buying up the water to serve those purposes; since which, in the course of two miles, it now works no less than six mills, consisting of a paper, a cotton, an

iron, a rolling, a slitting, and two grist mills. Persons visiting either Bath or Bristol ought not to omit viewing the rocks at *Wick*, if they possess in the slightest degree any taste for geology, painting, or romantic natural scenery, which the whole of this spot exhibits in so prominent a point of view. In fact, WICK is but half way from either of the above Cities. Returning to Bath the look-out all around the traveller upon *Lansdown-hill* is so extensive, diversified, and powerful, that any thing like *monotony* is out of the question; and the commonest or most indifferent spectator in the world cannot pass and repass it, without reflecting upon the pleasure he has derived in contemplating the beauties of nature and the sublimity of the works of the creation.

# WALK (*or* RIDE) XI.

## VISIT TO CORSHAM-HOUSE; ITS FINE COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS, PARK, &c.

*From Grosvenor-Place, on the London-Road, to Bath Easton. Through the Villages of Box and Pickwick to Corsham.*

Dost thou love Pictures? we will fetch thee straight
ADONIS, painted by a running brook;
And CITHEREA all in sedges hid,
Which seem to move, and wanton with her breath,
Ev'n as the waving sedges play with wind.

THE FINE ARTS in England have made such rapid strides towards perfection within the last fifty-one years, under the immediate patronage of his present Majesty, GEORGE III. and the Annual Exhibitions of the English Artists, at the ROYAL ACADEMY, have tended not only to excite the highest praise and admiration from among the most critical judges of the talents of the pencil, but also to create, generally, a taste for Paintings among the various classes of society, that it is fairly to be presumed, however attractive and fascinating the numerous amusements of BATH may prove to its fashionable

visitors, ONE DAY, at least, will be set apart, even with rapturous anticipation, to view CORSHAM-HOUSE, and its justly celebrated fine collection of pictures; indeed, it would almost be pronounced a libel upon any lover of the FINE ARTS, short as his residence might be at Bath, to omit viewing this grand collection of the OLD MASTERS, which are to be seen in the highest state of preservation, through the liberality of their owner, every *Tuesday* and *Friday*, between the hours of ten and four, and that at the distance of only nine miles and three-quarters from the above City.

On quitting Bath and ascending the hill, upon the *London-Road*, the appearance of the country all around is delightful. The traveller soon arrives at the clean little town of *Bath Easton*, (2 m.) The pretty village of *Box* (5 m.) is the next place, but which can never be passed through indifferently by any spectator. The road, in continuance to *Pickwick*, is every where interesting; and the eye is completely occupied with a variety of pleasing distant subjects, such as churches, gentlemen's seats, &c. Upon ascending a long and steep hill, (Haselbury,) and turning to the right to gain the above place, the road is level, enclosed on each side with stone walls, and the locality of scenery is pleasing; but the view of the immense hills and the perspective prospect is truly grand. The White Swan, at *Pickwick*, (nine miles, if refresh-

ment is thought necessary,) will be found, upon its entrance, completely to accord with the style of those rustic sketches, so much admired and made by the late GEORGE MORELAND. The stone kitchen, large fireside, bacon-rack, copper saucepans hanging up, (which from their brightness might almost serve for looking-glasses,) an antique clock, the friendly box round the fire, &c. The customers corresponding; being principally men employed in agriculture; their appearance unfashioned by form and art, and upon whose countenances content and happiness appear the prominent features. It should seem as if the inhabitants of this village did not trouble the press much, as a long list of club articles, filling five sheets of foolscap, are here nailed up against the wall. On passing the *Hare and Hounds*, the London-Road turns to the left; and the village of *Corsham*, in a direct line, is about three-quarters of a mile's distance from *Pickwick*. On arriving at the above place, which has a very neat clean appearance, *Corsham-House* is soon ascertained. The approach to this venerable mansion is through a long wide avenue of thickly planted high trees on each side, which gives it a prepossessing character. It has an antique look, built after the Gothic style, and the church upon its right adds considerably to the general effect. It has also a fore-court (in which are some small buildings for aged poor people) and large gates. The village of COR-

SHAM, with its Park, &c. can be traced from the time of *William the* CONQUEROR, and originally made part of the dower of the Queens of England, which appears from its being settled upon the royal Consort of Edward I. to which Bath was also attached. CORSHAM-HOUSE has changed its proprietors several times; and in 1747 it was purchased by the late PAUL METHUEN, Esq. in order to display his very fine COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS,* at one view.—Numerous tasteful alterations and improvements were made during his lifetime, under the direction of Mr. BROWN, the architect; but it was reserved for his son, the present possessor, to complete in the most superb manner so enlarged and liberal an undertaking. It is but justice to add, that whatever *individual* gratification such enlightened pursuits might have afforded the late PAUL METHUEN, Esq. when his eye luxuriantly dwelt upon this celebrated collection of the OLD MASTERS, in his own possession, it is the public that ultimately derive the benefit from exertions, which have the praiseworthy tendency to improve our taste, soften our manners, and excite encouragement, generally, towards the

* The connoisseurs, it seems, have pronounced the above collection to be the second in the kingdom, not only in point of taste and excellence, but also in value; and, unlike most other collections of this kind, the above pictures have remained undisturbed in one family upwards of seventy years. They are valued at more than £200,000; and one painting alone cost £30,000.

promotion and extension of the FINE ARTS. On entering the Hall, which is 110 feet in length, 25 feet broad, and 25 feet high, the visitor feels impressed with its elegance. It has a gallery all round it; and two very handsome flights of stairs, which front each other, in the middle of the left and right ends of the hall. The stone floor is white, but chequered with black spots. It does not exhibit any of the ancient trophies of war, shields, &c. like the renowned *Castle of Otranto;* but it has a few small bronzed busts, and other little ornaments; yet it possesses a sort of old baronial appearance, and maintains some of the character of former times. Two small flags are suspended from the gallery, remnants of the late county election for Wiltshire, (the proprietor of this mansion being returned one of the members, in 1818,) upon which are painted "*Success to the Loom,* METHUEN *for ever;*" and "*Success to the Plough;*" a larger one in the middle of the hall has also "METHUEN *and Independence.*" Over the fronts of the stairs leading to the gallery are placed the coat of arms belonging to the family, with the following motto, under each of them—"VIRTUS INVIDUA SCOPUS. Here a footman in livery presents the visitor with a book, in which, according to etiquette, he signs his name and address. The housekeeper, (Mrs. Pardoe,) a young, intelligent, interesting female, presents herself, and accompanies the various parties

through the *suite* of rooms, explaining in a very tasteful, artist-like manner, the various subjects of the pictures, and the names and merits of the painters.

THE STATE DRESSING-ROOM is the first place which attracts the anxious expectation of the visitor. It is a truly magnificent apartment; and the pannels being of a dark crimson colour, give to the pictures, which are in elegant gilt frames, a very imposing and rich effect. The following paintings are seen in it:—

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | A Boy blowing Bubbles | *An. Caracci.* |
| 2 | A Man and Woman Smoaking | *D. Teniers, fec.* |
| 3 | Ditto Drinking | *Teniers.* |
| 4 | A Battle Piece, a Sketch | *Borgnogone.* |
| 5 | Death of Procris | *A. Elsheimer.* |
| 6 | Cupid straining his Bow, with two other Cupids | *Parmigiano.* |
| 7 | The Corinthian, Eudamidas making his Will | *N. Poussin.* |
| 8 | Portrait of Tomaso Masaniello | *S. Rosa.* |
| 9 and 10 | Two small Pictures | *D. Teniers.* |
| 11 | An emblematical Picture, representing a guardian Angel conveying an Infant Female to Heaven | *C. Dolce.* |
| 12 | A Barber-Surgeon's Shop | *D. Teniers.* |
| 13 | An Ecce Homo | *L. Caracci.* |
| 14 | A Skirmish between Dutch Boors and a Party of Spaniards | *P. Brueghel.* |
| 15 | A Satyr squeezing Grapes, with a Tiger and Leopard | *Rubens.* |

A door from the above room opens into the STATE BED-CHAMBER. This apartment is equally grand with the former; and the state-bed of 70 years standing, which is adorned with costly crimson satin hangings, claims the attention of the spectator. The following large pictures add to the interest of the state bed-chamber:—

16 The Picture of a Curtain, with a Carpet, Fruit, &c..... *Maltese and M. Angelo-Campidoglio.*
17 William, Duke of Guienne, and Count of Poictieu .....
18 Martyrdom of St. Stephen ..... *Domenichino.*

The following pictures have been added to the above rooms, taken from up-stairs, but not placed or numbered in the regular catalogue: intended originally, it seems, not to have been shown to the public:—

Holy Family..... *Don Salto.*
Sacrifice of Gideon..... *Rembrandt.*
Portraits of Lord and Lady Boston ..... *Romney.*
The Great-Grandfather and Grandmother of Mr. Methuen ..... ... *Sir Joshua Reynolds.*
Also Mr. Methuen's Grandfather and Grandmother..... *Ditto.*
These paintings are in a high state of preservation, and are pleasing portraits; Sir Paul is in a masquerade dress.

Soldier and Landscape ..... *Bombuchio.*
Our Saviour in the Garden ..... *Malisso.*
The face is peculiarly fine.

A Head, a fine subject ..... *Dobson.*

The whole of these additional pictures are well worthy the attention of the admirers of sound and exquisite painting.

The CABINET-ROOM. This splendid apartment, from its numerous paintings, the splendor of its decorations, and its beautiful look-out, fastens rapturously upon the mind of the spectator. A sofa of crimson velvet, with seams of gold-lace; rich red ottomans, and elegant chairs to correspond; looking-glasses, tripods, large China jars, &c. &c. The following is a list of the pictures:—

*On the Side next to the Bed-Chamber.*

19 Battle Piece ..... *Franasco Mola.*
20 Head of Old Bassan ..... *Himself.*
21 The Holy Family..... *P. Veronese.*
22 St. Sebastian and other Saints ..... *Fillippo Lauri.*

23 Our Saviour, and the Woman taken in Adultery, John, c. viii. v. 2. ..... *Axaretto.*
The face of the woman is a masterpiece of expression.

24 A Head (doubtful) ..... *Leo da Vinci.*
25 The Flight into Egypt ..... *Fillippo Lauri.*
26 Martyrdom of St. Laurence ..... *Titian.*
27 The Descent from the Cross ..... *Rubens.*
28 Virgin and Child ..... *Raphael.*

Fain would I *Raphael's* godlike art rehearse,
And show th' immortal labours in my verse,
Where, from the mingled strength of shade and light,
A new creation rises to my sight;
Such heav'nly figures from his pencil glow,
So warm with life his blended colours glow;
From theme to theme with secret pleasure tost,
Amidst the soft variety I'm lost:
Here pleasing airs my ravish'd soul confound,
With circling notes and labyrinths of sound;
Here domes and temples rise in distant views,
And opening palaces invite my Muse.

## *The South Side of the Cabinet Room.*

29 St. Mark and St. John in Consultation on their Writings ..... *B. Strozzi.*
30 Lot and his Daughters ..... *Lorenzi Lotto.*
31 David and Solomon ..... *B. Strozzi.*
32 Portrait of Hermando Cortez ..... *Titian.*
33 The Virgin and Child ..... *Carlo Cignani.*
34 Judith preparing to cut off the Head of Holofernes ..... *P. Veronese.*
35 A Port in the Mediterranean ..... *W. Vandervelde, jun.*
36 A Battle Piece, Fight with the Turks ..... *Ditto.*
37 A Landscape representing the Dawn of Morning ..... *Claude.*
38 The Virgin and Child in the Clouds ..... *Murillo.*
39 A Man's Head ..... *Corregio.*
40 Judith going out of the City to Holofernes' Tent, companion to 32 ..... *P. Veronese.*

## *The Side next to the Gallery.*

41 Our Saviour and Nicodemus ..... *Guercino.*
42 The Amphitheatre at Rome, with other Ruins *Viviani.*
43 Our Saviour with the Woman of Samaria, companion to 41 ..... *Guercino.*
44 The Marriage of Jacob ..... *Ciro Ferri.*
45 The Virgin, our Saviour, and Saints ..... *Ludovico Caracci.*
46 A Garland of Flowers ..... *Mario Nuzzi.*
47 Virgin and Child, St. John Baptist, St. Joseph, and St. Anne ..... *Parmigiano.*

## *The East Side of the Room.*

48 A Head ..... *Dobson.*

49 Our Saviour in the Garden ..... *Malesso.*
50 The Nativity ..... *Pasqualino.*

The grand climacteric is now obtained on entering the PICTURE GALLERY. It is like the concluding highly finished scene of a pantomime. The effect is dazzling. Between the partitions of four windows (which command a view of the park-scenery and pleasure-grounds) are placed four elegant looking-glasses, with rich crimson silk curtains. Under the looking-glasses are fine marble slabs of variegated colours, supported by gilt feet. In various parts of the GALLERY are eight very beautiful large China jars to enrich the scene. Along the middle of the floor, which is made of fine oak, and kept bright, is placed a long piece of crimson cloth. The sofas, ottomans, and chairs, are of the most elegant description; in short, the ornaments are too numerous to notice. The ceiling is peculiarly handsome, with good cornices. The fire-place, which is in the centre of the room, commands great attention on account of the support it receives from two female figures of white marble of exquisite statuary. On the middle of the mantle-piece, surrounded by a variety of attractive subjects, stands the bust of the Right Honourable Sir Paul Methuen, Knight of the Bath, in the reigns of King William, Queen Anne, George the First, Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary and Ambassador to the Emperors of Germany and Morocco, the Kings of Spain, Portugal, and Sardinia; one of

the Lords of the Admiralty; a Lord of the Treasury; Principal Secretary of State; Comptroller and Treasurer of the Household. Born 1672, died 1757. It has also a beautiful glass chandelier.

In addition to the elegance of the interior, as well as a relief to the eye, the prospect of a fine lawn, majestic clustres of trees, and a piece of water, render the *tout ensemble* complete. When the spectator gets a little over the brilliancy of the scene by which he is so dazzingly surrounded, the paintings are also of that beautiful, interesting nature, that he scarcely knows how to quit them. The following are the list of pictures in the GALLERY:—

*On the South Side.*

51 An emblematical Picture, representing the Virtues and Duties belonging to a good Christian..... *Titian.*

Bright, beyond all the rest, *Corregio* flings
His ample lights, and round them gently brings
The mingled shade. In all his works we view,
Grandeur of style, and chastity of hue.
Yet higher still great *Titian* dar'd to soar,
He reach'd the loftiest heights of colouring power;
His friendly tints in happiest mixture flow,
His shades and lights their just gradations know;
He knew those dear delusions of the art,
That rous'd, relieve, inspirit every part;
Hence *deem'd divine*, the world his merit own'd,
With riches loaded, and with honours crown'd.

52 A Turk's Head ..... *Rembrandt.*
53 Our Saviour at the Pharisee's House, and Mary Magdalene anointing his feet ..... *Carlo Dolce.*
54 A large Battle Piece ..... *Giordiano.*
55 Ditto ..... *Ditto.*
56 David with the Head of Goliath ..... *Leon. Spado.*
57 Dead Saviour, with the Virgin and St. John .. *An. Caracci.*
58 A Magdalen meditating on a Skull..... *Titian.*
59 Martyrdom of the Innocents (doubtful)..... *Vandyck.*
60 Baptism of Our Saviour ..... *Guido.*

61 Flight of the Assyrian Army ..... *P. Veronese.*
62 A Landscape ..... *S. Rosa.*
63 Holofernes entertaining Judith at a Feast .... *P. Veronese.*
64 A Mathematician ..... *Spagnoletto.*
65 Virgin and Child ..... *Lanfranc.*
66 Herodias with the Head of St. John Baptist .. *L. Giordano.*
67 Rubens and his Family, with Horses, Dogs, Foxes, Wolves, &c. ..... *Rubens and Snyders.*
This is a large, interesting picture; and the wife of Rubens appears handsome in the extreme.
68 A Physical Consultation ..... *Spagnoletto.*
69 The Marriage of St. Catharine ..... *Guercino.*
70 The Marriage of Cana in Galilee ..... *L. Giordano.*
71 Our Saviour betrayed by Judas ..... *Vandyck.*
72 Judith reproves the Governors of the City .... *P. Veronese.*
73 Landscape ..... *S. Rosa.*
74 Judith presented to Holofernes ..... *P. Veronese.*
75 The Angel conducting Tobias to Media ..... *M. Angelo.*
76 Venus in her Chemise, dressing, and Cupid holding her Looking-glass ..... *P. Veronese.*
This painting is a voluptuous specimen of the ancient masters; but the arms are considered too large.
77 Vulcan at his Forge with the Cyclops ..... *Jordaens.*
78 Charity and three Children ..... *Vandyck.*

*On the North Side of the Gallery.*

79 The Ordination of St. Dennis by Pope Clement *Le Sueur.*
80 David and Abigail ..... *Rubens.*
81 A Female Saint kneeling, with two Children and Angels in the Clouds ..... *Da Cortona.*
82 Tancred and Ermina, from Tasso ..... *Ditto.*
83 The Annunciation ..... *P. Veronese.*
84 A Landscape. Evening ..... *Claude.*
85 The Nativity ..... *Tintoretto.*
86 Women, &c. working by Candlelight ..... *Giacomo Bassan.*

The MUSIC-ROOM. Considerable taste and elegance are also conspicuously displayed in this apartment. The walls are painted of a dark brown, which operate as a pleasing relief from the previous exhibitions; several sofas of coloured velvet, with a variety of flowers embroidered upon them of exquisite workmanship; rich chairs to correspond; large china jars, beautiful shells, inlaid cabinets, &c. &c. The skylight also adds to the general appearance of

this apartment, which is extremely curious, with stained-glass partitions. This room contains nearly twice as many pictures as any of the preceding apartments:—

*Upon the North Side.*

87 A Magdalen ..... *Giacinto Brandi.*
88 Portrait of Don Antonio de Leiva ..... *Dossodi Ferrara.*
89 Portrait of Thomas Killegrew, Jester to King Charles II. ..... *Dobson.*
90 The Holy Family ..... *Old Palma.*
91 Portrait of Berni, a Satirist of Italy ..... *Giorgione.*
92 Portrait of Cosmo, the last Duke of Florence *Subtermans.*
93 A Philosopher ..... *Fran. Mola.*
94 The Virgin and Child in the Clouds with five Saints ..... *Vandyck.*
95 A Bacchanal with Silenus and Satyrs ..... *Jordaens.*
96 The Crucifixion ..... *Tintoretto.*
97 The Birth of Our Saviour, and Adoration of the Shepherds..... *G. Bassan.*
98 Sir Charles Baromens visiting the Sick during the Time of a Plague at Milan ..... *Giacinto Bandi.*
99 Landscape and Figures of Dutch Boors ..... *Adrian Van Ostade.*
100 Susanna and the Elders ..... *Giusappe Chiari.*
This is a piece of great merit; the looks of surprise and shame of the Woman are excellent.
101 Nymphs bathing ..... *Poelemberg.*
102 Bacchanals ..... *Rubens.*
103 Flight into Egypt ..... *Scaramuccia.*
104 Education of Bacchus ..... *Simon Vouet.*
105 A Sketch of St. Augustine, in Ecstacy, contemplating the Mystery of the Holy Trinity, and the Incarnation of Our Saviour..... *Vandyck.*
106 The Last Supper ..... *Tintoretto.*
This painting claims the most interesting attention.
107 The Nativity ..... *Young Palma.*
108 The Virgin, Our Saviour, and several Saints.. *Guido.*
109 St. John in the Desert ..... *A. D. Sarto.*
110 Landscape and Robbery ..... *Borgognone.*
111 Nymphs bathing ..... *Poelemberg.*

*Upon the East Side of the Music-Room.*

112 A small Head of St. Sebastian ..... *Guido.*
113 Our Saviour meditating on the Sins of the World. ..... *Pordedone.*
114 The Battle of Eckerbert ..... *Strada.*
115 St. Peter ..... *Giacinto Brandi.*
116 The Continence of Scipio ..... *Cortona.*

117 St. Lawrence on the Gridiron..... *S. Rosa.*
118 Fortunetellers ..... *Giorgione.*
119 Inside of a Church, with Figures ..... *Stenwyck.*
120 Taking down from the Cross ..... *Alessandro Tiarini.*
121 Henry the Seventh's three Children ..... *Mabuse.*
122 St. John in the Desert ..... *P. F. Mola.*
123 Judgment of Paris; the Landscape by P. Brille..... *Rothenhammer.*

## *On the South Side.*

124 Portrait of Vandyck ..... *Himself.*
125 Portrait of Charles Lewis, Elector Palatine .. *Vandyck.*
126 Portrait of Pope Innocent the Tenth ..... *Velasquez.*
127 Portrait of Andrea Vesalius, a Physician of great Celebrity..... *Tintoretto.*
128 A naked Boy blowing Bubbles, and treading on a Skull, representing Vanity ..... *Eliz. Sirani.*
129 Head of a Dominican Friar ..... *Lanfranc.*
130 Portrait of a Spanish General..... *Borgognone.*
131 Half length of Ann Carr, Countess of Bedford *Vandyck.*
132 Girl, with a little Dog asleep in her Arms .... *Rembrandt.*
133 Landscape ..... *N. Poussin.*
134 Our Saviour breaking the Bread ..... *Car. Dolce.*
135 Baptism of Queen Candace's Eunuch by St. Philip ..... *John Both.*
136 Portrait of St. Bruno, founder of the Carthusians ..... *C. Dolce.*
137 Landscape ..... *N. Poussin.*
138 Hawking ..... *Wouvermans.*
139 Virgin and Child..... *Bar. Schidone.*
140 Dutch Boors in a Cottage ..... *Av. Ostade.*
141 Ditto..... *Ditto.*
142 St. John with two Doctors of the Church .... *Denis Calvart.*
143 Stag Hunting..... *Wouvermans.*

## *On the West Side of the Music-Room.*

144 Portrait of an Astrologer..... *G. F. Penni.*
145 An emblematical Picture, showing the folly of spending our lives in the pursuit of wine, music, and play ..... *Schorel.*
146 Omphale, the Mistress of Hercules..... *A. Caracci.*

The power of love over strength is finely depicted in this painting. Omphale is represented naked, and possessing great beauty of expression and warmth of colouring.

147 Head of a young Man ..... *Andrea del Sarto.*
148 Landscape with Figures. Storm..... *N. Poussin.*
149 Flight into Egypt ..... *Beinaschi.*
150 Landscape with Figures. Storm ..... *Gasper Poussin.*
151 A Tinker with his Dog, in a Landscape..... *Weeninx.*
152 The Pope saluting a Warrior ..... *Giacoma Bassan.*
153 The Deity, with several Angels in the Clouds *F. Albano.*

154 The Last Supper..... *Gia. Bassan.*
155 Landscape and Cattle ..... *Bomboccio.*

The SALOON is every thing that a lover of taste can admire, and the visitor enters it with the most rapturous pleasure. It is of an octagon shape, 40 feet in diameter, and 24 feet high; with three windows, or rather folding-doors, which have a descent of six steps that lead into the pleasure-grounds. An invisible fence is in front of the Saloon. The ceiling is an object of much curiosity, representing ribs, painted in imitation of coloured marble. The sofas are plentiful and elegant, particularly one of white satin, worked all over with various flowers in gold cord. Some rich and beautiful inlaid cabinets, very fine shells, tables, books of prints, &c.; it has also an elegant fire-place. The impression which the SALOON makes upon the spectator is not easily described, but it operates so strongly that every person seems to leave it with regret. The paintings are also of the most exquisite description:—

156 Head of St. John ..... *Unknown.*
157 Virgin and Child, St. Joseph, and St. Catharine.. ..... *John Van Eyck.*
158 Inside of a Church by Torchlight, with a Procession ..... *Pet. Neefs.*
159 Head of Antonio, Son of Augustina Caracci.. *An. Caracci.*
160 Portrait of a Man in a Ruff..... *Rubens.*
161 Head..... *Spagnoletto.*
162 Adoration of the Magi ..... *Al. Durer.*
163 Battle Piece ..... *Borgognone.*
164 Profile Head of a young Female ..... *Guido.*
165 Judgment of Midas..... *G. Lairesse.*
166 Soldiers on Horses ..... *Borgognone.*
167 Sir Francis Xavire dying on the Coast of China..... *C. Maratti.*

168 Battle Piece ..... *Borgognone.*
169 Portrait of an Old Man ..... *Unknown.*
170 Head..... ..... *Dobson.*
171 Head..... *Antonio More.*
172 Queen Anne's Nurse ..... *J. Ryley.*
173 Annunciation ..... *Perugino.*
174 Whole length Portrait of James Stuart, Duke of Richmond and Lenox ..... *Vandyck.*
175 Head of Lord Bernard Stuart, afterwards Earl of Lichfield ..... *Ditto.*
176 Portrait of Franciscus de Talis, the first Inventor of Posts in Europe..... *Unknown.*
177 Head of St. James..... *Guercino.*
178 Our Saviour crowned with Thorns..... *Bassan.*
179 Judgment of Paris..... *G. Lairesse.*
This painting is much admired for its beauty of expression.
180 Sea Piece ..... *Vandevelde, jun*
181 Portrait of a Man in a Ruff ..... *Rubens.*
182 The Nativity ..... *Al. Durer.*
183 Margaret, Countess of Richmond and Derby, Mother of Henry VII. ..... *Mabuse.*
184 Head of a Slave..... *Rap. del Colle.*
185 Half-length Portrait of Scanderberg, in Armour ..... *Giorgione.*
186 St. Peter..... *Spagnoletto.*
187 Mary Magdalene..... *Quintin Matsys.*
188 Sir Bryan Tuke..... *Holbein.*
189 Head of a Painter ..... *Unknown.*
190 Murder of the Innocents..... *All. Turchi.*
191 Sea Piece ..... *Vandvelde, jun.*
192 Shipwreck of St. Paul on the Island of Melita *Elsheimer.*
193 Landscape and Figures..... ..... *J. Brueghel.*
194 Ditto ..... *Ditto.*

The DINING-ROOM follows in succession, where *usefulness* seems to take the precedence of brilliancy of appearance. The furniture is composed of fine brown solid mahogany; sideboard, tables, &c. The chairs are old-fashioned, with red bottoms; and a handsome Turkey carpet. Over the mantlepiece is a whole length engraving of her late Royal Highness the Princess of Coburg, by Jones. This is the only apartment that does not attract from its grandeur,

but it has however to boast of some very beautiful highly finished paintings, which close this GRAND COLLECTION:—

*On the West Side.*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 195 | Fruit Piece | *M. Angelo Car.* |
| 196 | Sir Paul Rycant | *Sir Peter Lely.* |
| 197 | Fruit Piece | *M. Angelo Car.* |
| 198 | The Duchess of Mantua, Grandmother to the Emperor Charles V. with her Son in her Lap, who was the last Duke of Mantua, with Figures | *B. Castiglione.* |
| 199 | Don Quixotte | *Spanish Painter.* |

*On the South Side of the Dining-Room.*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 200 | Battle Piece | *Pandolpho Reschi.* |
| 201 | Birds and Beasts going into the Ark | *B. Castiglione.* |
| 202 | Battle Piece | *Borgognone.* |
| 203 | Sir Peter Lely and Family, in a Musical Concert | *Sir Peter Lely.* |
| 204 | A Dutch Kermis, or Country Fair | *Old P. Bruegel.* |
| 205 | Cats Fighting, and Still Life. This painting is much admired. | *Snyders.* |
| 206 | Battle Piece | *Borgognone.* |
| 207 | Ditto | *Pan. Reschi.* |
| 208 | Fruit | *Antonio Caracci.* |
| 209 | Ditto | *M. Angelo Car.* |
| 210 | Jupiter and Ganymede | *M. Angelo Buonarrotti.* |
| 211 | Fruit | *M. Angelo Car.* |
| 212 | Dogs and Foxes * | *Snyders.* |

If admittance to the LIBRARY can be procured, (which is not always the case), it will be found well worthy the attention of the visitor. It is 45 feet long, and 22 feet wide, and well filled with handsomely bound books; but those of a high classic description do not appear to preponderate. Over the fire-place is a fine por-

* To those persons who may feel anxious for a more detailed account of these paintings, together with an historical account of Corsham-House; an essay on the Fine Arts, and a dissertation on the merits of the different Schools; also a review of the progressive state of the Arts in England, and biographical sketches of the numerous Artists in this collection, a small but interesting volume, written by *Mr. Britton*, will afford much valuable information and amusement on its perusal.

trait, by DOBSON, of Sir Charles Lucas, shot to death, August 28, 1648, for defending the Castle of Colchester against the Parliamentary army under Fairfax. Here are also some excellent miniatures, particularly one of George II. and two or three exquisitely finished bronzed figures, among which is a copy of the dying gladiator; not forgetting a little *reasonable* man, remarkably well put together, (formed by the present lady of the mansion, Mrs. Methuen). The appearance of the library is altogether interesting. It also contains globes, maps, an excellent pianoforte, and a very elegant mahogany pair of steps on casters. Here are likewise two fine portraits of the daughters of the above Sir Charles Lucas, both of whom married into the METHUEN family.

In the DOMESTIC apartments above stairs, which are not included in the catalogue to meet the eye of the public, are some most excellent paintings, among which is nearly a whole-length portrait of QUEEN ELIZABETH, said to be taken by her own desire when she was dying. The grim king of terrors is seen standing close to her left shoulder, as if to warn her Majesty of her approaching dissolution. The face of the Queen is finely worked up; and it claims the admiration of every spectator, as a masterpiece of expression. There is evidently a great deal of doubt and apprehension depicted upon her countenance, and she appears to be suffering

under the most excruciating bodily pain and mental anguish. It is in high preservation, and her Majesty is dressed in the peculiar costume which designated her reign. The painter, unfortunately, is not known, although the most anxious inquiries have been made, and are continually making to ascertain the fact. The King of Prussia has, within the last two or three years, it seems, sent an artist from Berlin to endeavour to give some clue towards the painter, but without any avail; it is however attributed to the pencil of some foreign artist. In the same room is also a very large picture, representing a bird's eye view of the City of Peru, and some others, with landscapes.

The adjoining apartment contains the greatest curiosities in CORSHAM-HOUSE, from its being hung with the GOBELING TAPESTRY. The subjects represented, eight in number, are exquisitely executed, and some of them large pieces; the most prominent of which is the dog jumping on the back of the wild boar, and seizing him upon the hind part of his neck. The expression of the agony of the boar is almost real life; his starting eye is fine indeed. The perspective of the hills to the right of the tapestry is also admirably portrayed; but the hunter in pursuit of the boar has the spear in his left hand, which is considered as rather a drawback to the otherwise finished excellence of this piece of workmanship. On each side of

the bed is a painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds, the children of the ancestors of the present proprietor; one is a boy playing with a fine hound; and the other a girl and a boy; but the faces of the children are almost white, the colouring having completely lost its effect. This complaint, it should seem, has become rather general against the once highly esteemed flesh colouring so peculiar to this deservedly famed painter.

In taking leave of the brilliant and superb part of this elegant mansion, one of the most useful parts of the establishment is offered to the view of the visitor, namely, the DAIRY. If this place, in which much taste is also shown, in the formation of an octagon small building, with very handsome stained glass, cannot boast of a LINGO to enjoy the *cream* of the thing, an obliging COWSLIP is ready to give every explanation necessary. It is fitted up with every convenience; and upon the whole it must be pronounced a little elegant appendage to CORSHAM-HOUSE.

The PROMENADE OF THE GROUNDS, lastly, attracts the attention of the visitor. If the study of art has been deemed necessary to give superior taste in the formation of them, it must be confessed that the beauties of nature are, nevertheless, to be met with at every step. Trees of the finest sort rise majestically over the ground; and in the lowest part of the Park a piece of water has been formed to add to the effect,

which, with the distant hills, and the surrounding woody scenery, render the prospect delightfully interesting and picturesque. The late improvements in the grounds have been made from the designs of Mr. REPTON. Chairs and benches, made of the boughs of trees, are to be found in various parts of the walks, to rest the visitor; and some curiously covered ones. The summer-house is a neat building, and the fond ivy has nearly obscured its front; a sort of subterraneous turn-round is attached to it, that leads to the garden, but no admittance to which is granted. The stained-glass here has also a pretty effect, but more particularly when the trees and shrubs are viewed through it. At the bottom of the walk there is a fine view of the north front of the building, which has been modelled after the design of Henry the Seventh's Chapel at Westminster, and has a very light attractive appearance. The flying buttresses and turrets are also viewed as great ornaments to this elegant mansion. The above addition has been erected within the last 18 years, from the design of JOHN NASH, Esq. and cost, it is said, £80,000.

It is thought that the proprietors of the coaches in Bath might employ one or two of their vehicles every Tuesday and Friday to a very good account, set apart expressly for the purpose of conveying visitors from Bath to CORSHAM-HOUSE.

## WALK (*or* EXCURSION) XII.

### A VISIT TO CLIFTON AND BRISTOL HOT-WELLS.

*From the Old Bridge pass Holloway,* (CHAPEL OF ST. MARY MAGDALENE) *through Twiverton, Saltford, Keynsham, Brislington, pass* ARNO'S VALE *to Bristol.* WALK *alongside of the Avon, pass the New Jail to the Stop-Gate at Nova Scotia Wharf, and proceed to Rownham Tavern and the* FERRY. HOT-WELL-HOUSE *and* PUMP-ROOM. ST. VINCENT'S ROCKS. RETURN *over the Downs, through Clifton, to Sion-House, pass Prince of Wales's Crescent, &c. &c.; cross Brandon-Hill to Bristol, through College-Green and the Docks. Pass the Exchange and Post-Office through Clare-Street, turn down High-Street, pass over Bristol-Bridge, through Temple-Street, and arrive at the Iron Bridge, from whence this* WALK *commenced.*

THE delightful village of CLIFTON and the BRISTOL HOT WELLS are so immediately connected with a visit to *Bath,* the facilities so numerous and easy to arrive at the above salubrious and healthful situation, the distance only 13 miles, and the expense so trifling, that it is thought few persons who are anxious to make

the most of their time would hesitate for a single instant in setting out to view, in addition to some almost unparalleled prospects, one of the most majestic works of nature, namely, *St. Vincent's Rocks.* Stage-coaches start almost every hour in the day from Bath to Bristol, outsides 2s. 6d. and insides 4s. and return from the latter place with the same convenience, regularity, and expedition.

On quitting the *Old Bridge,* the road alongside of the *Avon,* on the right, affords a fine view of the *Royal Crescent,* and the various elevations contiguous to it. To the left is *Holloway,* situated in the parish of Widcombe and Lyncombe, and under Beechen Cliff stands the small chapel of *St. Mary Magdalene,* which, from its present dilapidated state is little better than a ruin, and divine service has not been performed in it for a long time past. Its founder is unknown; but it is in the gift of the Lord Chancellor. Viewed from the road, the chapel, which is built in the Gothic style, and covered with ivy, has an interesting effect:--

'Ere round the huge oak, which o'ershadows yon mill,
The fond ivy had dar'd to entwine,
And the church was a ruin, that nods on yon hill,
Where the rook built its nest in the pine.

It is a piece of considerable antiquity, which may be seen on the east side of the porch from the following lines, in rude characters:—

Thys. chapell. floryschyd. wt. formosyte spectabyll.
In. the. honowre. of. M. Magdalen. prior Cantlow. hath. edyfyde.
Desyring. yow. to. pray. for. him. wt. yowre. pryers, delectabyll.
That. sche. will. inhabit. him. in. hevyn. ther. evyr. to. abyde.

A small hospital for idiots, adjoining to the chapel, also belongs to the endowment, which was rebuilt in 1761.

TWIVERTON (provincially called TWERTON, 2 miles, 6 furlongs) is a neat, interesting looking village, and is rather conspicuous for its large broad-cloth manufactory. This building, which is lofty and capacious, possesses all the appearance of an elegant mansion. It is the property of Mr. WILKINS, who has erected, contiguous to his manufactory, a very handsome range of neat and comfortable dwellings, built of freestone, in the Gothic style, for his numerous workmen; and, with the addition of his own residence and grounds attached to it, gives a pleasing finish to the whole. Near the extremity of this village stands a small neat house, in which it is asserted that several chapters of *Tom Jones* were written by FIELDING:—

When from the world departs a son of fame,
His deeds or works embalm his precious name;
Yet, not content, the public call for art,
To rescue from the tomb his mortal part;
Demand the painter's and the sculptor's hand,
To spread his mimic form throughout the land;

A form, perhaps, when living was neglected,
And, when it could not *feel respect*, RESPECTED!—
GARRICK.

About a mile to the left of *Twerton* is Newton St. Loe Park, belonging to *William Gore Langton*, Esq. which is distinguished not only for an elegant modern mansion, but for the beauty of its gardens and the grandeur shed around from its lofty venerable oaks, added to its picturesque scenery, which receives a considerable and pleasing variety from several sheets and falls of water. About half a mile farther on the right, Kelweston-House, and its fine woody appearance, demands the attention of the traveller, belonging to Sir John Hawkins, Bart. Queen Elizabeth was entertained at the above seat with great splendor; and it was also in this mansion, that a translation of the poem of Ariosto, the celebrated Orlando Furioso, was produced, when in the possession of the Harrington family, which were eminently distinguished for their wit and talents. Queen Elizabeth also stood godmother to the above translator.

SALTFORD (5 m.) contains but a few straggling houses.

KEYNSHAM (7 m.) consists of one street of some length, and is a market-town; it was formerly distinguished for its manufacture of cloth; but the principal occupation of the inhabitants, at present, is spinning for the clothiers at Shepton and Bradford. The church, which

is dedicated to St. John the Baptist, is a handsome erection, and has a lofty tower, and good ring of bells; and it also contains some very elegant and superior monuments, particularly that of Sir Thomas Bridges. Keynsham in former times was celebrated for an abbey, but no traces of which now remain. The road affords some delightful prospects, till

BRISLINGTON (10 m. 4 f.) appears in sight, which is a small but clean village. Previous to entering BRISLINGTON, on the right, stands the Lunatic Asylum, under the management of Dr. Fox. It is peculiarly well adapted for the reception of those unfortunate persons, from the airiness of its situation, and the advantage of its grounds; and, added to the superior skill and mode of treatment pursued by this gentleman, it appears, numerous persons have been restored to their friends and the advantages of society. The following anecdote is related of Dr. Fox, the authenticity of which has been vouched for. The doctor, it seems, was in the general habit of visiting his patients alone, and also frequently walking through his grounds without the attendance of his servant, at the bottom of which was a large bath appropriated for the use of the invalids. The doctor, in one of his morning walks, was seized suddenly upon by some of his patients, who threatened to drown him; when, without betraying the slightest symptoms of fear, and with the utmost coolness,

observed to his insane persecutors, that, previous to their throwing him into the water, it might be better for them, as a token of their triumph, to give three very loud cheers. This stratagem had the desired effect. The noise immediately brought the keepers to the spot; the madmen were instantly diverted from their object, and the life of the doctor thus preserved.

Within a mile of Bristol, on the left side of the road, is a gentleman's seat, denominated ARNO'S VALE; and near to which is the elegant mansion, built of freestone, belonging to J. Maxse, Esq. On the left is a building which resembles a castle, and has a good effect, but upon its immediate approach it is found to be stables. On descending the hill, a view of the populous City of Bristol bursts upon the traveller.

Upon crossing the iron bridge, previous to the direct entrance into the City of Bristol, the traveller will experience a most delightful walk on the banks of the Avon, and which is one mile and a half nearer to CLIFTON and the HOT-WELLS than through the streets of the above bustling city. A second iron-bridge, of one arch, soon presents itself close to Bathurst's Hotel; contiguous to which is the New Jail, built of rock-stones. This prison is an extensive building, and has a lodge and yard in the front of it. The keeper's house is situated in the centre, adjoining to which are two iron galleries nearly

at the top of it, leading to two long wings. It has a formidable and terrifying aspect; the iron gratings of the windows are strong and massy; and the prison is completely encircled with a high stone wall. On passing this receptacle for the depraved and abandoned, the eye is relieved with a most enlivening, extensive, and diversified prospect. The spectator, on standing with his back to the cut, will have to his right a fine view of that part of the venerable cathedral which appears to stand in the centre of the trees, supported by the spires of St. Augustin's, St. Stephen's, St. Werburg, Christ-Church, and All-Saints. In the front, *Tyndale's Park*, the house belonging to its proprietor, which commands an extensive prospect, stands on an eminence contiguous to *Brandon-Hill*. At a small distance from this spot, which throws an elegance over the scene, rises, in the most grand and majestic style, the ROYAL YORK-CRESCENT. From its extraordinary elevation it has a very attractive appearance, many of the houses being ornamented with elegant verandas; it is built of freestone, though some of these lofty edifices differ as to colour. To increase the effect, at a considerable distance beneath the above fine range of residences, is the LOWER CRESCENT, but many of the houses remain in an unfinished state. On the side of the ROYAL-CRESCENT, a charming row of houses appear in great forwardness. The *Hot-Wells-Road* is also dis-

tinctly seen. *Illhouse-Dock*, with ships in what is termed "the float," gives a most interesting variety to the prospect. To the left is seen, at an immense height, *Ashton-Hill*, which is distinguished from its having three trees upon the top of it, and the mansion of Lady Smith, near to *Lee-Wood*. Pursuing the walk, the traveller is impeded in his career by a "stop-gate," where one halfpenny is demanded for the accommodation; and contiguous to the above gate is *Nova-Scotia-Wharf*. It is here the entrance from the river takes place to the float, passing through *Cumberland-Bason*, which has a large pair of dock-gates. The West Indiamen frequently remain in this bason, till an opportunity offers for them to unload higher up. Rownham Tavern and the Ferry is now soon gained by the traveller, which affords a most delightful opening and view of Dundry-Hill, with the tower upon the top of it. To the right, but almost close to the above tavern, stands a fine handsome range of buildings, called "*Watts's Folly*," which is built upon a rock of an immense height. The ruggedness of the rock has been cleaned off so smoothly, that it has now the appearance of elegant brick-work. The "*Folly*," as it is termed, was originally commenced by the proprietor of the Patent Shot Manufactory; but it completely ruined him before it was half built, and remained in an unfinished state for some years. A story is very prevalent at *Clifton* re-

specting this *Folly;* indeed, it is vouched for as fact, that Mr. Watts was induced to undertake these buildings in consequence of a *dream* that had some allusion to the process of making shot; which, it appears, must fall from an immense height before they can acquire a finish. The story goes on to say, that out of one of these fallen shot, which rebounded from the ground, an immense range of high houses instantly appeared, which promised an accession of fortune. Mr. Watts being at Clifton at the time, and this rock appearing to accord with his dream, the erections were instantly set about: unfortunately for himself and family, this *favourable* interpretation was never realized; but, on the contrary, destruction and misery. On passing the *Folly,* on the turn-round by the side of the inn, a fine gravel-walk appears, shaded by a long line of trees, of 600 feet in length, contiguous to which is *St. Vincent's Parade,* an elegant row of houses, built of freestone; at the end of the Parade is a handsome *Colonade,* in the form of a crescent, filled with shops, that operate as an agreeable promenade in wet weather; and near to which is the HOT-WELL-HOUSE AND PUMP-ROOM. It is a very plain, small building. The water drank here is without smell, of a soft, warm, milky taste, and pleasing and grateful to the stomach. The spring from which it is taken rises near the bottom of the cliffs, ten feet above low water mark, forcibly making its way through

an aperture in the solid rock, and is of so copious a nature as to discharge 60 gallons in a minute. It has been analysed for the last 200 years by various eminent physicians, and pronounced to be extremely efficacious in cases of weakness of the lungs, fevers, in spitting of blood, chlorosis, dysentery, internal inflammations, &c. if timely taken in hand. It is also said to be beneficial in diabetes, stone, gravel, stranguary, gleets, loss of appetite, and indigestion; and consumptions have been stopped in their rapid career by its continued use in milk diet. It is however considered of a hard quality, and will not easily dissolve soap; but it is drunk generally by the inhabitants of Clifton, and brought into their houses by pipes. The above PUMP-ROOM, it seems, is shortly to be taken down to increase the towing-path, and also in consequence of the injury it has sustained from the attraction of *Sion-House;* a new one is to be erected in a more preferable situation, and a road made to it. Her late Majesty, when she visited Clifton, drank the water at the OLD PUMP-ROOM.

The stupendous rocks, on each side of the river, called *St. Vincent's,* now burst upon the spectator with such sublimity and grandeur as to set description at defiance: the highest part of which is full 300 feet from the bed of the river. The *Avon,* which flows between them, for about a mile and a half, no where exceeds 150 yards in breadth; and it is conjectured they were se-

parated from each other by some dreadful convulsion of nature. They have the appearance of a dark red marble. A chapel, formerly erected upon the highest part of these rocks, was dedicated to St. Vincent, after whom they are named. The foliage of the numerous trees in *Lee-Wood*, opposite, peeping as it were from their summits, forms a most delightful contrast. This wood, which contains the kingly oak, the lofty elm, ash, sycamore, box, and grave yew-trees, blending their various colours, with the addition of numerous others, render it so exuberant and attracting, that numerous parties, in summer-time, frequently cross the river, (what might be termed "*gypsying*" it,) taking their provisions, tea-kettle, &c. with them, and often concluding these excursions, on the verdant spot, to the sound of a fiddle, upon the "light fantastic toe." The Indiamen, merchantmen, sloops, boats, &c. sailing to and from Bristol, tend very much to increase the effect. The men employed in blowing-up the rocks, which is rather a service of danger, have tables set out by the side of the river with selections of various pieces of the rock, termed bacon, blue, and black spar, with some variegated Bristol stone for sale, left to the generosity of the purchaser. Some parts of this stone are polished, and made into chimney-pieces, but it is principally burnt for lime. The echo is thunder indeed when the blowing-up is performed; and the men on the

rocks, engaged in sending some of the fragments down, appear like little boys. Near to the top of one of the above high rocks is to be seen the "*Giant's Hole.*" From the great curiosity which frequently induced numerous persons to ascend, to explore the two cavities which it contained, an outer and an inner chamber, where, according to tradition, a giant formerly dwelt, all approach to it now has very properly been blown up, in order to prevent any farther danger or accidents. Persons walking by the side of these rocks appear truly diminutive; and the majestic appearance of the above venerable cliffs must be pronounced one of the grandest scenes in nature:

How beautiful the pale rocks, above the shore,
Uplift their bleak and furrow'd aspect high!
How proudly desolate their foreheads, hoar,
That meet the earliest sunbeams of the sky.

Round to yon dusky mast, with pennants gay,
The tall bark on the winding waters line,
Between the riven cliffs plies her hard way,
And, peering on the sight, the white sails shine.

Alas! for those, by drooping sickness worn,
Who now come forth to meet the gladsome ray,
And feel the fragrance of the tepid morn
Round their torn breast and throbbing temples play!

Perhaps the muse, with a desponding sigh,
On the cold vault that shall their bones inurn;
Whilst every breeze seems, as it whispers by,
To breathe of comfort never to return.

Yet oft, as sadly-thronging dreams arise,
Awhile forgetful of their pain and gaze,
A transient lustre lights their faded eyes,
And o'er their cheek the tender hectic strays.

The purple morn that paints with sideling gleam,
The cliff's tall crest, the waving woods that ring
With charm of birds, rejoicing in the beam,
Touch soft the wakeful nerve's according string.

Then, at sad meditation's silent hour,
A thousand wishes steal upon the heart;
And, whilst they meekly bend to Heaven's high power,
Ah! think 'tis hard, 'tis surely hard to part—

To part from every hope that brought delight;
From those that lov'd them, those that lov'd so much;
Then fancy swells the picture on the sight,
And softens every scene at every touch.

Sweet as the mellow'd woods beneath the moon,
Remembrance lends her soft uniting shades:
"*Some nat'ral tears she drops, but wipes them soon,*"
The world retires, and its dim prospect fades.

Airs of delight that soothe the aching sense;
Waters of health, that through yon caverns glide;
Oh, kindly yet your healing powers dispense,
And bring back feeble life's exhausted tide!

Some orphan maid, deceiv'd in early youth,
Pale o'er yon spring may hang in mute distress;
Who dreamt of faith, of happiness, and truth,
Of love—that virtue would protect and bless.

Some musing youth in silence there may bend,
Untimely stricken by sharp sorrow's dart;
For friendship form'd, yet left without a friend,
And bearing still the arrow at his heart!

On proceeding a short distance, the turning

of the river still continues attractive. The view of *King's Road* and *Cook's Folly* must be seen to feel the beauty of the impression; on the latter place, it seems, a great number of the trees have been cut down to increase the prospect, and there is one of the most delightful "*look-outs*," from an old building, that can be imagined.

On the traveller's return to *Bristol*, upon turning to the right, and ascending the hill, the delightful village of CLIFTON will be gained, which, from the air being so remarkably pure and salubrious, added to its elevation, is styled the MONTPELIER of England. It is worthy of observation, that the turf abounds with aromatic plants, which grow here wildly, and are not to be met with in any other part of the kingdom, being natives of this peculiar spot. The fragrance from these plants proves of the most vivifying nature, not only to the valetudinarians, but to all the frequenters of this healthful retreat. *Clifton-Downs* now become interesting to the spectator, which is covered with verdure all the year. The invalids are here seen enjoying the light restorative breeze, several of whom are drawn, in small curricles, by a pair of *donkeys;* the charge for this vehicle, including the driver, is 1*s.* 6*d.* per hour. The remnants of some ancient fortifications belonging to the Romans are still visible, and may be traced upon these Downs, near to which are the remains of

an old tower, a circular building containing some windows, but without any roof; the interior of which has only to boast of a brick floor and a fire-place; it has three open spaces, which were formerly doors. From the centre of this building are three most delightful views through the above openings. In the front, an extensive prospect af Gloucestershire. On the right, part of Clifton, Northampton-Buildings; and in the back ground, Dundry-Hill. On the left, King's Road, with the ships lying at anchor; the Bristol Channel, and the Mountains in South Wales. At the end of the Downs the traveller is attracted by the mansion of Sir William Draper, once so conspicuous in the minds of the public, from the severe attack he received from the pen of the hitherto undiscovered JUNIUS. To the left of this seat is a plain but expensive monument, with an urn upon its top, erected by the above gentleman, "Sacred to the memory of the Field-Officers, Cols. Brereton and J. More; the Lieutenants, Ensigns, and Surgeons, of the 79th Regiment:" the inscription also states,—"the French forces in Asia were withstood and repulsed; the commerce of Great Britain preserved, by the defence of Madras. The battle of Wandewash. Three superb capitals taken. Arcot, Pondicherry, the Manilla and Phillipine islands. The generous treatment of a vanquished enemy—exhibiting an illustrious example of true fortitude and mode-

ration worthy of being transmitted to the latest posterity—that future generations may know humanity is the characteristic of British conquerors! These conquests were obtained from 1759 to 1762." To the right of the house is another monument, with a lofty pillar, bearing the following inscription:—

"GULIELMO PITT, Comiti de Chatham,
Hoc Amicitiæ privatæ Testimonium,
Simul et Honoras publici Monumentum,
Posuit Gulielmus Draper."

Near to this estate is the mansion of Hart Davis, Esq. M.P. of Bristol, with some charming grounds attached to it.

A few minutes bring the visitor to SION-HOUSE, or the UPPER HOT WELL; it is an elegant erection, and also contains a most excellent library. At this house resides Miss SHARPLES and her brother, *(George,)* portrait-painters in crayons, whose talents for brilliancy of colouring, softness of touch, and accuracy of likeness, are deservedly the theme of all the fashionable visitors and judges of painting. The same young lady is equally attractive in historical subjects and delightful landscape scenery. The *Prince of Wales's Crescent* is a handsome range of houses, but the *Mall*, for beauty of situation, may be said to take the lead in *Clifton*. *Rodney* and *Saville Places, Richmond-Terrace, Boyce's Buildings, York and Prince's*, &c. are

all worthy of inspection. The *Royal York-Crescent* can boast of a terrace equal to any street in London; added to *Beaufort, Paragon, Trafalgar, Buildings,* and *Windsor-Terrace,* commanding views of the river, render this watering-place a most desirable retreat. It is impossible to pass over the fine architectural appearance of the *Mangeon-Hotel,* (the daughter of Mrs. M. a short time since, made her *debût* at Drury-Lane-Theatre, as a pupil, and under the auspices of Mrs. Mountain, with much success,) which, for its extensive establishment and accommodation, is equal to any hotel in the kingdom. The Church at *Clifton* is neat but small, near to which is the mansion of Gabriel Goldney, Esq. so attractive from its celebrated curious grotto; the entrance to which, from its great variety of beautiful and scarce shells, its fine roof, and rich Mosaic pavements, together with its stream of water in gentle rills, contrived to fill a reservoir for gold and silver fish, captivates the spectator; it is also enriched with metallic ores, petrifactions, Bristol stones, &c. A subterraneous passage is connected with the grotto, which leads to a terrace-walk, from which are seen some interesting landscapes.

On quitting *Clifton,* the most preferable road to return to Bristol is to cross *Brandon-Hill,* which is about 250 feet, in perpendicular height, from its base. From this hill is a fine panora-

mic view of all the city; and from its summit Oliver Cromwell, it appears, battered the Cathedral and town.

*College-Green* and the *Docks*, if time permit, are well worthy of observation. In *Clare-Street*, the Exchange, Post-Office, and Council-House, are equally important. On turning down *High-Street*, the traveller will pass over *Bristol-Bridge*, built of Portland-stone, which is an elegant structure of three arches. Then, through *Temple-Street*, and cross the iron bridge, when the visitor will soon regain his vehicle. The return to Bath will also furnish him with a variety of rich prospects for his contemplation.

## WALK (OR EXCURSION) XIII.

*A sail down the Avon through the Majestic Rocks of* ST. VINCENT *to* PILL. *Cross the River to Weeks's Hotel, in Gloucestershire.* (FERRY, 1*d.*) WALK *to* PEN POLE, *through the Village of Shirehampton, the Park of* LORD DE CLIFFORD'S *to King's Weston Hill and Tavern.* A VISIT TO LORD DE CLIFFORD'S HOUSE AND CELEBRATED COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS BY THE OLD MASTERS. RETURN *to* BRISTOL *over Durdham Downs, pass the Black Boy in the main Road, the King's Parade, Tyndall's Park, Berkeley-Square, through Park-Street to College-Green, cross the Docks up Clare-Street to the Bush Tavern, where Stages are always in readiness to convey the Traveller to* BATH.

SHOULD the traveller feel inclined to prolong his stay at *Clifton* for one evening, in order to enjoy the salubrious breezes from an early aquatic excursion in the morning, on the *Avon*, to the little sea-port of PILL, about the distance of six miles, and that, too, at the trifling expense of SIXPENCE, (vessels and boats always passing from Bristol); also to partake of one of the most extensive and delightful prospects in the kingdom, at PEN POLE; and from thence to WALK

through the fine grounds, witnessing the picturesque scenery with which the Park of LORD DE CLIFFORD so fertilely abounds: likewise to view the fine mansion of his Lordship, and his unique collection of Paintings, considered in point of talent and value as the third private collection in England, from the pencils of the following great painters, VANDYCK, POUSSIN, TENIERS, CLAUDE LORRAIN, MICHAEL ANGELO, GUIDO, GUERCINO, VANBLOOM, CANALOTTI, RUBENS, &c. &c. The time so employed must be considered, by every intelligent mind, as well devoted to the combined advantages of pleasure and instruction.

The sail from Rownham Tavern (the Ferry) is truly delightful. The effect is sublime. Encompassed, as it were, on each side by the majestic rocks of St. Vincent, appearing like a huge cavern rent asunder. The numerous market-boats, sloops, brigs, Indiamen, &c. continually passing to and from Bristol; the men employed in blowing up the rocks; the foot-passengers promenading up and down alongside of the river; the green hills in front, trees, &c. with the charming variety which the windings of the *Avon* offers to the enraptured eyes of the spectator, affords contemplation of the most extensive and enlightened description. The passage becomes rather rough as *Hongroad* is approached, at which place a large clustre of fine trees, on the left, are much admired. PILL

is at length made, which has a convenient bay for shipping; and the packets for Cork, Waterford, &c. sail from this port. It is full of public-houses, among which the Waterloo-Inn, Red Lion, and Duke of Wellington, are the most conspicuous. Near the river it has something like the appearance of Wapping; but, at its extremity, towards the country, it possesses the neatness of a village. It has a small Church. Here are also some signs put up at two or three huckster's shops, pointing out the widows and orphans of the men who were lost in the *William and Mary Packet*, belonging to PILL, in 1818, as a means of attracting custom. One penny is charged for the ferry across the water to *Weeks's* Hotel, when the traveller arrives in Gloucestershire. PILL, with the ships, craft, &c. has a pretty effect from the above hotel. The first road on the left leads to *Lamplighter's Hall*, and the village of *Shirehampton* appears on the right. The singular and delightful elevation of PEN POLE is soon ascertained, from which one of the most extensive prospects in the world is witnessed:—

What a scene!
What various views unnumber'd spread beneath!
Woods, tow'rs, vales, caves, dells, cliffs, and torrent floods,
And here and there, between the spiry rocks,
The broad flat sea.

The grounds of LORD DE CLIFFORD extend to PEN POLE, and upon which elevation a sort

of sundial is erected, in order to accommodate, as well as give a direction to the telescopes of the travellers. The trees, valleys, and picturesque scenery immediately adjoining and beneath PEN POLE is very pleasing, but the vast expanse which unfolds itself is of so sublime a nature, that imagination must supply the defect of description. In the centre appears the immense space of the Severn, into which the *Avon* empties itself. Ships making and leaving *Bristol.* The range of hills and mountains encompassing the view as far as the eye can possibly stretch. To the right is seen the New Passage-House to Wales, and the Passage-House on the other side. In the circle on the right is also the fine range of hills in Somersetshire. On quitting PEN POLE the village of *Shirehampton* is passed through, when the traveller soon enters the delightful Park of Lord de Clifford, and gains the fourth mile-stone from Bristol. This Park affords some charming views of Dundry Tower, the Old Ruin at *Clifton,* the windings of the Avon, and the seats of Mr. Nash and Mr. Miles, also add considerable grandeur to the scene. This latter mansion, which has been recently finished, is a very superior building. It has in the front of it a fine portico with lofty pillars, and likewise a portico with pillars on each of its sides. The above seat is the property of a rich merchant, who has not only consulted taste in its formation, but it is

said to have cost upwards of £150,000. It contains 132 rooms. The expenses of the hall alone were £20,000. The interior has also to boast of the advantages of the most modern furniture, with all its superb embellishments. An extensive library is forming; and several of the paintings which decorate the principal rooms are from the first masters of antiquity. Three of which cost £30,000. On proceeding through the Park, the spectator obtains a front view of the mansion of Lord de Clifford, which was erected from a design of Sir John Vanbrugh, the architect who built Blenheim-House. It has rather a heavy appearance, and not much admired for its style of architecture. On passing an elegant modern little cottage, near to which on the left is *King's Weston Hill;* upon this eminence is erected a very commodious Inn, with large stabling, &c. which proves extremely convenient to those parties who leave *Bristol* to admire the prospects of PEN POLE, and to visit the House and Paintings of Lord de Clifford. On the summit of *King's Weston Hill*, the view, if possible, is still more extensive than witnessed at PEN POLE. Tomb Marle, the highest mountain in Wales, is distinctly seen; also the Denny, Chepstow, Carcliff, &c. &c. Upon quitting the above Inn, a lane on the right is the carriage-road, and only entrance for visitors that leads to the front door and hall of Lord de Clifford's mansion, which is about the distance of three

hundred yards from King's Weston Inn. The hours of admittance are from eleven to two o'clock; and, from the liberality of his Lordship, in order to gratify the curiosity of the public, the Paintings are to be seen nine months in the year. The visitor has nothing more to do than to ring a bell, and upon announcing his wishes to a footman, the housekeeper instantly presents herself, and the apartments are shown without delay.

On entering the HALL, which is very lofty and in the form of a square, the effect is interesting and attractive. *Thirty-six* large portraits, consisting of the male and female branches of the ancient family of DE CLIFFORD, completely cover all the walls, in white projecting frames. The whole of the above portraits, painted by Sir Godfrey Kneller and Sir Peter Lely, are in fine preservation, and retain all their original excellence and beauty of colouring. From this place, which, perhaps, might with more propriety be termed the PORTRAIT GALLERY, a door leads into an elegant inner-hall, in which a very fine piece of antiquity immediately interests the attention of the spectator, a wide old oak winding staircase, with handsomely carved bannisters, capacious landing-places, and very highly polished, which leads to

LADY DE CLIFFORD'S DRESSING-ROOM.—Of this most magnificent apartment, viewed as a *Lady's Dressing-Room,* it may be urged, with-

out disparagement or fear of contradiction, to have no equal in the kingdom; it does not, however, owe its importance to the art of the upholsterer, adorned with the newest fashions —it has no fascinating draperies tastefully folded to enrapture the eyes of the spectator—no enticing Grecian sofa, by way of invitation to loll the time away with a novel, or interesting *tête-à-tête*—in short, there is nothing of the *boudoir* about it; nor are there any traces of the waiting maid's "occupation" to be witnessed, (although it is used by LADY DE CLIFFORD every day, and a small simple toilette is the only appendage of dress) that in any way tends to give it the above designation. The room is rather long and lofty; the fine oak floor is highly polished; and containing three capacious windows in a half circular front. From which the same delightful extensive prospect is witnessed as at PEN POLE. Not a ship enters, or goes out from the port of Bristol, but is distinctly seen from this delightful apartment:—

As far as I could cast my eyes,
Upon the sea, something, methought, did rise
Like blueish mists, which, still appearing more,
Took dreadful shapes, and thus mov'd tow'rds the shore:
The object, I could first distinctly view,
Was tall straight trees, which on the water flew:
Wings on their sides instead of leaves did grow,
Which gather'd all the breath the winds could blow:
And at their roots grew FLOATING PALACES,
Whose out-blown bellies cut the yielding seas!

The walls of the room are covered with paintings in gilt frames. The subjects in general are small, but they are of the first excellence. Some beautiful inlaid cabinets, rich and costly shells, &c. also decorate this dressing-room. The following are the most eminent of the pictures:—

Two Landscapes..... ..... *Poussin.*

These paintings are pronounced to be two of the best subjects of this great master; and were particularly admired by the Duchess of York, on her visit to De Clifford-House.

The Holy Family ..... *Unes.*

To the passing eye of the spectator nothing more appears than a small wreath of flowers; and it almost requires the aid of a microscope to discover the Holy Family. It is a painting of extraordinary talent; and the beauty and symmetry of the figures are finely preserved and distinctly executed. It is worthy of the most minute investigation.

The Last Supper ..... *Franks.*

This is also an admirable production.

A view of King's Weston-Hill, with the Seat of Lord de Clifford ..... *A Modern Painter.*

Three delightfully executed views of Venice.

Numerous Scripture and other pieces of great beauty and talent.

A fine collection of Miniatures by the first Artists in that line of painting.

In Crayons, over the fire-place, the Dowager Lady de Clifford and her Children; among whom is recognized the present Earl ..... *Gardner.*

Also Venus at her Toilet, in white marble; a most delicate and highly finished piece of sculpture.

> Thy fair ideas, thy delightful forms,
> By Love imagin'd, by the Graces touch'd
> The boast of well-pleas'd Nature! *Sculpture* seiz'd,
> And bade them ever smile in Parian stone.
> Selecting Beauty's choice, and that again
> Exalting, blending in a perfect whole
> Thy workmen left even *Nature's* self behind.

The DRAWING-ROOM.—This apartment, the walls of which are covered with crimson damask silk, possesses all the *character* of former times;

the antique grate and old chairs still retain their places, and the harmony of the scene is not interrupted from the introduction of any articles of modern invention. The paintings too are from the pencils of some of the oldest masters, and portray most exquisitely the highest order of the art.

St. John in the Wilderness ..... *Raphael.*

A Connoisseur in painting would think a hundred miles but a trifling distance to behold such a fine picture, independently of the beauty of its colouring, and possessing several other highly finished requisites; the foot of St. John positively appears protruded from the canvass. It is almost reality personified, and its excellence and effect cannot be communicated by description.

Susanna and the Elders ..... *Rubens.*

This is a small painting, but the face of the woman is exquisitely beautiful; the shame of her exposed situation is depictured with great expression; and the *peeping* curiosity of the Elders is also portrayed with the utmost skill.

St. Cecilia ..... *Domenichino.*

The drapery of this portrait is the admiration of all persons who have witnessed it.

A Magdalen ..... *Guido.*
Joseph and our Saviour ..... *Ditto.*

The countenance of our Saviour is finely delineated; it is a face not of this world; and possesses all those sublime touches for which the heads of this great master are so eminently characterized. The hand of Joseph is also executed with uncommon beauty. Both the above paintings cannot be too much admired.

St. Cecilia and her Children ..... *Maratti.*

These portraits are sweetly interesting. The harmony of all the faces are admirably personified.

Lot and his Two Daughters
Moses in the Bulrushes ..... *Poussin.*

The excellence of the water in this picture is the admiration of every artist, and the praise of every spectator. It appears almost transparent.

This room also contains several other fine paintings.

Over the fire-place stands the Judgment of Paris, in white marble. It is a finely executed piece of sculpture.

A Satyr tied is also worthy of inspection.

Two most superb inlaid cabinets, and the highly polished oak-floor, tend to give the Drawing-Room the appearance of ancient grandeur.

## The PARLOUR:

Samson and Delilah ..... *Poussin.*

The strength and energy of Samson, and the beauty and fascinating softness of Delilah, are finely contrasted. It is an admirable painting.

A Madona and sleeping Child ..... *Guercino.*

The loveliness of the face of the Madona and the very natural situation of the Infant claims attention.

Venus and Cupid ..... *Guido.*

The powerful attractions of Venus, and the liveliness of the young urchin, have been portrayed with great felicity by this distinguished artist. This painting imparts all the warmth of love.

There are also some fine views of Ancient Rome, much admired for the grandeur of their architecture.

## EATING-PARLOUR:

Two whole-length Portraits of Lady Elizabeth Cromwill, and Thomas Earl of Essex..... *Sir Godfrey Kneller.*

The beauty of Lady Elizabeth, her elegant figure, and the richness of the drapery and laces, are delineated with all the happy perfection of this great portrait-painter; but the fine interesting appearance of the Earl is truly captivating. The expression of the countenance contains some exquisite touches of colouring.

Some excellently finished bronzed figures also decorate this parlour; and the doors of which that lead into the other apartments are of solid mahogany.

The remuneration to the housekeeper is left entirely to the liberality of the visitors.

Upon leaving the inn at *King's Weston-Hill,* a delightful walk is experienced through the fields on returning to Bristol. The seats of the following gentlemen are also passed: Sneyd-Park, Mr. Hall; Sir Henry Lippincott's; and Mr. Webb, M.P. for Gloucester. The fine Downs of Durdham, upon which are numerous rich lofty trees, render this situation truly picturesque. The Bristol Races are also held upon these Downs; and the course is considered a very good one. The main road is soon acquired, and the line of direction is in passing the sign of

the Black Boy, King's Parade, Tindall's Park, Berkeley-Square, through Park-Street to College-Green, and upon crossing the Docks to Clare-Street. The BUSH TAVERN has always numerous stages to convey the traveller, almost at every hour in the day, to the City of BATH.

# DISTINGUISHED LITERARY PERSONS,

# NATIVES OF BATH,

*Or otherwise connected with the above City.*

ONE of the oldest natives on record, who distinguished himself as a literary character, was JOHN HALES, denominated the "*Ever Memorable.*" He was born in Bath in 1584, and received the rudiments of his education at the Grammar-School. From his great proficiency in the Greek language, at the early age of twenty-eight years he was appointed Greek Professor to the University of Oxford. It appears, that, out of all his works, "GOLDEN REMAINS" was the only one ever published; and which took place after his death. It was a collection of religious tracts, to promote the interest of religion, and to reduce it to its primitive purity and simplicity. He experienced a great number of vicissitudes in the course of a long life, and was at length compelled to sell his library to support himself; and had it not have been for the bounty of a friend, his latter end would have been marked with want—too often the fate of genius. He died in 1656, in the seventy-second year of his age, and was buried in Eton College church-yard. It is said of him, that he was one of the best characters that ever existed in any age; and was also distinguished for his fine wit, scholastic acquirements, and elegance as a poet.

Mr. ANSTEY, the author of the "*New Bath Guide*," although not a native of Bath, must, from the great interest this poem excited at the time of its publication, and also from the long residence of this gentleman in the above city, be viewed as most intimately connected with its literature. As a poem, it possesses great powers of satire and ridicule; but it is also divested of personality and grossness. As a proof of its merit, it has lost none of its effect; and the wit and humour it contains, respecting the amusements, &c. is as highly admired at the present day as when it first made its appe rance; (and of which we have availed ourselves in making several extracts to illustrate our WALKS THROUGH BATH.) Several other poems were also published by Mr. ANSTEY; but not of equal celebrity with his *New Bath Guide*. This gentleman died at the advanced age of eighty, at Chippenham, in 1805.

AS NATIVES, and connected with the musical history and literature of Bath, the family of the LINLEYS are fully entitled to the most honourable mention: and who, it has been observed, "were no less distinguished by the private and social virtues, than by originality of reciprocal genius, and high professional excellence." Talents of a superior order were inherent throughout the above family; and no female, it appears, ever enjoyed a greater share of public attraction, or more eminently deserved it, than Miss ELIZABETH LINLEY (afterwards Mrs. SHERIDAN), who was born in Bath in 1754. The biography of this lady is extremely interesting, not only before but after her marriage. Her extraordinary vocal powers, wit, and elegant manners, added to great personal charms, at one period, rendered Mrs. Sheridan the

admiration of all Bath. On her first appearance at the Public Rooms, as a vocal performer, when only twelve years of age, she displayed so much genuine taste and execution, and her tones were so truly melodious and fascinating, that she obtained the appellation of the "SYREN," which, in the short space of two or three years afterwards, from her finished and peculiarly expressive style of singing, was succeeded by that of the "ANGEL!" Hosts of admirers were in her train; but Mr. Walter Long, an old bachelor, possessing a property of upwards of two hundred thousand pounds, made serious overtures of marriage to her father, which proposals, notwithstanding the great disparagement of years, were accepted; but the lady, it appears, was always averse to such an union. The dresses were however made, and the day appointed for the nuptials; but owing to some circumstances the match was broke off, and the matter of such refusal submitted to an arbitration, when it was agreed, that Mr. Long should pay one thousand pounds, as a compensation for the loss her father had sustained in her absence from the public Concerts. The above large property has since descended to Mrs. Wellesley Pole Long.

This occurrence occasioned a great deal of *chit-chat* in the fashionable world, and it also afforded Mr. FOOTE an opportunity of introducing Mrs. SHERIDAN, in a piece written by him, called the "*Maid of Bath*," as Miss *Linnet*. This comedy was performed at the Haymarket-Theatre; and the prologue was from the pen of Mr. Garrick. It, however, did not in the slightest degree injure the reputation of Mrs. SHERIDAN.

Mr. Charles Francis Sheridan endeavoured now to

procure her hand; but who was at length compelled to relinquish his pretensions in favour of his brother, (Richard Brinsley,) to whom the lady had given the preference. The warmth and rapture of the lover cannot be better seen than in the following lines:—

> Mark'd you her eyes of heavenly blue;
> Mark'd you her cheeks of roseate hue;
> Those eyes in liquid circles moving;
> Those cheeks abash'd at man's approving;
> The one love's arrows darting round,
> The other blushing at the wound.

In consequence of an objection being made to their marriage by the parents of both parties, Mr. Sheridan induced the object of his attachment to elope with him to the continent; but finding there was an obstacle to their union in France, he without delay placed her as a boarder in a convent. It was not long before she returned to England with her father. From this flight various reports got into circulation, and the *Bath Herald* contained some strictures upon the conduct of the fugitives. The calumny was at length traced to Mr. Matthews, a most intimate friend of the Lady and of Mr. Sheridan. A most desperate duel in consequence took place between them in a Coffee-house, in Bedford-Street, Covent-Garden, when Matthews was compelled to beg his life, and sign a confession of the falsehoods which he had propagated. This acknowledgment was also published in the *Bath Herald.*

This was a great triumph to Mr. Sheridan; but Matthews, stung with resentment in being exiled, as it were, from all the fashionable parties at Bath, in which he was a leader, demanded another meet-

ing; and, contrary to the laws of honour, and the remonstrances of his friends, Mr. Sheridan met the traducer on Kingsdown, near Bath, at four o'clock in the morning. Pistols were exchanged without effect. The attack then commenced with swords—several severe wounds were inflicted—and in falling to the ground both of their swords were broken. Matthews being uppermost, exultingly demanded of Sheridan to beg his life, when the latter boldly replied, "*he scorned it.*" They mangled each other in this situation till both were exhausted from the loss of blood, and in a dying state. The point of Matthews's sword was found sticking in the cheek and ear of Mr. Sheridan. There is no parallel to this desperate duel, except the one related in the *Guardian*, in the reign of James I. between Lord Bruce and Sir Edward Sackville.

On the recovery of Mr. Sheridan he was rewarded with the hand of the object of his affections, and they were married in April, 1773, he being only twenty-two years of age, and the lady nineteen. In consequence of the pride of Mr. Sheridan refusing to let his wife sing at the Concerts, (by which she might have realized some thousands a-year) necessity frequently stared them in the face; and it appears, one of his principal resources was that of writing for the fugitive publications of the day, in which he was materially assisted by his amiable partner. And this distinguished Senator has often since acknowledged, *that he and* Mrs. SHERIDAN *must frequently have gone without a dinner, had it not been for the exercise of their pens.*

In addition to the talents of Mrs. SHERIDAN as a a vocal performer, she composed the music for the pantomime of *Robinson Crusoe*, and several other

pieces. The song of "When 'tis Night, and the Mid-watch is come," written by Mr. Sheridan, was also set to music by this most accomplished female: and the following production, written on the death of her brother THOMAS, the celebrated composer and performer on the violin, evinces her great poetical taste:—It was addressed to his violin:—

Sweet instrument, for him I mourn,
  Tuneful companion of my Lycid's hours,
How liest thou, neglected and forlorn!
  What skilful hand shall now call forth thy powers.

Ah! none like his can reach those liquid notes,
  So soft, so sweet, so eloquently clear;
To live beyond the touch, and gently float
  In dying modulations on the ear!

Thus o'er my Lycid's lyre as I complain'd,
  And kiss'd the strings where he was wont to play;
While yet in pensive sadness I remain'd,
  Methought it sigh'd, amd sighing seem'd to say:

"Ah me! forlorn, forsaken, now no more
  Shall fame and just applause around me wait;
No power my gentle master can restore,
  And I, alas! will share his hapless fate.

"Fled is that spirit, chill'd that youthful fire,
  Which taught those strains with harmony replete;
And cold that hand which only can inspire
  My senseless form to utter sounds so sweet.

"Those sounds melodious ne'er again shall please;
  No tuneful strain from me shall ever flow,
Save o'er my trembling strings a sighing breeze
  To call one sad, soft note of tender woe.

" Else, ah! for ever mute let me remain,
Unstrung, untun'd, forgotten let me be;
Guard me from curious eye, and touch profane,
And let me rest in mournful sympathy.

" One fate with thee, dear master, let me share;
Like thee in silent darkness let me lie;
My fame without thee is not worth my care,
With thee alone it liv'd, with thee shall die!"

Also upon the death of her sister MARIA, who expired at Bath, in September, 1784, while singing " I know that my Redeemer liveth :" Mrs. SHERIDAN again exercised her poetical talents in some delightful verses upon the occasion. In the 38th year of her age, in June, 1792, this amiable female died, at Clifton, of a consumption of the lungs, and was interred in the Cathedral at Wells.

The person of Mrs. SHERIDAN was considered to possess so much beauty and symmetry, that Sir Joshua Reynolds painted her portrait in the character of Saint CECILIA; but it is much regretted by a recent biographer,* that, among the numerous admirers and particular companions of Mrs. SHERIDAN, not one was found to strike the mournful strings at her obsequies, or to suspend the votive wreath upon her tomb: and the only recorded tribute of respect paid to her memory, consisted in a short eulogium, by an eminent physician, inserted in a respectable literary Journal, concluding with the following classical inscription, no less felicitous in its description of the virtues of one sister than in its allusion to the peculiar circumstances attending the death of another.

* Watkins.

In Obitum
DOM. ELIZ. SHERIDAN.

Forma, voce, atque ingenio, inter ornatis ornatissimæ, ab illa imo amores ita suspiret amicus. Eheu! eheu! lugeant mortales! Eja vero gaudeunt Cœlestis, Dulcis ad amplexus, Sociens jam Citharæ melos, redit pergrata, en iterum soror; suaviusque nil manet Hosannis.

Richard Tickell, Esq. who likewise married Miss Mary Linley, was also a native of Bath. He was a gentleman of small property; but, from the gaiety of his disposition, the whole of it was squandered away at a very early period of his life. Mr. Tickell had received a most excellent education, and was reared to the Bar; and, like his brother-in-law, (the late Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Esq.) he was a man of considerable wit and talent; but unfortunately preferred trusting to his genius for a livelihood, rather than following the more substantial occupation of his profession. His connexion with the booksellers, at one time, was a principal means of his support; and the American war also afforded Mr. Tickell an opportunity of exercising his abilities in favour of the administration of Lord North, which, being noticed by that nobleman's private secretary, ultimately procured him a pension of £200 per annum, and a place in the Stamp-Office. This favourable turn in his affairs came most opportunely for him to perform an honourable act towards a female, by whom he had had several illegitimate children, and from which connexion his pecuniary concerns were considerably embarrassed. The principal part of the above pension he settled upon the female in question, in order to bring up that family. Miss Mary Linley soon afterwards became his wife; from which marriage three children were the issue; and

notwithstanding the thoughtlessness of his disposition, this union was distinguished for the greatest harmony and good-nature towards each other; but she died, in the flower of her youth, and was interred in the Cathedral at Wells. In 1799, Mr. TICKELL wrote a pamphlet, intituled "*Anticipation*," in support of the then existing Administration; and which claimed so much the attention of Government, that he was rewarded with the situation of one of the Commissioners of the Stamp Duties, at a salary of £500 a year. The above pamphlet was spoken of at the time as possessing great ability; and his gratitude taught him to follow it up with several other similar productions, but which did not display an equal proportion of talent. In 1781, Mr. TICKELL turned his attention towards the stage, and produced a comic opera, in three acts, called "*The Carnival of Venice*;" but notwithstanding the splendor of its scenic decorations, and assisted by the charming music of the Linleys, it scarcely dragged out an existence during the season. Allan Ramsey's "*Gentle Shepherd*" was also adapted to the English stage by Mr. TICKELL; but its principal claim to attraction consisted in the delightful Scotch airs which were added to it by his father-in-law. In other respects it was considered defective, no symmetry having been preserved in cutting down the various characters. A few Poems, published by Mr. TICKELL, were much admired for their taste and harmony of composition; and he was also a contributor to the "Probationary Odes," a political satire. It is said of Mr. T. that he was not without vanity, but possessed ready wit; thoughtless and extravagant, yet good-natured, generous, and feeling; and his manners were of the most interesting and pleasing description. In a fit of despondency, he

unhappily threw himself out of a window at Hampton Court Palace, and was killed upon the spot, in November, 1793. Mr. TICKELL was married to a second wife, (Miss Leigh,) and who, with her children, was left nearly destitute of support; but, by the exertion and humanity of her friends the above children, it appears, have since been handsomely provided for.

Mr. and Mrs. afterwards Sir JOHN and Lady MILLER, had purchased in Italy, in their expedition thither, (of which an account was afterwards published in a series of letters by Lady M.) an antique vase, dug up, in the year 1759, at Frescati. This was brought home, and placed in their villa at Batheaston, which was now converted into the temple of Apollo; Mrs. Miller being the high-priestess, and the vase the shrine of the deity. A general invitation was then issued to all the sons and daughters of fashion of the neighbouring city, "the mob of gentlemen who wrote with ease," and the still more numerous mob, who *fancied* they could write, to a weekly *dies festus*, to be held every *Friday*, (in the first instance, and afterwards Thursday,) at Batheaston Villa. Here the company were ushered into a room, where they found the old Etruscan vase placed upon a modern altar, and decorated with sprigs of laurel; and as each gentleman or lady passed the venerable relic, an offering was made of some original composition in verse; at first, merely of what the French term *bouts rimés*, or rhyming terminations, which had been filled up by the candidate for poetical fame; but afterwards of short performances on particular subjects, given out the preceding week. The assembly having all contributed their *morçeaux*, Mr. Miller selected a lady from the circle, who, dipping her fair hand into the vase, drew

the papers out, *par hazard*, as they occurred, and gave them to a gentleman to read aloud. This process being concluded, a select committee were named to determine upon the merits of the pieces, and adjudge the prizes; these retired into an adjoining room, and fixed upon the four best productions—the blushing authors of which, when they had identified their property by naming their private signatures, were presented by the high-priestess, Mrs. Miller, with a fillet of myrtle, and crowned amidst the plaudits of the company. The most sensible feature of the gala, a genteel collation, concluded the business. This attic pastime continued for several years; till the wicked wit of an unknown wag having contaminated the purity of the urn by some licentious and satyrical compositions, to the extreme horror of the ladies assembled to hear the productions recited, and the equal chagrin of the host and hostess, who expected the usual weekly tribute of adulatory compliment, the sacred vessel was thenceforth closed, and the meetings were discontinued for ever. The world, however, is in possession of two small volumes of the effusions which occasionally issued from it.*

John Palmer, Esq. The existence of a character so long distinguished by its various excellencies, in public and private life, ought not on its ceasing to be passed over amidst the ordinary records of mortality. Endowed with a mind naturally enlightened, cultivated by education, and improved by a general intercourse with the world, Mr. Palmer soon became the founder of a personal reputation and fortune, which talents well directed, and perseverance inflexible, can only command. The important reformation in the establishment of the Post Office by mail coaches, &c. to

* Warner.

which the United Kingdom stands so highly indebted for the present facilities of its correspondence, and the great increase of the public revenue, is too generally impressed on the grateful feelings of the country to require any recital. While the public were enjoying the benefits of his meritorious labours, he had to contend (till within these few years) for a final arrangement with Government, which at length, through legislative interference, was settled by the payment to him of £50,000, and an annuity for his life of £3000 per annum.

The private life of Mr. PALMER was early marked by a display of abilities, and an amiableness of manners, which afforded him an easy introduction to the best society. The Chancellor, Lord Camden, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Lord Mansfield, Mr. Garrick, &c. &c. were amongst those who sought his friendship. In his attachments, he was warm and zealous; in his general dealings with mankind, liberal and benevolent. He was returned to several Parliaments by his native city (Bath), an honour which, on his retiring, devolved on his son, Colonel Palmer, one of its present representatives. He has left a numerous train of friends behind him, (many of them of high distinction,) impressed with one general sentiment of regret for the loss of talents so useful, and private worth so rare.

WILLIAM DIMOND, Esq. son of the late proprietor of the Bath Theatre. This gentleman is a native of the above city, and received his education under Dr. Morgan. He afterwards entered himself as a student in the Inner Temple; but his mind seems to have been more occupied in producing pieces for the Theatres than in poring over the dry study of the law. His productions, although light, have been extremely

successful; several of them having had a long run: the *Hunter of the Alps,* in particular, has been much admired. The following is a list of his works:

Petrarcal Sonnets and Miscellaneous Poems, 8vo. 1800. Sea-side Story, a dramatic opera, 8vo. 1801. The Hero of the North, an historical play, 1803. The Hunter of the Alps, a drama, 1804. Youth, Love, and Folly, a comic opera, 1805. Adrian and Orrilla, a play, 1806. The Young Hessian, an operatic piece, 1807. The Foundling of the Forest, a play, 1809. The Doubtful Son, a play, 1810. The Peasant Boy, an opera, 1811. The Royal Oak, an historical play, 1811. The Æthiop, a romantic play, 1813. The Bride of Abydos, 1818.

The Rev. RICHARD WARNER, curate of St. James's Parish, at Bath, and rector of Great Chatfield, Wilts, is a native of Lymington, in Hampshire; but from his long residence in the above city, where he has distinguished himself with so much ability in his preaching; the zeal and industry he has also displayed in extending the various charitable institutions; and his voluminous History of Bath; its Antiquities, &c. that this work must appear incomplete, without an honourable mention of the exertions of this reverend gentleman towards rendering the City of Bath even more attractive. The following is a list of his numerous publications:

Hampshire, extracted from the Doomsday Book, with a translation, 4to. 1789. A Companion in a Tour round Lymington, 8vo. 1790. An Attempt to ascertain the Situation of the Ancient Clausentum, 8vo. 1792. Topographical Remarks relating to the South Western Parts of Hampshire, with a descriptive Poem, 2 vols. 8vo. 1793. The History of the Isle of Wight, Military, Ecclesiastical, Civil, and Natural, 8vo. 1795. Collections for the History of Hampshire and the Bishopric of Winchester, 6 vol. 8vo. An Illustration of the Roman Antiquities discovered at Bath, 4to. 1797. A Walk through Wales, 8vo. 1798. A second Walk through Wales, 8vo. 1799. A Walk through some of the Western Counties of England, 8vo. 1800. The History of Bath, 4to. 1801. Excursions from Bath, 8vo. 1801. A Tour through the Northern Counties of England, and the Borders of Scotland, 2 vols. 8vo. 1802. An Historical and Descriptive Account of Bath and its Environs, 12mo. 1802. Practical Discourses, 2 vol. 1803. War

inconsistent with Christianity, a Fast Sermon, 8vo. 1804. The English Diatessaron, or the History of Christ from the Compounded Texts of the Four Evangelists, 8vo. 1804. National Blessings Reasons for Religious Gratitude, a Thanksgiving Sermon, 8vo. 1805. The Overflowings of Ungodliness, a Sermon, 8vo. 1806. The Book of Common Prayer, together with the Psalter, with an Introduction, 8vo. 1806. Pleasure, its Tendency to deprave the Understanding, the Heart, and the Religious Principles, a Fast Sermon, 8vo. 1807. A Tour through Cornwall, 8vo. 1809. Scripture Characters, in a Series of Sermons, 2 vols. 12mo. 1810. The Duties of the Clergy, a Sermon preached at the Visitation of the Archdeacon, 8vo. 1810. New Guide through Bath, 12mo. 1812. The Claims of the British and Foreign Bible Society to the Support of the Public, 8vo. 1812. The Spiritual Danger of an Opposition to the Bible Society, 1812. Excursions through Wiltshire, 8vo.---Walks through Somersetshire, 8vo.

Miss WARNER, daughter of the above clergyman, has written a novel, intituled Herbert Lodge, 3 vol. 12mo, 1810. This young lady has also edited 3 vol. of Original Letters.

Dr. HARRINGTON was not only celebrated as an eminent physician at Bath, but also distinguished for his delightful productions in poetry and music. The doctor was a native of Kelston, in Somersetshire, and born in 1727; and received his education in his father's house, under the tuition of the late Rev. Dr. Fothergill, and at Queen's College, Oxford, of which he was entered in 1745. In 1753 he commenced his profession at Wells, but soon removed his practice to Bath, where he continued to reside till his death. Dr. HARRINGTON served the office of mayor, and continued a magistrate for many years. He had also the honour of being the founder of the *Harmonic Society* at Bath; and as a composer, it is said, he was second to no modern English musician. His style of compositio not only evinced great variety of talent, but was excellent in every department; and however dignified and impressive in the grand, solemn, and pathetic,

he was equally great in the lively, gay, and ridiculous. His serious trios were beautiful; and when he was upwards of seventy years of age, he composed that celebrated piece of sacred music, so universally admired by the lovers of harmony for three voices, called the *Passion of Christ*, taken from the words of the Evangelist, *Eloi, Eloi,* &c. and but a very short time previous to his decease, although suffering under a severe attack of the gout, he went to the rooms to hear it sung by *Braham*. The justice done by this incomparable singer to the Doctor's music affected his feelings so strongly, that tears only relieved him. Many beautiful fugitive productions have issued from his pen. He was also the author of *How sweet in the Woodlands; Go, false Damon,* &c. &c. In short, for upwards of fifty years he was the avowed patron of music at Bath, and looked up to as the principal leader in all the musical circles. His eldest son, Sir Edward, who was knighted on presenting an address to the King, in his official capacity of mayor of his native city, died a few years before him. The following is a list of his works:—

Nugæ Antiquæ, being a Miscellaneous Collection of Original Papers, in prose and verse, written (by his ancestors and correspondents) in the reigns of Hen. VIII. Edw. VI. Mary, Eliz. and James I. 8vo. 1769, 2d edit. 2 vol. 1775. The Geometrical Analogy of the Doctrine of the Trinity consonant to Human Reason, 1806, 4to.

Caleb Hillier Parry, M.D. F.R.S. one of the Physicians of the General Hospital at Bath, and also a Member of the Royal College of Physicians, London. He has published,

An Inquiry into the Symptoms and Causes of the Syncope Anginosa, commonly called Angina Pectoris, 8vo. 1799. Facts and Observations tending to show the Practicability and Advantage of producing in the British Isles Clothing Wool equal to that of Spain;

together with some Hints towards the Management of fine-woolled Sheep, 4to. 1800.

Dr. PARRY, besides the above works, has also contributed various Papers in the Bath Agricultural Society's Collections, the Memoirs of the Medical Society of London, and other Miscellaneous Productions.

CHARLES HENRY PARRY, M.D. F.R.S. and B.C.J. of St. Edmund's Hall, Oxford; also Member of the Physical Society at Gottingen. This gentleman is a native of Bath, and son of the preceding physician. His works are,

De Græcarum atque Romanarum Religionum ad mores formandos vi et efficacia Commentatio. In concert. civium Acad. Georgiæ Augustæ, die iv. Jun. 1789. ab ord. Ampliss. Philosoph. loco secundo victrix pronunciata. Gotting. 4to. 1799. G. C. Reich on Fever and its Treatment in general, translated into English, 8vo. 1801. Cases of Tetanus and Rabies Contagioso, or Canine Hydrophobia, 8vo. 1814.

In the year 1800 a PUBLIC LIBRARY was established, principally intended to include only books of science, and works of great expense; so as not to interfere with the *Circulating Libraries.*

The PHILOSOPHICAL and LITERARY INSTITUTION was established in 1799. See page 104. No works, it appears, have been published by this Society.

There are always on sale, extensive and valuable collections of books in every department of literature at Bath; and all the modern publications are to be procured with nearly the same ease and facility as in London; the booksellers being of the most respectable description. The shops, in general, are capacious and elegant. There are also several Printing-Offices in Bath.

## COACHES *from the following Inns at* BATH *to* LONDON.

YORK-HOUSE.---Four insides, at 6 o'clock every morning.
..... The *Regent*, through Chippenham, Calne, Marlborough, Newbury, and Reading, at a quarter before 3 every afternoon.
WHITE HART.---Four insides, through Newbury and Reading, at 6 every morning, (ex. Sunday).
..... Four insides, *in two days*, stops at Newbury, at 9 every morning, (ex. Sunday).
..... .... Four insides, through Devizes, Marlborough, Newbury, and Reading, at 4 every afternoon.
WHITE LION.---*Original Day Coach*, through Chippenham, Calne, Marlborough, Newbury, and Reading, at 6 every morning.
..... Four insides, by the same road, at 2 every aftern.
LAMB.---Royal Mail, (Exeter,) through Devizes, at 5 every evening.
..... Royal Mail, (Bristol,) through Chippenham, about 25 minutes past 5 every evening.
GREYHOUND.---A Coach, (ex. Sunday,) at 4 every afternoon.
CASTLE.---A coach, at half past 6 every morning.
FROMONT and Co.---The *Regulator*, at half past 6 every morning.
..... A Coach, through Milksham, Devizes, and Marlborough, at half past 12 every day.
..... A Coach, through Chippenham, Calne, and Marlborough, at a quarter before 3 every afternoon.

## *To* BRISTOL, CLIFTON, *and* WESTON SUPER-MARE.

YORK-HOUSE.---At half past 8 and 9 every morning (ex. Sunday) to Bristol.
WHITE HART.---At 8 and 10 in the morning, and at 3 and 4 in the afternoon, to Bristol.
..... To *Clifton*, (ex. Sunday,) at 10 in the morning, and 3 in the afternoon.
WHITE LION.---At a quarter before 9, and at 11 every morning, to Bristol.
..... At 1 every day (ex. Sunday) to Bristol.
..... At 3, 4, and 5 every afternoon to Bristol.
..... At 7 every evening (ex. Sunday) to Bristol.
LAMB.---A Mail to Bristol, where it meets the Welsh Mail, at half past 9 every morning.
..... A Coach to Bristol at 11 every morning.
..... At a quarter before 3 every afternoon to Clifton.
..... At 7 every evening to Bristol.
GREYHOUND.---At half past 3 every afternoon (ex. Sunday) to Bristol and Clifton.

GREYHOUND.---At half past 5 and at 7 every evening to Bristol and Clifton.

FROMONT and Co.---At half past 8 and 9 every morning, at 12 every day, and at 8 every evening, to Bristol.

CASTLE.---At 9 every morning (ex. Sunday) to Bristol.

..... At 12 every day, (ex. Sunday,) when it goes at 6 in the evening to Bristol.

..... At 6 every evening (ex. Sunday) to Bristol.

..... At 8 every evening (ex. Sunday) to Bristol. Alternately from the *Christopher*.

GOLDEN LION.---At 8, 9, and 12 every morning; at half past 1, at 3, 6, and 7, every afternoon to Bristol.

..... At a quarter before 4 every afternoon to Bristol and Clifton.

..... ... A Coach, at 12 every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday morning to Weston-Super-Mare.

CHRISTOPHER.---At 4 every afternoon to Bristol.

ANGEL.---The Patent Coach, built on Capt. Wyke's plan for safety, at 9 every morning, to Bristol.

## *To* OXFORD, *&c.*

YORK HOUSE.---Through Tetbury, Cirencester, &c. at 9 every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning.

WHITE HART.---A Mail to Oxford, by the same road, at half past 9 every morning.

## *To* WARMINSTER, SHAFTESBURY, POOLE, SALISBURY, SOUTHAMPTON, PORTSMOUTH, GOSPORT, *&c.*

WHITE HART.---A Mail to Portsmouth, through Salisbury and Southampton, at 5 every afternoon.

..... A Coach to Southampton, at 9 on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings.

..... To Gosport, through Salisbury, Ramsey, and Southampton, at 7 on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morn.

GREYHOUND.----To Poole, through Warminster, Shaftesbury, Blandford, and Wimbourne, at a quarter before 10 every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning.

## *To* FROME, WEYMOUTH, *&c.*

YORK-HOUSE.---Toms's Coach to Weymouth, at 7 on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings.

WHITE HART.---To Weymouth, on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday mornings, at 7.

..... A Coach to Frome, at 7 on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

CASTLE.---To Trowbridge, at 6 every evening, (ex. Sunday).

FROMONT and Co.---A Coach to Bradford and Trowbridge, at 6 every evening, (ex. Sunday).

## COACHES WESTWARD.

YORK-HOUSE.---The Subscription Coach to Exeter, through Shepton Mallet, Ilchester, Ilminster, and Honiton, where it meets the Sidmouth Coaches, at 8 every morning.

WHITE HART.---To Exeter, at 8 every morning, (ex. Sunday,) where it meets the Falmouth and Plymouth Coaches.

LAMB.---A Mail through Taunton, Bridgewater, &c. to Exeter, Plymouth, and Falmouth, at 10 every morning.

GOLDEN LION.---A Coach to Exeter, through Wells, Somerton, Langport, Ilminster, Chard, Axminster, Lyme, Honiton, and Sidmouth, at 6 in the morning, on Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday.

FROMONT and Co.---To Falmouth, through Bridgewater, Taunton, Tiverton, Exeter, Plymouth, &c. at half past 8 every morning.

..... To South Molton and Barnstaple, at half past 8 every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning.

## NORTHWARD.

YORK-HOUSE.---A Coach to Birmingham, by the new road, through Evesham and Alcester, where it meets all the North Country Coaches, at a quarter before 7 on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings.

..... To Leamington and Warwick, through Stratford on Avon, at a quarter before 7 also on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings.

..... To Cheltenham, through Redborough and Stroud, at a quarter before 7 on the above mornings.

.... ..... To Cheltenham, through Gloucester, at half past 8 on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday mornings.

.... .... ..... To Shrewsbury and Holyhead, at a quarter past 8 on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday mornings.

WHITE HART.---A Coach, at 6 every morning to Birmingham, where it meets the Manchester, Liverpool, and all the North Country Coaches.

..... To Cheltenham, through Gloucester, at 6 every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday; and at 9 every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning.

..... To Holyhead, through Gloucester, Worcester, and Shrewsbury, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9.

## CARAVANS, *&c.*

That arrive in the course of the week at the following Inns: GEORGE, *Walcot-Street;* SARACEN'S HEAD, *Broad-Street;* THREE CUPS, *Northgate-Street;* NEW INN, *Horse-Street;* BELL, *Walcot-Street;* FULL MOON, *Old Bridge;* GOLDEN LION, *Horse-Street.*

## *On the* BRISTOL ROAD.

THREE CUPS.---From *Britton*, Freeman's Cart arrives on Wednesday and Saturday, and returns the same evenings.

..... From *Keynsham*, Freeman's Cart, on Monday and Thursday, and returns the same days.

PACK-HORSE.---Hewitt's Caravan goes to Bristol on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, and returns on the same days.

## *On the* CHIPPENHAM ROAD.

BELL.---From Malmesbury, Spencer's Cart arrives every Friday evening, and returns on Saturday morning.

..... Taylor's Cart from Milksham, on Wednesday and Saturday, and returns the same days.

..... From Corsham, Porter's Cart arrives on Wednesday and Saturday, and returns on the same days.

THREE CUPS.---From Chippenham, Day's Caravan arrives on Wednesday and Saturday, and returns the same days.

..... Pritchard's Cart, from Corsham, on Wednesday and Saturday mornings, and returns the same evenings.

GEORGE.---From Nettleton, Strange, on Wednesday and Friday.

..... Knight's Cart, from Enford, arrives on Wednesday, and returns the same day.

PELICAN.---Bailey's Caravan, from Chippenham, on Wednesday and Saturday, and returns the same days.

PACK-HORSE.---From Lacock, Branes's Cart arrives on Wednesday and Saturday, and returns the same days.

..... Dickman's Cart, from Castlecombe, arrives on Saturday, and returns the same day.

..... From Corsham, Smith's Cart, arrives Wednesday and Saturday, and returns the same evenings.

..... Salter's Cart, from Chippenham, arrives Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday, and returns the same evenings.

## *On the* WELLS ROAD.

NEW INN.---From Glastonbury, Wells, &c. Browning's Caravan arrives on Wednesday, and returns on Thursday morning.

GOLDEN LION.---Grandfield's Light Cart from Wellington, Minehead, and Dunster, arrives on Friday, and returns on Monday through Bristol and Cross to the same places.

THREE CUPS.---From Curry-Rivell, through Wells, Somerton, and Langport, Virgin's Caravan arrives at 2 on Thursday, and returns on Friday morning at 8.

FULL MOON.---Gingell's Caravan from Shepton, arrives on Tuesday and Friday evenings, and returns the following days.

PACK HORSE.---From Wedmore and adjacent places, Chapman's Cart arrives on Saturday, and returns the same day.

## *On the* GLOUCESTER ROAD.

GEORGE.---From Wotton-under-edge, Blizzard's Cart arrives on Wednesday evening, and returns on Thursday morning.

..... Wiltshire's Cart from Tarmarton, arrives Wednesday and Saturday, and returns the same days.

THREE CUPS.---From Malmsbury, Tetbury, Cirencester, Gloucester, and Cheltenham, Arnold's Caravan arrives on Tuesday evening, and returns in the evening on Wednesday.

BELL.---White's Cart from Tarmarton, arrives and returns on Tuesday.

..... From Acton-Turvill, Brown's Cart, arrives and returns on Saturday.

PELICAN.---Quarrington's Caravan from Gloucester, Rodborough, &c. arrives on Tuesday evening, and returns on Wednesday morning.

## *On the* DEVIZES ROAD.

THREE CUPS.---Knott's Cart, from Lacock, arrives Wednesday and Saturday, and returns on the same evenings.

..... From Devizes, Giddon's Cart arrives on Friday and returns on Saturday.

..... Barett's Light Cart from Storndon arrives on Monday, and returns on Tuesday morning.

## *On the* TROWBRIDGE, FROME, WARMINSTER, WINCANTON, *and* WEYMOUTH ROADS.

GOLDEN LION.---From Weymouth, Dorchester, Sherborne, Wincanton, &c. through Frome, Wadman's Light Cart arrives on Thursday, and returns on Saturday.

..... Read's Caravan from Berkington, arrives on Tuesday and Saturday, and returns on the same days.

..... From Frome, Freeman's Cart arrives every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, and returns the same evenings.

..... White's Caravan from Shaftesbury, Hindon, Blandford, Poole, &c. arrives on Tuesday night, and returns on Wednesday afternoon.

..... From Warminster, Warren's Caravan arrives every Wednesday and Saturday, and returns on the same days.

..... Lucas's Caravan from Bradford and Trowbridge, arrives every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, and returns on the same days.

..... From Westbury, Trowbridge, and Bradford, Philip's Light Cart arrives every Monday and Saturday at 1, and returns the same evening at 4.

..... Turner's Caravan, from Somerset, Largeport, Ilminster, Chard, and Lyme, arrives every Tuesday, and returns the same morning.

PELICAN---From Yeoval and Wincanton, Shepherd's Caravan arrives every Tuesday, and returns every Thursday.

..... Hooper's Light Cart from Trowbridge, arrives every Tuesday and Thursday, and returns on Wednesday and Saturday.

PACK-HORSE.---From Westbury, through Warminster, Salisbury, &c. Applegate's Light Cart arrives on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and returns the following mornings.

..... Smith's Cart from Urchfont, arrives on Friday, and returns on Saturday.

NEW INN.---From Frome, Holloway's Light Cart arrives on Wednesday and Friday, and returns on the same evenings.

..... Ribbick's Light Cart from Hindon, arrives on Wednesday, and returns on Thursday.

..... From Cricklade, through Warminster, &c. Bright's Light Cart arrives on Saturday, and returns the same day.

..... West's Light Cart, from Frome, arrives on Wednesday, and returns the same day.

FULL MOON.---Herridge's Caravan, from Warminster, arrives on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, and returns on the same days.

..... From Deptford, Clift's Caravan arrives and returns on Saturday.

..... Miles's Caravan from Shuten, arrives on Friday, and returns the next day.

..... From Warminster, Parry's Caravan arrives on Saturday, and returns the same day.

THREE CUPS.---Deson's Cart, from Bradford, arrives on Wednesday and Saturday, and returns the same evenings.

BELL.---From Westbury, Townsend's Light Cart arrives on Wednesday and Saturday, and returns on the same days.

..... Lampert's Cart, from Mere, Dorset, &c. arrives on Friday, and returns on the same day,

GEORGE.---From Stourton, Norris's Cart arrives and returns on Saturday.

## WAGGONS.

SAW-CLOSE.---Symes and Mitchell Fly Waggons set out daily to Bristol and London, from their warehouse as above. Offices in Bristol, in Peter-Street, and Narrow Wine-Street; and in London, at 69, Old Bailey; they also call at the New White Horse Cellar, and Black Bear, Piccadilly.

THREE CUPS, BATH.---E. L. Lye's Fly-Waggons daily from his warehouse on Wednesday and Saturday; and from the Angel Inn, Fleet-Market, London, through Warminster to Bath. His Warminster, Bristol, Bath, and Salisbury Common Stage Waggons, go from the Bunch of Grapes, St. Thomas-Street, Bristol, every day in the week, for Warminster, Heytesbury, Codford, Hindon, Tisbury, Shaftesbury, &c. call at his Warehouse, the Three Cups, Northgate-Street, Bath; and arrive at the Warehouse near the Red Lion, Milford-Street, Salisbury,

every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evening. Return for Bristol the next morning.

LADY MEAD, WALCOT, No. 10.---Ballinger's Fly-Waggon every Monday morning, through Rodborough and Gloucester, to the Crown Inn, Cheltenham; leaves Cheltenham on the Wednesday following, and returns to Bath early on Thursday. Also a Waggon to the White Lion, Thomas-Street, Bristol, every Saturday, and returns the same evening.

SALMON'S OFFICE, CORN-STREET, No. 20.---Smith and Cockey's Waggons to Warminster, Salisbury, Southampton, Gosport, Portsmouth, and all parts of Hampshire, every Tuesday and Friday.

..... Thomas Smith and Co.'s Fly-Waggons through Amesbury, Andover, and Basingstoke, to the White Horse Inn, Cripplegate, London, every Wednesday and Saturday.

..... James Hann's Waggons to Shaftesbury and places adjacent, twice a week, days uncertain.

..... Original Daily Waggon, every morning at 8 o'clock, to the Bell Inn, St. Thomas-street, Bristol, and to the Hotwells and Clifton, and returns to Bath the same evening.

..... J. G. Ames and Co.'s Conveyance, *via* Gloucester, to their Warehouses, Duke's Dock, Liverpool, and Castle-Fields, Manchester, three times a week.

LITTLE CORN-STREET, No. 15.---Wm. Morrish's Daily Waggons to the Crab's Well, Temple-Street, Bristol.

..... Cruttwell's Fly-Waggons leave his Warehouses, in Bath and London, every Saturday at 3, and Wednesday evening at 7, and arrive in London and Bath on Wednesday and Saturday mornings early.

..... Slow Waggons every day, (ex. Sunday,) and arrive in London in five days; return for Bath and Bristol the following morning. The Waggons set up at the White Swan, Holborn-Bridge, London, and call at the New Black Bear, and Old White-Horse Cellar, Piccadilly. All goods intended for the Fly-Waggon on Sunday must be brought in on Saturday evening by 9. The same Waggons go to and from his Warehouse in Charlotte-Street, Queen-Square, Bristol.

## WATER CARRIAGE.

The *Kennet* and *Avon* affords a direct communication with London; and Goods are regularly conveyed from the following Warehouses:---

SALMON'S OFFICE, CORN-STREET, No. 20.---Charles Heale and Co.'s Kennet and Avon Canal Barges, to and from the Queenhithe Wharf, Upper Thames-street, London, every week.

QUAY.---John Salmon to Kennet Wharf, London.

ST. JAMES'S PARADE.---Euclid, Shaw, and Co. to Bull Wharf, London.

KENNET AND AVON WHARF.---Baker, to Brooke's Wharf, Thames-Street, London.

Small Parcels are also conveyed by the Newsmen to most of the towns, villages, and gentlemen's seats, at reasonable distances, in the counties of Somerset, Wilts, and Gloucester.

---

# ITINERARY *of the principal* ROADS *from* BATH.

*To London, through Devizes.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Bathford | 2½ |
| Melksham | 8½ |
| Devizes | 8 |
| Marlborough | 14 |
| London described as before | 74 |
| | 107 |

*To Clifton.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Twerton | 2 |
| Saltford | 3 |
| Keynsham | 2 |
| Brislington | 3 |
| Bristol | 2 |
| Clifton | 1 |
| | 13 |

*To Bristol, by the Upper Road.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Kelston | 3 |
| Bitton | 3 |
| Hanham | 2½ |
| Bristol | 3 |
| | 11½ |

*To Holyhead, through Gloucester, Worcester, and Shrewsbury.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Cross Hands | 11 |
| Petty France | 3 |
| Rodborough | 14 |
| Gloucester | 11½ |
| Upton | 16 |
| Worcester | 10 |
| Kidderminster | 14 |
| Bridgnorth | 14 |
| Wenlock | 8 |
| Shrewsbury | 12 |
| Oswestry | 18 |
| Llangollen | 12 |
| Corwen | 10 |
| Kernoige | 12 |
| Bettws | 10 |
| Capel Currig | 11 |
| Bangor Ferry | 17 |
| Gwynda | 12½ |
| Holyhead | 12½ |
| | 231 |

*To Cheltenham.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Cross Hands | 11 |
| Petty France | 3 |
| Rodborough | 18 |
| Cheltenham | 18 |
| | 44 |

*To Oxford.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Petty France | 14 |
| Didmarton | 2 |
| Tetbury | 6 |
| Cirencester | 10 |
| Fairford | 7 |
| Lechlade | 3 |
| Faringdon | 9 |
| Kingston Inn | 8 |
| Oxford | 10 |
| | 69 |

*To Birmingham and Derby.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Worcester | 68 |
| Bromsgrove | 13 |
| Birmingham | 13 |
| Litchfield | 16 |
| Burton-upon-Trent | 13 |
| Derby | 11 |
| | 134 |

*To Winchester.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Salisbury | 39 |
| Stockbridge | 16 |
| Winchester | 8 |
| | 53 |

*To Portsmouth.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Botley | 68 |
| Through Fareham to Portsmouth | 20 |
| | 88 |

*To Brighton.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Salisbury | 39 |
| Romsey | 10 |
| Botley | 13 |
| Havent (by Fareham) | 18 |
| Chichester | 9 |
| Arundel | 10 |
| The Pad | 12 |
| Brighton | 8 |
| | 110 |

*Old Road to Weymouth.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Radstoke | 7 |
| Cannard's Grave | 12 |
| Ansford Inn | 7 |

| | |
|---|---|
| Sherborne | 11 |
| Dorchester | 18 |
| Weymouth | 8 |
| | 63 |

*New Road to Weymouth.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Frome | 13 |
| Bruton | 10 |
| Sherborne | 12 |
| Dorchester | 18 |
| Weymouth | 8 |
| | 61 |

*To Southampton, through Salisbury.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Beckington | 10 |
| Warminster | 6 |
| Heytesbury | 3 |
| Knooke | 1 |
| Codford | 3 |
| Deptford Inn | 3 |
| Steeple Longford | 3 |
| Stapleford | 2 |
| Newton | 2 |
| Salisbury | 6 |
| Alderbury | 4 |
| White Parish | 4 |
| Romsey | 8 |
| Southampton | 8 |
| | 63 |

*To Milford-Haven, by the New Passage, Swansea, &c.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Bristol | 12 |
| New Passage | 12½ |
| Black Rock Inn | 3 |
| Newport | 14¾ |
| Cardiff | 11½ |
| Cowbridge | 12½ |
| Pyle | 12 |
| Neath | 13 |
| Swansea | 9 |
| Pontarddyllais | 9 |
| Carmarthen | 17 |
| Tavern-spite | 16 |
| Narbeth | 4 |
| Haverfordwest | 10 |
| Milford-Haven | 8 |
| | 164¼ |

*To Plymouth, through Wells, Taunton, and Exeter.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Radstock | 7 |
| Old Down | 6 |
| Wells | 6 |
| Glastonbury | 6 |
| Piper's Inn | 4½ |
| Bridgewater | 10½ |
| Taunton | 12 |
| Wellington | 5 |
| Maiden-down | 5 |
| Cullumpton | 8 |
| Bradnitch | 3 |
| Exeter | 9 |
| Chudleigh | 10 |
| Ashburton | 10 |
| Brent | 7 |
| Plymouth | 16 |
| | 125 |

*To Truro and Falmouth.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Exeter | 84 |
| Crockton-well | 11 |
| Oakhampton | 11 |
| Lifton | 16 |
| Launceston | 4 |
| Five Lanes' End | 8 |
| Bodmin | 13 |
| Mitchell | 15 |
| Truro | 7 |
| Penryn | 9 |
| Falmouth | 2 |
| | 180 |

Bath has two FAIRS, one of which is held on the 14th of February, and the other on the 10th of July.

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